

Bill Bailey

The Gun Club

Bill Bailey
Won't you come on home tonight?
Bill Bailey
Won't you come on home tonight?

I'm driving across the wind just to spy you
I never did like that before
My eyes follow you like the tail can wind
They never followed you before

Bill Bailey
Won't you come on home tonight?
Bill Bailey
Won't you come on home tonight?

Underneath the water and so far along below
My eyes will always be there
So deep, deep inside the Marianas Trench
My life will always find you there

Bill Bailey
Won't you come on home tonight?
Bill Bailey
Won't you come on home tonight?

Then well, I can answer when you crawl
On your belly in the deep black sand
Real life swung and hurt, pale and useless
You're my kind of man

Bill Bailey
Won't you come on home tonight?
Bill Bailey
Won't you come on home tonight?

You always say that you're crushed by it all
And everybody blames you
You always say that you are losing your dreams
And yes, I do believe you

Bill Bailey
Well, won't you come on home tonight?
Bill Bailey
Shut up and come back home tonight

Get out of the sea, out of the sea, out of the sea
Get up and come back home tonight
To get out of the sea, out of the sea, out of the sea
Crawl up and go back home tonight