

Bill Bailey song lyrics

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Bill Bailey
(Written By: Hughie Cannon 1902)

REFRAIN:
Well, won't you come home, Bill Bailey
Won't you come home?
I mean the whole night long
I'll do the cookin; honey
I'll pay the rent
I know I done you wrong

Yeah! Remember that rainy evenin'
I threw you out
With nothin' but a fine tooth comb
Yeah! I know I'm to blame
Well, ain't it a shame
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?

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