

Tell Ol' Bill

Eric Bibb

Tell ol' Bill when he comes home this morning

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 Leave them down town girls alone

This morning, so soon Bill left home by the alley gate this morning

 Bill left home by the alley gate

 Bill left home by the alley gate

Old Sal said, "Hey Bill, don't be late"

 This morning, so soon

Bill's sweet wife was baking bread in the morning

 Bill's sweet wife was baking bread

 Bill's sweet wife was baking bread

 When she found out her Bill was dead

This morning, so soon She cried, "Oh no, it cannot be

 Oh no, it cannot be"

 She cried, "Oh no, it cannot be"

 They killed my Bill in the third degree

This morning, so soon Well, they brought Bill home in a hurry-up wagon

 Brought him on home in a hurry-up wagon

 They brought Bill home in a hurry-up wagon

 Poor old Bill his boots were draggin'

Tell ol' Bill when he comes home this morning

 Tell ol' Bill when he comes home

 Tell ol' Bill when he comes home

 Leave them down town girls alone

This morning, this morning, in the morning

 Oh, oh

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

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