Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms
Written by Charlie Monroe

1. I ain't gonna work on the railroad,
   I ain't gonna work on the farm,
   Lay around the shack 'til the mail train comes back,
   And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

   chorus: Roll in my sweet baby's arms,
   Roll in my sweet baby's arms,
   Lay around the shack 'til the mail comes back,
   And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

2. Now where were you last Friday night,
   While I was lying in jail,
   Walking the streets with another man,
   Wouldn't even go my bail.

   chorus:

3. I know you parents don't like me,
   They drove me away from your door,
   If I had my life to live over,
   I'd never go there any more.

   chorus:

4. My mother's a cheesecake maker,
   My sister can sew and she can spin,
   My daddy's got an interest in an old cotton mill,
   And I just watch the money roll in.

   chorus: