

## ROLLING IN MY SWEET BABYS ARMS

### LYRICS

chorus

roll in my sweet babies arms  
roll in my sweet babies arms  
going to lay around the shack till the mail train comes back  
and roll in my sweet babies arms

where were you last Saturday night  
when I was laying in jail  
walking the streets with another man  
didn'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 away from your door  
if I had a life to live over again  
I wouldn't go back there no more