

## **PLEASE COME HOME TO ME**

9-2-14  
(#78)

### **[INSTRUMENTAL TURNAROUND INTRO.]**

- 1. Woke up from a dream again  
wishing I were free  
with a dozen roses in my hands  
and your special chocolate candy.  
I was so close to your doorstep  
you were kneelin'; prayin'; sayin', softly,  
"Baby, baby, please come home to me."**
- 2. — was weepin' in my silence,  
not because of my broken heart  
but because I knew yours was shattered,  
all broken apart.  
I could see you in the faded past  
I can hear you in a memory  
Pleading, "Baby, baby, please come home to me."**

**BRIDGE:** I miss you more than anything,  
more than everything in this world;  
you're my woman, my lady, my love,  
my soul, my girl.  
You're so soft against my hard bark,  
you shine in the light — you're mine in the dark;  
I know how you ache to hold me in your arms once again.  
[I know, I really know].\*

### **[INSTRUMENTAL]**

- 3. "You don't belong near San Francisco  
you don't belong in L.A.  
And you surely don't belong  
in any jail along the way."  
I can hear her pleading, can feel her needing,  
I can hear her voice calling faintly  
"My man, my everything, I need you,  
please come home to me."**

### **[REPEAT BRIDGE]**

**(Continued)**

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**(Continued)**

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4. Her fragrance is in every flower  
her voice in the breeze whispers by;  
her face is almost every place  
and in my soul I feel her every sigh.  
My arms reach out for you woman,  
there's nowhere else I want to be  
until I'm home in your arms, keep callin',  
"Please come home to me !"

**TAGS:** Bring me home, keep callin', baby,  
"please come home to me"  
[Where I wanna be] \*  
"Please come home to me."

**[END]**

Written: September 2, 2014

\* Bracketed text: spoken, not quite sung