

## **Jimi Hendrix** **"Belly Button Window"**

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Well. I'm up here in this womb  
I'm looking all around  
Well, I'm looking out my belly button window  
And I see a whole lot of frowns  
And I'm wondering if they don't want me around

What seems to be the fuzz out there?  
Just what seems to be the hang?  
'Cause you know if ya just don't want me this time  
around,  
yeah I'll be glad to go back to Spirit Land  
And even take a longer rest,  
before I'm coming down the chute again  
Man, I sure remember the last time, baby  
They were still hawkin' about me then  
So if you don't want me now,  
Make up your mind, where or when  
If you don't want me now,  
Give or take, you only got two hundred days  
'Cause I ain't coming down this way too much more  
again

You know they got pills for ills and thrills and even  
spills  
But I think you're just a little too late  
So I'm coming down into this world, daddy

Regardless of love and hate  
And I'm gonna sit up in your bed, mama  
And just a grin right in your face  
And then I'm gonna eat up all your chocolates,  
and say "I hope I'm not too late"

So if there's any questions,  
make up your mind  
'Cause you better give or take  
Questions in your mind  
Give it a take,  
you only got two hundred days

Way up into this womb  
looking all around

Sure's dark in here  
And I'm looking out my belly button window  
And I swear I see nothing but a lot of frowns  
And I'm wondering if they want me around.

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