

Malted Milk Blues

Eric Clapton

This is one called "Malted Milk"

I keep drinkin' malted milk
Tryin' to drive my blues away
I keep drinkin' malted milk
Tryin' to drive my blues away
Well, you're just as welcome to my lovin' as the flower is in May

Malted milk, malted milk
Keep rushin' to my head
Malted milk, malted milk
Keep rushin' to my head
I have a funny, funny feeling
And I'm talkin' 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 stirrin' my malted milk, mama
Until I change my mind

Oh, my door knob keeps on turnin'
Must be spooks around my bed
Yes, my door knob keeps on turnin'
Must be spooks around my bed
I have a warm, warm feelin'
And the hair risin' on my head