

## **Divine Comedy**

### **"Come Home Billy Bird"**

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William wakes with his clothes on  
The morning call has been and gone  
And he might not make the flight but he will try, yeah

Bit by bit it comes back to him  
A bunch of Belgian businessmen  
And a strange drinking game, oh God why?

Come home Billy Bird  
International business traveler  
Come home Billy Bird

He hails a cab but the driver sucks  
He drives so slowly and he talks so much  
That it hurts Billy Bird's aching brain, yeah

He runs from the cab to the check-in desk  
She says, "No way", but William begs  
On his knees "Please please please", "Well okay"

Come home Billy Bird  
International business traveler  
Come home Billy Bird

Drenched in sweat he finds his seat  
And with the luggage squeezed down beneath his feet  
He begins to think that things can't get no worse  
(Can't get no worse)

And then a voice says, "Bags that can't be stowed  
In the overhead lockers must go below  
In the hold please let go, thank you sir"

Come home Billy Bird  
International business traveler  
Come home Billy Bird

Come home, William  
Come home

He runs on past the carousel  
Screaming, "Damn my luggage all to hell"

I can buy a new shirt and tie any day"

He rides from the airport into town  
To the high school football ground  
Where his son has just begun his big football game

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