

Connie Smith, Darling Are You Ever Coming Home

Once again it's twelve o'clock and you're still gone darling are you ever coming home

I don't mind this waiting for you while you're gone

But darling are you ever coming home

The wind outside is cold as my poor heart inside darling are you ever coming home

I love you much too much to worry bout my pride oh darling are you ever coming home

Just before I tuck them in the children question me why did daddy leaves us all alone

But I've run out of answers you've been gone so long

Oh darling are you ever coming home