Malted Milk (DAL.396-1)

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 MayMalted milk, malted milk, keep rushin' to my

Malted milk, malted milk, keep rushin' to my head

And I have a funny, funny feelin', and I'm talkin' all out my headBaby, 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 mindMy 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

Songwriters

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