

Smokey River Boys

"Rollin' In My Sweet Baby's Arms"

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[1] 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.

[Cho:] 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.

[2] 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.

[Cho:] 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.

[3] 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.

[Cho:] 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.

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

