

Ben Harper, 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.
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 got to go.
Cryin baby - honey don't you want to go?
Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.
Now two and two is four, four and two is six.
You goin keep on monkeying round here friend boy.
You goin get your business all in atrick, but I'm cryin.
Baby, honey, don't you want to go?
Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.
Now six and two is eight, eight and two is ten,
Friend boy she trick you one time, she sure goin do it again.
But I'm cryin, hey, hey, baby don't you want to go?
To the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.
I'm goin to California, from there to Des Moines, Iowa.
Somebody will tell me that you need my help someday, cryin.
Hey, hey, baby, don't you want to go?
Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.