

# 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

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