Bobby Bare, Come on Home and Sing the Blues

I hear that your new romance has faded just the way ours did sometime ago Well I've lost count of all the times I've waited For you to tell me that you've missed me so Now come on home and sing the blues to daddy When things ain't working out the way you planned Come on home and sing the blues to daddy tell it all to one who'll understand

Like a child who's found a brand new plaything
Each one is more fun than those before
But there's a faithful one who's always waitin'
To be picked up and kicked around some more
Now won't you come on home and sing the blues to daddy...
Come on home and sing the blues to daddy...