

Bill Miller**"Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms"**

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Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
Gonna lay around the track
Till the mail train comes back
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
Now where was you last friday night
When I was lyin' in jail?
Roamin' the streets with another man
Wouldn't even go my bail
(refrain)
Grandma's a gingerbread maker
Mama can weave and can spin
Papa's got an intrest in that old frieght yard
Just watches that money roll in
(refrain)
I know that your parents don't like me
They drove me away from your door
If I had my life to live over
Wouldn't go 'round there anymore
(refrain)

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