Chorus
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Lay around my shack till the mail train comes back
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

I ain't gonna work on the railroad
I ain't gonna work on the farm
Lay 'round my shack till the mail train comes back
And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Now where was you last Friday night
While I was lying in jail
Walkin' the street with another man
Wouldn't even go my bail

I know your parents don't like me
They drove me away from your door
If I had my life to live over
I'd never go there any more

Mama's a ginger cake baker
Sister can weave and can spin
Daddy's got an interest in that old cotton mill
Just to watch that ol' money roll in

Sometimes there's a change in the ocean
Sometimes there's a change in the sea
Sometimes there's a change in my own true love
But there'll never be a change in me

file from: www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Visit http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk for more songs