

Johnson Robert

"Come On In My Kitchen"

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by Robert Johnson

Recording of November 23, 1936

San Antonio, Texas

Mmm mmm 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.

When a woman gets in trouble, everybody throws her
down.

Lookin' for yo' good friend, none can be found.

You better come on in my kitchen.

It's goin' to be rainin' outdoors.

Nnn, the woman i love, took from my best friend.

Some joker got lucky, stole her back again.

She better come on in my kitchen.

Baby, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors.

(spoken) Mama, can't you hear that wind howl?

(spoken) Oh how the wind do howl!

You better come on in my kitchen

Mmm baby, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

Nnn, the woman that i love, i crave to see

She's up the country, won't write to me

Then, you better come on in my kitchen

Goin' to be rainin' outdoors

I went to the mountain, far as my eyes could see

Some other man got my woman, lonesome blues got
me

But she better come on in my kitchen

'Cause it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

My mama dead, papa well's to be

Ain't got nobody to love and care for me

She better come on in my kitchen

'Cause it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

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