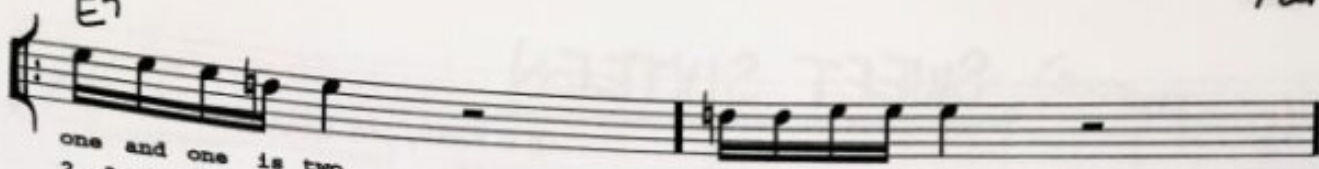




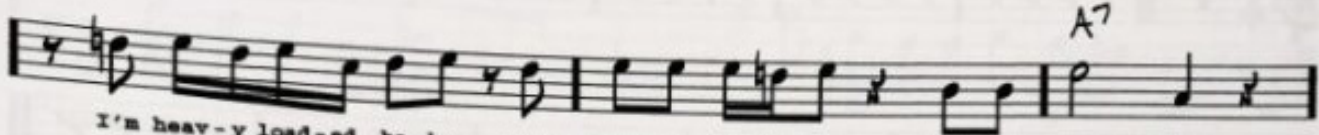
VERSE

E7



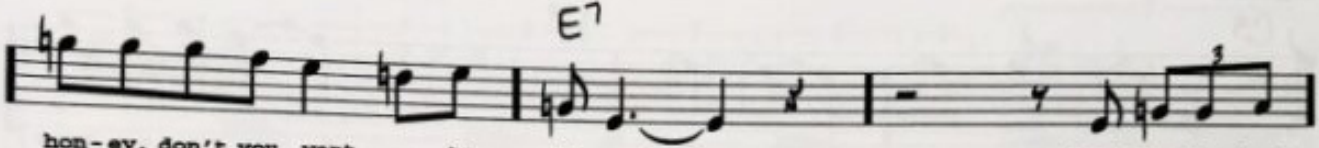
one and one is two.  
2.,3.,4. See additional lyrics

Two and two is four.



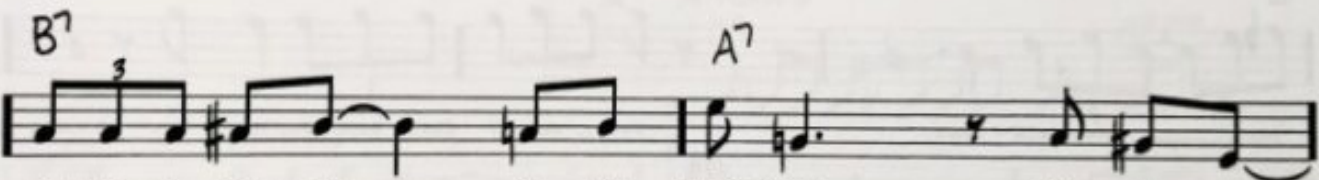
I'm heav-y load-ed, ba-by. I'm booked, I got-ta go. Cry-in' ba-by,

A7



hon-ey, don't you want to go. Back to the land

E7

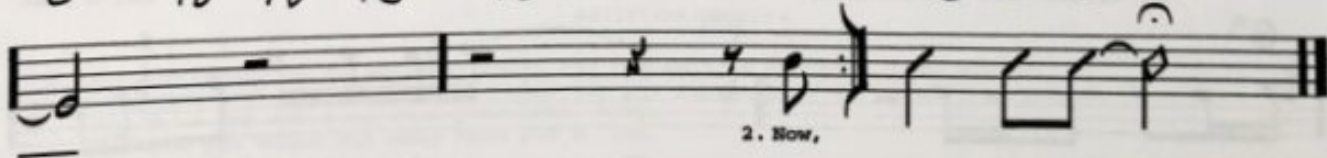


of Cal-i-for-nia, to my sweet home, Chi-ca-go.

B7

A7

E E7/D Eo7/D A7/C | 1.-3. E7/B B7 | 4. E7/B B7 E7



2. Now,

Additional Lyrics

2. Now, two and two is four, four and two is six.  
You gon' keep on monkeyin' 'round here, friend-boy,  
You gon' get your business all in a trick.  
I'm cryin' baby, honey, don't you want to go.  
Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.
3. Now, six and two is eight, eight and two is ten.  
Friend-boy, she trick you one time, she sure gon' do it again.  
I'm cryin' hey, hey, baby, don't you want to go.  
To the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.
4. I'm going to California, from there to Des Moines, Iowa.  
Somebody will tell me that you need my help someday.  
Cryin' hey, hey, baby, don't you want to go.  
Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.