

## Humble Pie

### "Oh, Bella"

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Looking out at rows  
Of slated roofs  
Through the flowers on her window sill  
Drifting back to days  
Of horses hooves  
And there she day dreams she is there still  
Her walzing pup there used to be  
But she says there's nothing much to do today  
Oh! Yer! Hard to tell  
Once you were a jealous lady love  
Give it to every man  
Of solemn standing  
He's the one you're thinking of  
Small brown dog  
He's got a purse in his mouth  
He's waiting at the crossing for the word to go  
She waits too for someone to help her out  
'Cause in a world so, so fast  
She moves so slow  
She gets her pension every week  
But she says it's always here to keep today  
He's the one you're thinking of

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