

Foghat, Sweet Home Chicago

Robert Johnson - Horoscope Music - BMI

Come on, baby don't you wanna go?
Oh come on, baby don't you wanna go?
Back to the same old place, to my sweet home Chicago.

One and one is two, two and two is four,
Love me baby now, love me slow.

Come on, baby don't you wanna go?
Back to the same old place, to my sweet home Chicago.

Two and two is four, four and four is eight,
Love me baby now, don't be late.

Come on, baby don't you wanna go?
Back to the same old place, to my sweet home Chicago
Oh take me there!

{Rod - Solo - 2 verses}
Whoo!

Love me baby, love me right, early in the morning, now, late at night.

Come on, baby don't you wanna go?
Back to the same old place, to my sweet home Chicago.

I believe, I believe my time ain't long,
I believe, I believe my time ain't long.
I've got to leave my baby, and break up my happy home