

Earl Scruggs

"Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms"

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Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Lay around the shack 'til the mail comes back
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

I ain't gonna work on the railroad
I ain't gonna work on the farm
Lay down the shack 'til the mail train come back
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Lay around the shack 'til the mail comes back
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Now where were you last Friday's night
While I was lying in jail
Walking the street another man
Would even go my bail

Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Lay around the shack 'til the mail comes back
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

I know you parents don't like me
They drove me away from your door
If I had my life to live over
I'd never go there any more

Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Lay around the shack 'til the mail comes back
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

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