

# Malted Milk

Robert Johnson

I keep drinkin' malted milk, tryin' to drive my blues away  
I keep drinkin' malted milk, tryin' to drive my blues away  
Baby, you just as welcome to my lovin' as the flowers is in May  
Malted milk, malted milk, keep rushin' to my  
head  
Malted milk, malted milk, keep rushin' to my head  
And I have a funny, funny feelin', and I'm talkin' all out my head  
Baby, fix me one more drink, and hug your  
daddy one more time  
Baby, fix me one more drink, and hug your daddy one more time  
Keep on stirrin' my malted milk, mama, until I change my mind  
My doorknob keeps on turnin', it must be  
spooks around my bed  
My doorknob keeps on turnin', must be spooks around my bed  
I have a warm, old feelin', and the hair risin' on my head

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