

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

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