

Come On In My Kitchen

Robert Johnson

Open A

Mmmmm, Mmmmm, Mmmmm, Mmmmm,

Mmmmm, Mmmmm, Mmmmm, Mmmmm,

You better come on in my kitchen babe, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

The woman I love took from my best friend

Some joker got lucky stole her back again

You better come on in my kitchen babe, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

Oh-ah she's gone I know she won't come back

I've taken the last nickel out of her 'nation sack

You better come on in my kitchen babe, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

BRIGDGE:

(spoken

"Baby can't you hear that wind howl 'n' all?

Oh-ah can't you hear that wind would howl?

You better come on in my kitchen babe, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors)

When a woman gets in trouble everybody throws her down

Looking for her good friend none can be found

You better come on in my kitchen babe, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

Winter time's comin' it's gon' be slow

You can't make the winter, babe that's dry long so

You better come on in my kitchen babe, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors