

BLUES

Sweet home Chicago

Come on

Oh baby don't you wanna go

Come on

Oh baby don't you wanna go

Back to that same old place

Sweet Home Chicago

Come on

Baby don't you wanna go

Hidehey

Baby don't you wanna go

Back to that same old place

Oh Sweet Home Chicago

Well, one and one is two

Six and two is eight

Come on baby don't ya make me late

Hidehey

Baby don't you wanna go

Back to that same old place

Sweet Home Chicago

Oh come on comon

Baby don't you wanna go

Come on come on

Baby don't you wanna go

Back to that same old place

Sweet Home Chicago ou

Walking by myself

You know I love you

You know it's true yeah

Give you all my lovin

What more can I do?

Walking by myself

I hope you'll understand

I just want to be your lovin' girl yeah

I love ya, (I love you) yes I love you

With my heart and soul

I wouldn't mistreat you

For my weight in gold yeah

Here we go

Solo (ou!)

Yeah! Walking by myself

I hope you'll understand

I just want to be your lovin'

I just want to be your lovin'

I just want to be your lovin' girl

Pride and joy

Well, you've heard about love givin' sight to
the blind

My baby's lovin' 'cause the sun to shine

Oh I'm his sweet little thing, she's my pride
and joy

I'm his sweet little baby, I'm her little lover
boy

Yeah, I love my baby, heart and soul
Love like ours won't never grow old
I'm his sweet little thing, she's my pride and
joy (pride and joy)

I'm his sweet little baby, I'm her little lover
boy

Yeah, I love my lady, she's long and lean
You mess with me, you'll see a man get
mean

I'm his sweet little thing, I'm his pride and
joy yeah!

I'm his sweet little baby, I'm her little lover
boy ou ou

SOLO

Sweet home Chicago

Come on Come on

Baby don't you wanna go

Hidehey

Baby don't you wanna go

Back to that same old place

Sweet Home

To be your loving man! That's right!