

Robert Johnson

"Malted Milk"

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I keep drinking malted milk, trying to drive my blues
away

I keep drinking malted milk, trying to drive my blues
away

Baby you're just as welcome to my loving as the
flowers is in May

Malted milk, malted milk, keep rushing to my head
Malted milk, malted milk, keep rushing to my head
And I have a funny, funny feeling and I'm talking all out
my head

Baby fix me one more drink and hug your daddy one
more time

Baby fix me one more drink and hug your daddy one
more time

Keep on stirring my malted milk mama, until I change
my mind

My doorknob keeps on turning, it must be spooks
around my bed

My doorknob keeps on turning, must be spooks around
my bed

I have a warm off feeling and the hair rising on my
head

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