

# 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

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

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

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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