

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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