

# Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

**Doc Watson**

I ain't gonna work on the railroad  
I ain't gonna work on the farm  
I'll lay around the shack till the mail train comes

Back

I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms  
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms  
Gonna lay around the shack till the mail train comes

Back

I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms Now where was you last Friday night while I was lyin'  
In jail

Walkin' the streets with another man you wouldn't even  
Go my bail

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms... Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms  
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms  
Gonna lay around the shack till the mail train comes

Back

I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms Sister's a beauty operator  
Mamma can weave and can spin  
Dad owns an interest in that old cotton mill  
Ought to watch that old cotton rolls in Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms  
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms  
Gonna lay around the shack till the mail train comes

Back

I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

Songwriters

OWENS Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Peermusic Publishing, DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>