The Byrds

Well come back home, well come back home Well come back home, well come back home If you wanna tell someone about it tell me, tell me If you gotta tell someone about it tell me, tell me I think that I am afraid to hear it I know you're afraid to say yes Tell me anyway you can Ah but don't tell your momma I won't tell your papa Well come back home, well come back home Well come back home, well come back home If you wanna tell someone about it tell me, tell me If you gotta tell someone about it tell me, tell me I know that I am afraid to hear it And I think that you're afraid to say it Tell me how they kill a man Ah but don't tell momma I won't tell papa Well come back home, well come back home Well come back home, well come back home