

# Rollin' In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Smokey River Boys

Ain't gonna work on the railroad  
Ain't gonna work on the farm,  
Gonna lay 'round the track  
Till the mail train comes back  
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,  
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,  
Lay round this shack  
Till the mail train gets back  
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms.

Now where were you last Friday night  
While I was layin' in the jail?  
Were you walkin' the streets with another man?  
You wouldn't even go my bail.

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,  
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,  
Lay round this shack  
Till the mail train gets back  
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms.

I know your parents don't like me  
They turn me away from your door,  
If I had my life to live over  
Oh well, I'd never go back anymore.

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,  
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,  
Lay round this shack  
Till the mail train gets back  
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms.

I'm gonna lay around this shack til the mail train comes back..  
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Rolling in my sweet baby's arms...