

# Faron Young, Come On Home And Sing The Blues

(Ray Corbin)

Well, I hear that your new romance has faded  
Just the way ours did sometime ago  
Why, I've lost count of all the times I've waited  
For you to tell me that you've missed me so.  
So come on home and sing the blues to daddy  
When things ain't working out the way you planned  
Yeah, come on home and sing the blues to daddy  
Tell it all to one who understands.  
Just like a child who's found a brand new plaything  
Each one is more fun than the one before  
But there's a faithful one who's always waiting  
To be picked up and kicked around some more.  
So come on home and sing the blues to daddy  
When things ain't working out the way you planned  
Yeah, come on home and sing the blues to daddy  
Tell it all to one who understands.  
Yeah, come on home and sing the blues to daddy  
When things ain't working out the way you planned  
Yeah, come on home and sing the blues to daddy  
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