Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Home

Turk Murphy

Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home?
I moan the whole night long
I'll do the cookin', honey, I'll pay the rent
I know that I've done you wrong
Remember that rainy eve that I drove you out
With nothin' but a fine tooth comb
Yes, I know that I'm to blame and ain't that a shame
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?
Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home?
I moan the whole night long
I'ma gonna do your cookin', honey, I'ma gonna pay your rent
I know that I've done you wrong
Remember that rainy eve that I drove you out
With nothin' but a fine tooth comb
Well, I know that I'm to blame
And ain't that a dirty, low-down shame
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?
Come home, come home, Bill Bailey
Bill Bailey, won't you please come on home?
Come home, Bill Bailey
Bill Bailey, won't you please come on home?
Come on home

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