

# 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