

Rolling The Woodpile

Santiano

Rollin! Rollin! Rollin the whole world round
That fine gal o' mine's on the Georgia line!
And we'll roll the woodpile down!

A way down South where the cocks do crow
Way down in Florida
Them gals all dance to the old banjo
As they roll the woodpile down

Oh, what can you do in Tampa bay?
Way down in Florida
But give them yellow girls all your pay
And we'll roll the woodpile down

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That fine gal of mine's on the Georgia line!
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When I was a young man in me prime
Way down in Florida
I'd take them yellow girls two a time
And we'll roll the woodpile down

We'll roll him high and we'll roll him low
Way down in Florida
We'll heave him up and away we'll go
And we'll roll the woodpile down

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My dear old mother she wrote to me
Way down in Florida
Oh my little son, come from the sea
And we'll roll the woodpile down

She sent me money, she sent me clothes
Way down in Florida
I drank the money and I pawned my clothes
And we'll roll the woodpile down

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