

Come On Home And Sing The Blues To Daddy

Faron Young

Well, I hear that your new romance has faded
Just the way ours did sometime ago
Why, I've lost count of all the times I've waited
For you to tell me that you've missed me so

So come on home and sing the blues to daddy
When things ain't working out the way you planned
Yeah, come on home and sing the blues to daddy
Tell it all to one who understands

Just like a child who's found a brand new plaything
Each one is more fun than the one before
But there's a faithful one who's always waiting
To be picked up and kicked around some more

So come on home and sing the blues to daddy
When things ain't working out the way you planned
Yeah, come on home and sing the blues to daddy
Tell it all to one who understands

Yeah, come on home and sing the blues to daddy
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