

Belly Button Window

Words & Music:
James Marshall "Jimi" Hendrix

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 fuss 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, 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 and take, you only got two hundred days.

'Way up into this womb, looking all around.
Sure is 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...