Come On In My Kitchen (version 1 - San Antonio, TX - 23 Nov. 1936)

Words & Music: Robert Johnson Tabber: Markus Tron

This is in Open A tuning (E A E A C# E) and is a bone-simple one-chord song (A). Tabber Markus says that this version is based in part on the Rory Block version of the tune. Be sure to have the slide guitar play along with the vocal line. There are two versions of this on Johnson's famous recordings; both were recorded in San Antonio, TX on Monday, 23 November 1936. These lyrics are from version 1.

TMLL	
e - C#- A - E - A -	-/12/12-/12
ETD C	T VERSE:
e - C#- A - E - E -	
C#- A - E - A - E -	-/12/12-/12/12
C#- A - E - A - E -	-/12/12
C#- A - E - A - E -	/12/12\10
C#- A - E - A -	

The woman I love, took from my best friend. Some joker got lucky, stole her back again. You better come on in my kitchen, babe, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors.

Oh-ah she's gone. I know she won't come back.
I've taken the last nickel out of her 'nation sack.
You better come on in my kitchen, babe, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors.

BRIGDGE: [spoken over A chord slide noodling:]
Baby can't you hear that wind howl 'n' all?
Oh-ah can't you hear that wind would howl?
You better come on in my kitchen babe, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors.

When a woman gets in trouble, everybody throws her down. Looking for her good friend, none can be found. You better come on in my kitchen, babe, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors.

Winter time's comin', it's gon' be slow.

You can't make the winter, babe, that's dry long so.

You better come on in my kitchen, babe, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors.

Come On In My Kitchen - version 2 lyrics

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.

BRIDGE: [first line spoken over slide:]
Mama, can't you hear that wind howl? 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.