



WOODPILE

Ah-way down South where the cocks do crow **hey**
Way down in Florida
Them girls all dance to the old banjo
And we'll roll the woodpile down

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

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

Ch

We'll roll'em high, and we'll roll'em low! **hey**
Way down in Florida
We'll roll'er up and away we'll go
And we'll roll the woodpile down

Ch

Oh, roust and bust her is the cry **hey**
Way down in Florida
A sailor's wage is never high
And we'll roll the woodpile down

Ch

Oh, one more pull and that will do **hey**
Way down in Florida
For we're the boys to kick her through
And we'll roll the woodpile down

Ch x 2