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Cass Mccombs "Come On In My Kitchen"

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The man I love, took from my best friend That girl got lucky, stole 'em back again You betta come on in my kitchen 'cause it's gonna be Raining outdoors.

He's gone I know he won't come back I took his last nickle from his nation sack You betta come on in my kitchen 'cause it's going to be Raining outdoors.

Can't you hear that wind howl Can't you hear that wind howling You betta come on in my kitchen 'cause it's going to be Raining outdoors.

When a man gets in trouble Everybody throws him down Lookin' for his good friend None can be found You betta come on in my kitchen 'cause it's going to be Raining outdoors.

The winter time is coming And it's going to be slow You can't make the weather baby It's dry long so You betta come on in my kitchen because it's going to be Raining outdoors.

Gonna be raining outdoors. Gonna be raining outdoors. Yes it's going to be raining outdoors.

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