

# Baby Don't You Want To Go

Tommy McClennan

Now, did ya get that letter  
Dropped in yo' backyard?  
I wants to come to see you  
Yo' best man got me barred  
Cry, ooh-ooo!  
Baby, don't you want to go?  
To that land Californ', sweet old Chicago  
Now, I don't drink because I'm dry  
I drink because I'm blue  
The reason I drink, pretty mama  
Now, I can't get 'long wit you  
Mmm-mm-mm  
Baby, don't you want to go?  
Yeah  
To that land a Californ', sweet old Chicago  
Now, look-a-here, baby  
Don't have t'tell you know mo'  
You can get my lovin'  
If you just let him go  
Cry, ooh  
'Playin' me a long shout'  
Baby, don't you want to go-oooh?

To that land a Californ', sweet old Chicago  
'Planned on May'  
(guitar)  
Yes, yes  
Yeah!  
Yes, yes  
'Yeah, June or May'  
Hmm-mmm  
Baby, don't you wanna go?  
Yeah-hey  
Hmm-mmm  
Baby, don't you wanna go?  
'Go where?'  
To that land of Californ', sweet old Chicago  
Yeah!  
Now, my-my mama tol' me  
Papa, startin' to cry  
Son, 'You're too young-a man  
To have them women yo' side  
She cried, 'Look-a-here, babe  
I know you wants to go'  
To that land of Californ', sweet old Chicago  
Oh, be-be-be-ba  
Kee-da-da-da.