

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

G D7
Roll in my sweet baby's arms, roll in my sweet baby's arms
G C
Gonna lay around the shack, till the mail train comes back
D7 G
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

G D7
I ain't gonna work on the railroad, ain't gonna work on the farm
G C
Gonna lay around the shack, till the mail train comes back
D7 G
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms
chorus

G D7
Now where were you last Friday night?, when I was lying in jail
G C
Walking down the street with another man
D7 G
Wouldn't even go my bail
chorus

G D7
I know your parents don't like me, they drove me away from your door
G C
If I had my life to live over
D7 G
I'd never go there any more
chorus

G D7
My sisters a beauty operator, mama she can weave and can mend
G C
Dad owns an interest in that old cotton mill
D7 G
Lord I watch that old cotton roll in
chorus