

Come on in My Kitchen

[Robert Johnson](#)

Mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm
Mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm You better come on in my kitchen,
it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors
Ah, the woman I love, took from my best friend,
some joker got lucky, stole her back again
You better come on in my kitchen,
it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors Ohah, she's gone, I know she won't come back
I've taken the last nickel out of her nation sack
You better come on in my kitchen,
it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors
(oh, can't you hear that wind howl?)
Oh why', can't you hear that wind would howl?
You better come on in my kitchen,
it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors When a woman gets in trouble, everybody throws her down Lookin' for her good
friend, none can be found
You better come on in my kitchen, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors
Winter time's comin', it's gon' be slow
You can't make the winter, babe, that's dry long so
You better come on in my kitchen, 'cause it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>