

Oh Bella

Humble Pie

Looking out at rows of slated roofs
Through the flowers on her window sill
Drifting back to days of horses hooves
And there she day dreams, she is there still.

Her walzing pup there used to be
But she says there's nothing much to do today.

Oh Bella, hard to tell
Once you were a jealous lady love
Give it to every man of solemn standing
He's the one you're thinking of.

Small brown dog, he's got a purse in his mouth
He's waiting at the crossing for the word to go
She waits too for someone to help her out
'Cause in a world so, so fast she moves so slow.

She gets her pension every week
But she says it's always here to keep today.

Oh Bella, hard to tell
Once you were a jealous lady love
Give it to every man of solemn standing
He's the one you're thinking of
He's the one you're thinking of.