

G E7 (A7 D7) (G D7)
 Bring it on down to my house honey, there ain't nobody home but me
 Bring it on down to my house honey, I need your company
 Tom cat sittin' on the railroad track
 Well he hollered at the Mama cat, she answered back
 G E7 (A7 D7) (G D7)
 Bring it on down to my house honey, ain't nobody home but me

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
 My gal Sal, she makes good pie
 I eat so much I could nearly die
 Bring it on down to my house honey, ain't nobody home but me

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
 Say old man, can ya play the fiddle
 Yes, by crackies I can play a little
 Bring it on down to my house honey, ain't nobody home but me