

Flatt And Scruggs, Rollin' In My Sweet Baby's Arms

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'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

[fiddle]

I ain't gonna work on the railroad I ain't gonna work on the farm

I'll lay around the shack till the mail train comes back

I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms...

[banjo]

Now where was you last Friday night while I was lyin' in jail

Walkin' the streets with another man you wouldn't even go my bail

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms...

[fiddle]

I know your parent don't like me they drove me away from your door

And my life's too bluer never to wearing more

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms...

[banjo]

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms...