

Come on in My Kitchen

Eric Clapton

R: You better come on
In my kitchen,
It's going to be rainin' outdoors.

The woman I love stole my best friend.
Some joker got lucky, stole her back again.

R: You better come on...

Uh huh, she gone, know she won't come back.
I take the last nickel out of her nation sack.

R: You better come on... (2x)

When a woman get in trouble, everybody throws her down.
Looking for her good friend, they can't be found.

R: You better come on...

Any time you've coming, it's gonna be so.
You can't make the winter, baby, just drive on slow.

R: You better come on... (2x)