

# Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey

[Harry Connick, Jr.](#)

Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home  
I cried the whole night long  
I'll do the cookin', Bailey, I'll pay the rent  
I know I've done you wrong Remember that rainy evening  
I threw you out with nothin' but a fine tooth comb  
I know I'm to blame, ain't that a shame  
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home Ooh, I'll do the cookin', baby, I'll pay the rent  
I know I've done you wrong Remember that rainy evening  
I threw you out with nothin' but a fine tooth comb  
I know I'm to blame, ain't that a shame  
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home  
Come on home, come on home, come on home

Songwriters

Hughie Cannon Published by

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