

# Roll The Woodpile Down

## Bellowhead

Way down south where the whale-fish blow  
Way down in Florida  
The girls all dance to the roll-and-go  
And we'll roll the woodpile down

When I was a young man in my prime  
Way down in Florida  
I was courting pretty girls two at a time  
And we'll roll the woodpile down

Rolling! Rolling! Rolling the whole world 'round  
That fine girl of mine's on the Georgia Line  
And we'll roll the woodpile down

But now I'm old and getting grey  
Way down in Florida  
I can only manage one a day  
And we'll roll the woodpile down

Rolling! Rolling! Rolling the whole world 'round  
That fine girl of mine's on the Georgia Line  
And we'll roll the woodpile down

### Instrumental

We'll haul 'em high and we'll haul 'em low  
We'll bust their blocks and away we'll go  
Oh "rouse 'em, buster!" is the cry  
A poor man's wage is never high

Rolling! Rolling! Rolling the whole world 'round  
That fine girl of mine's on the Georgia Line  
And we'll roll the woodpile down

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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