

Chris Thile And Michael Daves

"Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms"

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I ain't gonna work on the railroad
I ain't gonna work on the farm
Gonna lay around the shack
Till the mail train comes back
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Gonna lay around the shack
Till the mail train comes back
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Remember the beauty operator
Since she used to weave and span
Dad's got an interest in that old cotton mill
And watch all the money roll in

Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Gonna lay around the shack
Till the mail train comes back
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

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

Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Gonna lay around the shack
Till the mail train comes back
I'm rolling in my sweet baby's arms

Where was you last Friday night
When I was laying in jail?
Well, walking the streets with another man
You wouldn't even go my bail

Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's arms

Gonna lay around the shack
Till the mail train comes back
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Gonna lay around the shack
Till the mail train comes back
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Gonna lay around the shack
Till the mail train comes back
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