

Rollin' In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Jerry Reed

Well I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
I'm gonna lay around the shack till the mail train comes back
I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

Now I ain't gonna work on the railroad
And I sure ain't gonna work on the farm
I'm gonna lay around this shack till the mail train comes back
I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

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

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

Now where was you Monday morning
When I was a layin' in the jail
You was walkin' down the street with another man
And you wouldn't even throw my bail

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

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