

BRING YOU HOME

Last night I had such a sweet dream
You were licking a double dip cone
So if you get a hankerin' for ice cream
Baby I will take you there
And bring you home

I may drive an old '57
And chat on a rotary phone
But if you're takin' that slow road to heaven
Baby I will take you there
And bring you home

I'll take you there , We'll take our time
Honey you fry the chicken , I'll bring the wine

There's that new Crystal Palace in Ashville
Where all the best pictures are shown
So girl, what's the use being bashful?
I'll take you there
And bring you home

I may not be all that exciting
So what if I'm buh-buh-buh beige to the bone
Still when some girls ask "Where you been hidin'?"
I take 'em there
And bring 'em home

I'll take you there , and that's a fact
You'll roll your eyes, I'll roll you back, straight back

Back at my place they're mixing martinis
And playin' that low saxophone
There'll be hambone and sweet clam linguine
Baby I will take you there
And bring you home
I'll take you there
And bring you home sweet home

