

## **Della Reese**

# **"Won'cha Come Home, Bill Bailey"**

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Hey, Bill Bailey  
Don't look now but  
Somebody's calling you

Who, why, your  
Lady friend, that's who  
If I were you, If I were you  
I'd get my little old self home

Won't you come home, Bill Bailey  
Won't you come home  
She moans the whole day long  
I'll do the cooking, honey  
I'll pay the rent  
I know I done you wrong

Do you remember that rainy evening  
I threw you out with nothing  
But a fine tooth comb  
Yeah, I know I'm to blame  
Ain't it a shame  
Bailey, won't you please come home

Ah, walk on home, Bill

Ah, I like it like that  
Hey, Bailey, let's go on  
Home one more time, hear

Won't you come home, Bill Bailey  
Won't you come home  
She moans the whole day long  
I'll do the cooking, honey  
I'll even pay the rent  
I know, I know I done you wrong

Do you remember that rainy evening  
That I drove you out with  
Nothing but a fine tooth comb  
And you were bald

I know I'm to blame

Well, ain't it a shame  
Bailey, won't you please come  
Bailey, won't you please come  
Bailey, won't you please come  
Bailey, won't you please come

Bailey, won't you please come  
Come on, Bailey  
Won't you please come, yo  
Bailey, won't you please come  
Bailey, won't you please come  
Bailey, won't you please come

One more time,  
Oh, Bailey won't you  
Please come home  
Get on home

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