

# Wynn Stewart, Come On Home And Sing The Blues

I hear say your new romance has faded  
Just the way ours did sometime ago  
I've lost count of all the times I've waited  
For you to tell me that you've missed me so

Come on home and sing the blues to daddy  
If things don't work out the way you planned  
Come on home and sing the blues to daddy  
Tell it all to one who understands

You're like a child that's found a brand new plaything  
To you each one's more fun than those before  
But there's a faithful one that's always waiting  
To be picked up and kicked around some more

So come on home and sing the blues to daddy...  
Tell it all to one who understands