

Flatt and Scruggs, George Jones/Tammy Wynette

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Roll in my sweet baby's arms

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Roll in my sweet baby's arms

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I'll lay around this shack

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'Til the mail train comes back

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An' I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

I ain't gonna work on the railroad

No, I ain't gonna work on the farm

I'll lay around this shack

'Til the mail train comes back

An' I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

I'll lay around this shack

'Til the mail train comes back

An' I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Now where was you last Friday night

while I was lyin' in jail

Walkin' the streets with another man

you wouldn't even go my bail

My mama was a beauty operator

Sister could sew and could mend

My daddy owned an interest in that old sorghum mill

Just-a watchin' all that money roll in

I know that your parents don't like me

They sent me away from your door

If I had my life all over again

I wouldn't go there any more