Malted Milk

(Robert Johnson)

E
I keep drinkin' malted milk, tryin' to drive my blues away

A7
E
I keep drinkin' malted milk, tryin' to drive my blues away

H7
A7
E
Baby, you just as welcome to my lovin' as the flowers is in May

Malted milk, malted milk, keep rushin' to my head Malted milk, malted milk, keep rushin' to my head And I have a funny, funny feelin', 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

My doorknob keeps on turnin', it must be spooks around my bed My doorknob keeps on turnin', must be spooks around my bed I have a warm, old feelin', and the hair risin' on my head