

## 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