

# Come On Home And Sing The Blues To Daddy

Charley Pride

Well I hear that your new romance has faded just the way ours did  
sometime ago  
Why I've lost count of all the times I've waited  
For you to tell me that you've missed me so  
Yes come on home and sing the blues to daddy  
Things ain't workin' out the way you planned  
Yes come on home and sing the blues to daddy tell it all to one  
who understands

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  
Yes come on home...  
Come on home...