

## Rollin In My Sweet Baby's Arms

G

I ain't gonna work on the railroad

D7

Ain't gonna work on the farm

G

G7

Lay around the shack

C

C7

Till the mail train comes back

D7

G

And roll in my sweet baby's arms

*Roll in my sweet baby's arms*

*Roll in my sweet baby's arms*

*Lay round the shack*

*Till the mail train comes back*

*And roll in my sweet baby's arms*

Now where were you last

Friday night While I was lying in jail

Walking the streets with another man

Wouldn't even go my bail

### **CHORUS**

I know your parents don't like me

They turn me away from your door

Had my life to live over

Wouldn't go there any more