

Roll The Woodpile Down

Way down south where the cocks do crow
Way down in Florida
The gals they all dance to the ol' banjo
An' we'll roll the woodpile down

Chorus: (nach jeder Strophe)
Rollin'! Rollin'! Rollin' the whole world round
That brown girl o' mine's on the Georgia Line
An' we'll roll the woodpile down

When I was a young man in me prime
Way down in Florida
I chased them yaller gals two at a time
An' we'll roll the woodpile down

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

O rouse an' bust 'er is the cry
Way down in Florida
A black man's wage is never high
An' we'll roll the woodpile down

O Curly goes on the ol' ran-tan
Way down in Florida
O Curly's just a Down-East-Man
An' we'll roll the woodpile down

O one more heave an' that'll do
Way down in Florida
We're the bullies for to kick her through
An' we'll roll the woodpile down