

Tie a Yellow Ribbon Round the Ole Oak Tree

Bobby Vinton

I'm coming home. I've done my time.
Now I've got to know what is and is it mine.
If you received my letter telling you I'd soon be free,
Then you'll know just what to do if you still want me,

If you still want me,
Oh, tie a yellow ribbon 'round the ole oak tree.
It's been three long years.
Do you still want me?
(Still want me?)
If I don't see a ribbon 'round the ole oak tree,
I'll stay on the bus,
Forget about us,
Put the blame on me,
If I don't see a yellow ribbon 'round the ole oak tree.

Bus driver, please look for me,
'Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see.
I'm really still in prison, and my love, she holds the key.
A simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free.

I wrote and told her please,
Oh, tie a yellow ribbon 'round the ole oak tree.
It's been three long years.
Do you still want me?
(Still want me?)
If I don't see a ribbon 'round the ole oak tree,
I'll stay on the bus,
Forget about us,
Put the blame on me,
If I don't see a yellow ribbon 'round the ole oak tree.

Now the whole damn bus is cheering,
And I can't believe I see,
A hundred yellow ribbons 'round the ole oak tree.

I'm coming home, mm-hmm.

(Tie a ribbon 'round the ole oak tree.
Tie a ribbon 'round the ole oak tree.
Tie a ribbon 'round the ole oak tree.

Tie a ribbon 'round the ole oak tree.
Tie a ribbon 'round the ole oak tree.
Tie a ribbon 'round the ole oak tree.

Tie a ribbon 'round the ole oak tree...)