Waylon Jennings, Come On Home And Sing The

(with Bobby Bare)

Come on home and sing the blues to daddy tell it all to one who understands I hear that your new romance has faded just the way ours did sometime ago I've lost count of all the times I've waited For you to tell me that you've missed me so Come on home and sing the blues to daddy When things don't work out the way you planned Come on home and sing the blues to daddy tell it all to one who understands

Like a child that'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 once more Come on home and sing the blues...

Come on home and sing the blues...