

Merle Haggard, Bring It On Down To My House, Honey

Bring it On Down to My House

Asleep at the Wheel

(Ahhh, yeah)

(Come on now, bring it on down to my house, boys...right)

(Ho)

Bring it on down to my house honey, there aint nobody home but me
Bring it on down to my house honey, I need your company
Tom cat sittin on the railroad track
Well he hollered at the Mama cat, she answered back
Bring it on down to my house honey, aint nobody home but me

(Ohhh, yes)

Bring it on down to my house honey, aint nobody home but me
Bring it on down to my house honey, I need your company
My gal Sal, she makes good pie
I eat so much I could nearly die
Bring it on down to my house honey, aint nobody home but me

(Ahhh, yes)

Bring it on down to my house honey, aint nobody home but me
Bring it on down to my house honey, I need your company
Say old man, can ya play the fiddle
Yes, by crackies I can play a little
Bring it on down to my house honey, aint nobody home but me

(Ahhh, yeah)

Bring it on down to my house honey, aint nobody home but me
Bring it on down to my house honey, I need your company
Bot-do, noddleaten do, shbodleaten do, whoooa
Bring it on down to my house honey, aint nobody home but me

Oh yes babe, aint nobody home but me (Ahhh)