

Bring It On Down To My House, Honey

Merle Haggard

Well, let me tell you about a song that's just right to put ya'
ll in a good mood
It's the old Bob Willis number Bring It On Down To My House Hon
ey
And if I can just hit on the fiddle it goes like this
One, two a one, two, three.

Well, bring it on down to my house honey there ain't nobody hom
e but me
Bring it on down to my house honey I need your company
Aunt Claudy went to town to buy a new slip
Uncle John went fishin' on a three day trip
Bring it on down to my house honey ain't nobody home but me.

Well, bring it on down to my house honey there ain't nobody but
me
Bring it on down to my house honey I need your company
Yeah, you're mama won't fret if you bring it over here
Preacher won't know and the neighbors don't care
So bring it on down to my house honey ain't nobody home but me.
Roy eah uh huh yeah

Well, bring it on down to my house honey ain't nobody home but
me
Bring it on down to my house honey I need your company
(Well, I'll come around if you can play the fiddle)
Bring it on down cause I can play a little
Bring it on down to my house honey
'Cause there ain't nobody home but me.

Yeah, bring it on down to my house honey ain't nobody home but
me
Bring it on down to my house honey I need your company
(I'll come around if you can play the fiddle)
Well, bring it on down cause I can play a little
Bring it on down to my house honey, ain't nobody home but me...