

Bobby Bare, Come on Home and Sing the Blues

I hear that your new romance has faded just the way ours did sometime ago
Well I've lost count of all the times I've waited
For you to tell me that you've missed me so
Now come on home and sing the blues to daddy
When things ain't working out the way you planned
Come on home and sing the blues to daddy tell it all to one who'll understand

Like a child who's found a brand new plaything
Each one is more fun than those before
But there's a faithful one who's always waitin'
To be picked up and kicked around some more
Now won't you come on home and sing the blues to daddy...
Come on home and sing the blues to daddy...