

Jon Randall

"Baby Won't You Come Home"

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I'm tired of smokin' cigarettes
I'm tired of my own whiskey breath
I'm tired of cryin' without warnin'
And stayin' up till mornin'
Baby, won't you come home

I'm tired of lying 'bout you leavin'
I'm tired of my friends not believin'
I'm tired of my defenses crashin'
And actin' like I'm laughin'
Baby, won't you come home, come on home

I've been a mess since the day you left me
I must confess that I've been unhealthy
Please get on back here baby you will see
Livin' without you is gonna kill me

I'm tired of feelin' my heart breakin'
Now I'm tired of hurtin' till I'm shakin'
I'm tired of things that I can't undo
Don't you know I love you
Baby, won't you come home, come on home

I've been a mess since the day you left me
I must confess that I've been unhealthy
Please get on back here baby you will see
Livin' without you is gonna kill me

Baby won't you come home
Baby won't you come home
Baby won't you come home
Please come on home

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