

Sweet home Chicago – Robert Johnson

(Blues Bros.)

Come on
Oh baby don't you wanna go
Come on
Oh baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

Come on
Baby don't you wanna go
Hidehey
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Oh sweet home Chicago

Well, one and one is two
Six and two is eight
Come on baby don't ya make me late
Hidehey
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

Come on
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

Six and three is nine
Nine and nine is eighteen
Look there brother baby and see what I've seen
Hidehey
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

Oh come on
Baby don't you wanna go
Come on
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

(Robert Johnson)

Oh, baby don't you want to go? (X2)
Back to the land of California
To my sweet home Chicago

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? (X2)
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 monkeyin' round with your friend-boy, you
gonna get your Business all in a trick

But I'm cryin' baby, Honey don't you wanna go? (X2)
Back to the land of California
To my sweet home Chicago

Now six and two is eight
Eight and two is ten
She trick you one time, She sure gonna do it again

But I'm cryin' hey, hey, Baby don't you want to go? (X2)
To the land of California
To my sweet home Chicago

I'm goin' to California,
From there to Des Moines Iowa
Somebody tell me that you Need my help someday

Hey, hey, Baby don't you want to go?
Back to the land of California
To my sweet home Chicago