

Sweet Home Chicago

Robert Johnson

Ooh, baby don't you want to go?
Ooh, baby don't you want to go?
Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago

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Now one and one is two, two and two is four
I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked, I gotta go
Cryin' baby, honey don't you want to go?
Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago

Now two and two is four, four and two is six
You gonna keep monkey'in 'round here friend-boy,
you gonna get your business all in a trick
But I'm cryin' baby, honey don't you wanna go
Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago

Now six and two is eight, eight and two is ten
Friend-boy, she trick you one time, she sure gonna do it
again
But I'm cryin' hey, baby don't you want to go
To the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago

I'm goin' to California, from there to Des Moines, Iowa'y
Somebody will tell me that you, need my help someday,
cryin', hey hey, baby don't you want to go
Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago