

Davy, don't be foolish
Oh, won't you stay and hear me through?
Ain't no need in runnin'
Don't you know we do love you?
Yeah, yeah, we do
You know we do
We worry about you

Davy, mama's worried
About the things you get into
Now, Davy ain't no future
In the kinda things you want to do
Why don't you hear me on through?
You know it's true
We worry about you

And there's sure gon' be some times you wished you stayed at home
And there's sure gon' be some times you're out there all alone
Oh, Davy, my Davy
Talkin' to ya
If you ever need a friend and you have nowhere to go
And you're tired of all your runnin'
And you're tired of all your roamin'
And you miss the ones who love you
Come home
Oh, Davy, my, my Davy
If you ever need a friend and you have nowhere to go
And you're tired of all your runnin', runnin', runnin'
And you're tired of all your roamin'
And you miss the ones who love you
Come home, home

Aw, Davy, my sweet Davy
Come on home
My, my, my Davy
When you need sustenance and
Oh, Davy
Come home
Come home