

# 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

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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

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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