

Ella Fitzgerald

"Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey"

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Thank you, you're very kind.
Won't you come home Bill Bailey?
Won't you come home?
Ah you've been away...too long
I do that cooking honey
You just bring home the money.
Bill Bailey, please come on home.
Each night, when we sing this,
We're making an attempt to swing this,
We sing this song a different way
That's why I say
Who knows, like Mack the Knife,
You may play this song all your life
So Bill Bailey, won't you come on home?

As Miss Sophie Tucker might say:
Won't you come home Bill Bailey?
I say won't you come home?
Oh, you've been away,
Oh honey you've been away too long.
I'll do that cooking honey, yes-ah,
You just bring home the money.
Some of these days, Bill,
You're gonna come on home.

As Miss Della Reese might say:
Won't you come home Bill Bailey?
I say won't you come home?
I say you've been away... too long.

And as Miss Pearl Bailey might say:
Bill, honey, daddy you'd better bring it on home
Cause honey I'm just so tired of waiting on you.
Honey these shoes, I, I'm telling your baby it can't wait
no longer.

Yes I said,
Won't you come, won't you come
Won't you come on home, Bill Bailey?
I say you've been away too long.
Since you've been gone there's no stopping
To this thing they call bee-bopping.

So Bailey, please come on home.

Now everybody twist it,
I say everybody twist it.
So Bailey please come home, no more to roam.

I've sung the lyrics to this song so long,
I guess it's time to say so long
So Bailey, won't you come on home?
Mama needs loving!
Bill, Bailey, won't you come
Come home...

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