

## 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