

Jean Sablon

"Billy Christian"

Visit "[Billy Christian](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Are you listening Billy Christian if you are then come on
home
Everything is like you left it I spent all my time alone
Guitar pickin' never thrills me like it did when you were
here
Come on home if you're listening Billy dear
Come on home if you're listening Billy dear
What a team we were together I was Billy Christian's
wife
People loved to hear us singin' that was our success in
life
But the eyes of Billy Christian were the wild and
wandering kind
So now I'm singing solo all the time so now I'm singing
solo all the time
If you're listening Billy Christian honey I want you to
know
There will never be another to replace you on the show
I still love you and I'll wait untill the curtain's final close
I love you Billy Christian heaven knows I love you Billy
Christian heaven knows
Lots of fellows tried to date me but I never left an eye
Every night I sing my little song and cry
Where is Billy Christian does he ever hear this song
Cause Billy Christian knows he's welcome home
Are you listening Billy Christian if you are then come on
home
Everything is like you left it I spent all my time alone

Visit [Jean Sablon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.