

Carl Smith, Come Back To Me

Come back to me when roamin' days are over
Go have your fling go dance and sing and get it over
Come back to me when laughter turn to sorrow
Though you must roam love's best at home think of tomorrow
Come back to me when life has lost its lure I'll be near sincerely yours
I understand I know that you must leave me
Go on and roam then come back home come back to me
[steel]
Come back to me...