

Barbara Mandrell, Baby Come Home

Oh baby come home baby come home baby come home please come on home
I see your picture on every wall then I realize that you're not here at all
Come home now baby come home
Well I miss you so much come on home come on home
I love you so much come on home

Well all of those years were not all bad cause I'm so lonely I feel so sad
Oh but you come back baby come back to me and I hope that you still love me
Come home now please come on home
Well I miss you so much...
[guitar]
Well all of those years...
I love you so much come on home