

Joe Walsh, 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 get 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