

James Gang, Tend My Garden

Would you like to come home with me?
I can think of things to show ya
Thinkin' that I'd like to know ya, uh
Mornin' milkman's comin'
Get up, greet my day
Evenin' brings the sun in
Still I find my way

Change of plans, makin' a landin' to see ya
And I do wanna be your man, oh, yeah
Sunday, highway drivin'
It all looks about the same
Nowhere, just arrivin'
Still I play the game

I'm home grown, growin' my own and I need ya
Need ya to beg my pardon, to tend my garden
Flowers, she's sittin' for poses
She wants me to sing my song
Hours, she's like a stoned Moses
Guess I'll sing along