

# Wise Guys, Tie A Yellow Ribbon Round The Old

I'm comin' home, I've done my time.  
Now I've got to know what is or isn't mine.  
If you received my letter, then you'll know I'll soon be free  
And you'll know just what to do  
If you still want me  
If you still want me

Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree  
It's been three long years  
Do you still want me?  
If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree  
I'll stay on the bus  
Forget about us  
Put the blame on me  
If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree.

I made mistakes, I paid the fee.  
But I have to know if she's still here for me  
You see, I'm really still in prison  
And my love, she holds the key.  
A simple yellow ribbon's all I need to set me free.  
I wrote and told her please

Tie a yellow ribbon...

Bus driver, please look for me  
'cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see  
Now the whole damned bus is cheerin'  
And I can't believe I see...  
A hundred yellow ribbons round the old oak tree...!