

Baby Rocked Her Dolly

Robbie Fulks

As I sit here in this old folks home my hair just as white as snow
And I remember back when I was young again how everything was jollyMy sister did the dance and brother
beat the drum
And baby rocked her dolly baby rocked her dollyThose kids of mine are grown up now they write every now
and then
And just to read the lines brings back the times of all our fun and follyMy sister did the dance and brother beat
the drum
And baby rocked her dolly baby rocked her dollyThat wife of mine God rest her soul she's gone on before me
I bet she's told the Lord about all the times our house was filled with folly
My sister did the dance and brother beat the drum
And baby rocked her dolly baby rocked her dollyThe man across the hall is a lonely man he never had a family
And so he asked me to tell him about our kids when he's feeling melancholyMy sister did the dance and brother
beat the drum
And baby rocked her dolly baby rocked her dolly
Every night I pray for those kids of mine I wish they were here with me
And before I die Lord let me see a sight to make me jollyMy sister did the dance and brother beat the drum
And baby rocked her dolly baby rocked her dolly
And baby rocked her dolly baby rocked her dolly

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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