

Buck Owens, My Baby's Comin' Home

(Don Rich)

There's a gonna be some singin'
There's a gonna be a lot of well-thingin'
Bells are a gonna be ringin'
'Cause my baby's comin' home.

I'm gonna tell all the world about it
Go up on the roof and shout it
'Cause there ain't no doubt about it
Oh, my baby's comin' home.

I just gotta call from her
'Bout an hour ago
And that's a little darlin'
Since she love me so.

She's gonna come in on the one o'clock plane
She's never, never ever gonna leave again
I'm a happy, can't you tell, ol' brother
I'm gonna hold her in my arms, for ever
And she'll never leave again, no never
Oh, my baby's comin' home.

Oh, my baby's comin' home.

--- Instrumental ---

We'll, gonna have a celebration
'Cause I'll meet her at the station
There'll never be no more waitin'
Oh, my baby's comin' home.

For a minute that I get her
She'll never, ever more be lonely
She'll always be my one and only
Oh, my baby's comin' home.

I just gotta call from her
'Bout an hour ago
And that's a little darlin'
Since she love me so.

She's gonna come in on the one o'clock plane
She's never, never ever gonna leave again
I'm a happy, can't you tell, ol' brother
I'm gonna hold her in my arms, for ever
And she'll never leave again, no never
Oh, my baby's comin' home.

I'm all through bein' alone
'Cause my baby's comin' home...