SWEET HOME CHICAGO

Robert Johnson

Simple blues form

E7 A7 E7
Oh - baby, don't you want to go?
A7 E7
Oh - baby, don't you want to go?
B7 E7
Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

Oh - baby, don't you want to go? Oh - baby, don't you want to go? Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

Now one and one is two - two and two is four. I'm heavy loaded baby - I'm booked I got to go. Cryin baby - honey don't you want to go? Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

Now two and two is four - four and two is six. You goin keep on monkeying round here friend boy. You goin get your business all in atrick, but I'm cryin. Baby - honey, don't you want to go? Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

Now six and two is eight - eight and two is ten, Friend boy she trick you one time, she sure goin do it again. But I'm cryin, hey, hey - baby don't you want to go? To the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.

I'm goin to California - from there to Des Moines, Iowa. Somebody will tell me that you need my help someday, cryin. Hey, hey - baby, don't you want to go? Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.