

Come On In My Kitchen

Keb' Mo'

You better come on into my kitchen
Cause it's sure to be raining outdoors
When a woman's in trouble
Everybody puts her down She look for her good man
Lord he can't be found
You better come on
Into my kitchen Because it's going to be raining outdoors
There's a cold wind blowing
Leaves tremblin' on the trees
Don't you know that that good girl Ya she's leaving me
You better come on
Into my kitchen
cause it's going to be raining outdoors The woman I've been loving
Left with my best friend
That joker got lucky
Stole her back again You better come on
Into my kitchen
Cause it's going to be raining outdoors
Well that good girl's leaving
She ain't coming back
Took her last nickel from her notion sack You better come on
Into my kitchen
Cause it's going to be raining outdoors
Mama's dead and gone
Father's no where's to be
I ain't got nobody
To love and care for me You better come on
Into my kitchen
Cause it's going to be raining outdoors
Yes, it's going to be raining outdoors
Yes, it's going to be raining outdoors

Songwriters

JOHN RENBOURN, PD TRADITIONAL Published by

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