

Robert Johnson, Sweet Home Chicago

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