

Warner Mack, Come On Home And Sing The Blues

Well 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
So come on home and sing the blues to daddy
When things ain't working out the way you've planned
Just come on home and sing the blues to daddy tell it all old dad who'll understand

Just 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
Well so come on home...
Oh come on home...