

Charley Pride, Come On Home And Sing The Blues

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
Yes come on home and sing the blues to daddy
Things ain't workin' out the way you planned
Yes come on home and sing the blues to daddy tell it all to one who understands

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 waiting
To be picked up and kicked around some more
Yes come on home...
Come on home...