

Bill Bailey

Michael Bublé©

Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home?

She moans the whole night long.

I'll do the cookin', honey, I'll pay the rent

I know that I've done you wrong.

I remember that rainy evenin'

I drove you out with nothin' but a fine tooth comb

I know that I'm to blame, well 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?

She moans the whole night long.

I'm gonna do your cookin' honey, I'm gonna pay the rent

I know that I've done you wrong.

Do you remember that rainy evenin'

That I drove you out, with nothin' but a fine tooth comb?

Well, know I'm to blame, and ain't that a dirty low down shame

Bill Bailey, won't you please come

Lyrics submitted by ti.

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