

Flatt And Scruggs, Roust-A-Bout

The fog is rollin' down the river dark clouds hangin' mighty low
Well it's a long long way from ol' St Louis to the Gulf of Mexico
Well I make my home on the Mississippi I'm roust-a-bout on the Seaboard line
We hit the deck on a Monday morning but we make the ducks on a Saturday night
[dobro]

Well I had me a girl way down in Vickburg I used to stop everytime I passed
Till she made off with a riverboat gambler with a new ---
Well I make my home...

[harmonica]

Now when I die I've got one favor don't lay me down in the cold cold ground
Just take me out to the middle of the river and roll me over and point me south
Well I make my home...