

Won't you come home Bill Bailey?

Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home?

I cry the whole day long.

I'll do the cooking honey, I'll pay the rent,

I know I've done you wrong.

'Member that rainy evening I drove you out,

With nothing but a fine tooth comb?

I know I'm to blame, but ain't that a shame?

Bill Bailey won't you please come home?