

Tell Her To Come Back Home

Crooked Still

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}

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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