

Lester Flatt

"Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms"

Visit "[Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Now where were was you last Friday night?
While I was lying in jail
Walking the streets with another man
Wouldn't even go for my bail

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

I know your parents don't like me
They drove me away from your door
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 train comes back
And I'll 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 train comes back
And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Visit [Lester Flatt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.