

# A Song for Jenny

## Humble Pie

Where you goin' now, flower?  
Scarf around your head  
Walking in the morning mist  
While I lay still in bed When I woke up this morning  
The sky was old and grey  
I'm wonderin' how you think of me  
When I'm so far away There's icy fingers in the air  
I feel them on my cheeks  
It amazes me that I'm still here and you're still there  
'Cause I ain't been home in weeks  
Ain't been home in weeks (Ooh)  
Ain't been home in weeks (Find my way home)  
Ain't been home in weeks (Ooh, hey)  
Ain't been home in weeks Oh yeah (Come 'ere)  
Ooh-ooh (Singin')  
Oh yeah  
Ooh-ooh  
Well, my head needs air conditionin'  
My eyes are plain and pearled  
Today, it's Albuquerque, tomorrow  
It's the world

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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