I'm comin' home, I've done my time
Now I've got to know what is and isn't 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

Just tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old oak tree
It's been way too long, do you still want me?
If I don't see a ribbon 'round the old oak tree
I'll just stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me
If I don't see a yellow ribbon 'round the old 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, he holds the key
A simple yellow ribbon's all I need to set me free
I wrote and told him please...

Just tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old oak tree
It's been way too long, do you still want me?
If I don't see a ribbon 'round the old oak tree
I'll just stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me
If I don't see a ribbon 'round the old oak tree

Tie a yellow ribbon 'round that old oak tree I'm coming home

Now the whole dang bus is cheerin' and I can't believe
I see a hundred yellow ribbons tied 'round the old oak tree
I'm comin' home, I'm glad you waited for me
Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old oak tree
Tie a ribbon 'round the old oak tree
Tie a ribbon 'round the old oak tree
Tie a yellow ribbon if you still want me

Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old oak tree Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old oak tree