

Crooked Still

"Tell Her To Come Back Home"

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Feeling sad and lonesome, I'll tell you the reason why,
Just last Monday morning my Dony said goodbye,

{refrain}

Oh, my love, oh, my love,
Oh, my love, tell her to come back home.

When we were married, bought her everything she'd
need,
Got so awful greedy, wanted everything she'd see.

{refrain}

Coffee grows on white oak trees, the river flows with
brandy,
The hillside's lined with ginger cakes, my Dony's sweet
as candy.

{refrain}

I will ride the old grey horse, you may ride the roan,
If you see my Dony, tell her I'm sitting at home.

{refrain}

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