Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms



[Chorus]
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Gonna lay around this shack till the mail train comes back
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Where were you last Saturday night
While I was laying down in jail
You were out walking the street with another man
Wouldn't even try to go my bail

Mama was a beauty operator Sister could weave and spin Daddy's got an interest in an old cotton mill Watch that money roll in I know your parents don't like me They run me awy from your door If I had my life to live over again I wouldn't go back there no more

TAB and Arrangement by Terry Lewis