Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey

Bobby Darin

Hey, Bill Bailey, Don't look now but somebody's callin' you Who? Why, your lady friend, that's who

If I were you, if I were you, I'd get my little old self home

Won't you come home, Bill Bailey

Won't you come home?

She moans the whole day long

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

I know, I done you wrong

Do you remember that rainy evenin'

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

I know I'm to blame, ain't it a shame

Bailey, won't you please come home

Ah, walk on home, Bill

Ah, like it, like that

Hey, Bailey, Let's go on home one more time here

Won't you come home Bill Bailey

Won't you come home?

She moans the whole day long

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

I know, I know, I done you wrong

Do you remember that rainy evenin', ah

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

And you are bald

I know I'm to blame, well ain't it a shame

Bailey, won't you please come

C'mon, Bailey, won't you please come

Go, Bailey, won't you please come

Bailey, won't you please come

Bailey, won't you please come

One more time

Oh, Bailey won't you please come home

Get on home

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