Go On Home

Ernest Tubb

You're watching your watch and I know what's on your mind There's someone home waiting and you're away over time What should be so right is as wrong as can be Go on home, you don't belong here with me

I love you, yes, I love you, I love only you But the one home who's waiting, why he loves you too? He's worried and he's wondering just where can you be Go on home, you don't belong here with me

Go on home, you don't belong here with me Though I want you and I need you desperately But to hide here in the darkness is as wrong as can be Go on home, you don't belong here with me

Go on home you don't belong