

Sweet Home Chicago
Robert Johnson

Come on,
Baby don't you want to go
Come on,
Baby don't you want to go
Back to the lovin' life city, 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
Back to the same old place, my sweet home Chicago

Two and two is four, four and two is six,
keep stayin out late at night you gonna get your business fixed.
Come on, baby don't you want to go
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Two and two make four, three and four make seven
Come one baby let's take a trip to heaven
Cry hey, baby, don't you want to go
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Now two and two is four, six and two is eight
Come on baby, don't you make me late
I'm cryin' hey, baby, don't you want to go
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

One and two make three, three and six make nine
You give me some of yours and I'll give you some of mine
Cry hey, baby, don't you want to go
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Six and two is eight, eight and two is ten
She double crossed you one time and she gonna do it again.
Cry hey, baby, don't you want to go
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

I'm goin to Chicago, two thousand miles away,
Boy won't you tell me that you'll be my friend someday.
Cry hey, baby, don't you want to go
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Come on, ...