

# Pie For Breakfast

The Brothers Comatose

I'm having Pie for Breakfast  
The snow's coming down  
I'm staring out the window in a cold and distant town

A woman and her baby pass in front of me  
Hundreds of miles away from my sweet Stella Jean  
Well sure we love the music and sure the soul must sing  
Why must it keep me away from my sweet Stella Jean

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It's been just one week since I held you in my arms  
Minutes and hours have never felt so long  
Sure we have to travel and sure we have to play  
'Till a month ago I didn't want no other way

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Baby can't you see  
Papa wishes he was by your side  
Baby forgive me  
For leaving you and Mama while I ride  
Baby could it be  
Ramblings just another way to hide  
Baby would you please  
Forgive me for not being there tonight

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