

# Small Faces, The Hungry Intruder

Here am I

Tiny Fly  
May I share your Shepherd's Pie?

What is this strange voice I hear?

Here I am  
Look This Way  
In the landscape on your tray

There's no need to ask a silly question  
If I were you I hope you'd do the same  
There's no doubt I'd help a hungry fly  
To see you in a fix it's really such a shame

I'm so hungry  
I could die  
And now I'll a living fly

My name is Stan  
I'm on a quest  
Take your fill,  
Take nothing less

I am that  
That am I  
And now I'll be a living fly