

Come on Home

Everything But the Girl

Baby, come home, I miss the sound of the door
Your step on the stair's not there to wake me no more
And every day's like Christmas day without you
It's cold and there's nothing to do

And it's mighty quiet here now that you're gone
I have been behaving myself for too long
'Cause I don't like sleeping or watching TV on my own
So please come on home, come on home, yeah
Come on home, baby come home

Baby, what's keeping you all this time?
You're wasting your days out there in the sunshine
And who can I turn to if you believe still
That England don't love you and she never will

For it's mighty quiet here now that you're gone
And I've been behaving myself for too long
'Cause I don't like drinking or painting the town on my own
So please come on home, come on home, yeah
Come on home, baby come home please

For it's mighty quiet here now that you're gone
And I've been behaving myself for too long
'Cause I don't like sleeping or watching TV on my own
So please come on home, come on home, yeah
Come on home, baby come home

Come on home, come on home, yeah
Come on home, yeah, oh