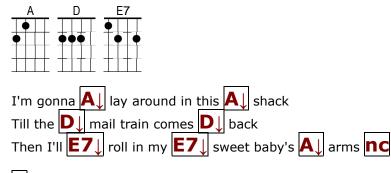
Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Buck Owens



A |

Well, I A ain't gonna work on the railroad I ain't gonna work on the **E7** farm Hey, I'll A lay around this shack Till the D mail train comes back And **E7** roll in my sweet baby's A arms

Chorus

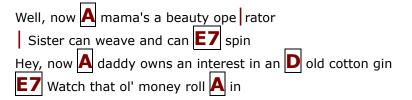
Well, I'm A rollin' in my sweet baby's arms Rollin' in my sweet baby's E7 arms Lay around this shack 'til the D mail train comes back Then I'll E7 roll in my sweet baby's A arms

A | | E7 A D E7 A

Well, now A where was you last | Saturday night | While I was a layin' in E7 jail Hey, you're A walkin' the streets with D another man E7 Wouldn't even go my A bail

Repeat Chorus





Repeat Chorus

