Buck Owens, Rollin' In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Rollin' In My Sweet Baby's Arms

I'm gonna lay around the shack Till the mail train comes back Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

Well, I ain't gonna work on the railroad I ain't gonna work on the farm Hey, I'll lay around the shack Till the mail train comes back And roll in my sweet baby's arms.

Well, I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms Lay around the shack Till the mail train comes back Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, now where were you last Saturday night While I was a lyin' in jail Hey, you're walkin' the streets with another man Wouldn't even go my bail.

Well, I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms Lay around the shack Till the mail train comes back I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, now mama's a beauty operator Sister can wheel and can spin Hey, now daddy owns an interest in an old cotton gin Watch that ol' money roll in.

Well, I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms Lay around the shack Till the mail train comes back Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms...