

Bobby Darin

"Bill Bailey Won't You Come Home"

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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 cookin', honey, I'll pay the rent
I know I done you wrong

Do you remember that rainy evenin'
I threw you out with nothin' but a fine tooth comb
Yeah, I know I'm to blame, ain't it a shame
Bailey, won't you please come home
(A'walk on home, Bill, ah, like it like that

(Hey Bailey, let's go on home one more time ya'hear)
Won't you come home
Bill Bailey, won't you come home
She moans the whole day long
I'll do the cookin' honey, I'll even pay the rent
I know, I know I done you wrong

Do you remember that rainy evenin', ah
That I drove you out, with nothin' but a fine tooth comb
(And you are 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, ah
Bailey, won't you please come, c'mon

Baby, won't you please come, yo
Baby, won't you please come
Baby, won't you please come
Baby, won't you please come

One more time

Oh Bailey, won't you please come home
(Get on home)

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