

Come On in My Kitchen

Keb' Mo'

You better come on into my kitchen,
Cause its sure to be raining outdoors.
When a womans in trouble,
Everybody puts her down
She look for her good man,
Lord he cant be found.
You better come on
Into my kitchen,
Cause its going to be raining outdoors.
Theres a cold wind blowin,
Leaves tremblin on the trees,
Dont you know that that good girl
Ya shes leaving me.
You better come on
Into my kitchen,
Cause its going to be raining outdoors.
The woman Ive been lovin
Left with my best friend,
That joker got lucky,
Stole her back again.
You better come on
Into my kitchen,
Cause its going to be raining outdoors.
Well that good girls leaving,
She aint coming back,
Took her last nickel from her notion sack
You better come on
Into my kitchen,
Cause its going to be raining outdoors.
Mamas dead and gone,
Fathers no wheres to be,
I aint got nobody
To love and care for me.
You better come on
Into my kitchen,
Cause its going to be raining outdoors.
Yes, its going to be raining outdoors.
Yes, its going to be raining outdoors.