

Sweet Home Chicago

Robert Johnson (1936)

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.

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 a trick, 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

Sweet Home Chicago

Muddy Waters - Blues Brothers (1980)

Come on, baby don't you want to go
Come on, baby don't you want to go
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Now, one and one is two, two and two is four
I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked, I gotta go
Cryin' baby, honey, don't you want to go
Back to the same old place, my sweet home Chicago

Come on, baby don't you want to go
Com on, baby don't you want to go
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Now two and two is four, six and two is eight
Come on baby, don't you make me late
I'm cryin' hey, baby, don't you want to go
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Come on, baby don't you want to go
Com on, baby don't you want to go
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Two and two is four, four and two is six,
keep stayin out late at night you gonna get your business fixed.

Six and two is eight, eight and two is ten
She double crossed you one time
and she gonna do it again.

I'm goin to Chicago, two thousand miles away,
Boy won't you tell me that you'll be my friend someday.

Sweet Home Chicago was composed by Robert Johnson. Considered THE classic Chicago blues song, every blues band in the world plays