

# Won't You Come Home (And Talk to a Stranger)

[George Strait](#)

Well, I was out a drinkin'  
With a couple of friends of mine  
When the bartender handed me the telephone  
Said, there's a wife on the line  
I told her I was just a drinkin'  
With a couple of buddies I knew  
She told me in a few short words  
Just what she wanted me to do  
She said, "Won't you come home and talk to a stranger  
You might even make yourself a friend"  
She said, "Won't you come home, and talk to a stranger  
It's the only place in days you haven't been"  
Well, I sat there about an hour  
Talkin' with the rest of the guys  
When she walked through that front door  
She had get home in her eyes  
She said, "You've danced and talked  
With every woman in town, but me  
And if you'd just come around my house  
She might like my company"  
She said, " Won't you come home and talk to a stranger  
You might even make yourself a friend  
She said, "Won't you come home and talk to a stranger  
It's the only place in days you haven't been"

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