

Bill Bailey

The Gun Club

Bill Bailey

Won't you come on home tonight?

Bill Bailey

Won't you come on home tonight? I'm driving across the wind just to spy you

I never did like that before

My eyes follow you like the tail can wind

They never followed you before Bill Bailey

Won't you come on home tonight?

Bill Bailey

Won't you come on home tonight? Underneath the water and so far along below

My eyes will always be there

So deep, deep inside the Marianas Trench

My life will always find you there Bill Bailey

Won't you come on home tonight?

Bill Bailey

Won't you come on home tonight? Then well, I can answer when you crawl

On your belly in the deep black sand

Real life swung and hurt, pale and useless

You're my kind of man Bill Bailey

Won't you come on home tonight?

Bill Bailey

Won't you come on home tonight? You always say that you're crushed by it all

And everybody blames you

You always say that you are losing your dreams

And yes, I do believe you Bill Bailey

Well, won't you come on home tonight?

Bill Bailey

Shut up and come back home tonight Get out of the sea, out of the sea, out of the sea

Get up and come back home tonight

To get out of the sea, out of the sea, out of the sea

Crawl up and go back home tonight

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