

# Robert Johnson, Sweet Home Chicago

Oh, baby don&#039;t you want to go,  
Oh, baby don&#039;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&#039;m heavy loaded, baby  
I&#039;m booked, I gotta go.  
Cryin&#039;, baby,

Honey, don&#039;t you want to go.  
Back to the land of California,  
To my sweet home Chicago.