

Tull Jethro

"Flying Colours"

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Shout if you will, but that just won't do
I, for one, would rather follow softer options
I'll take the easy line, another sip of wine
And if I ignore the face you wore, it's just a way of mine
To keep from flying colours.

Don't lay your bait while world waits
Around to see me shoot you down - it's all so second-rate.

When we can last for days on a loving night,
Or for hours at least on a warm whisper given
You always pick the best time to rise to the fight
To break the hard bargain that we've driven
Once again we're flying colours.

I thought we had it out the night before
And settled old scores, but not the hard way
Was it a glass too much ? Or a smile too few ?
Did our friends all catch the needle match - did we want them to ?
In a fancy restaurant we were all aglow
Keeping cool by mutual permission
How did the conversation get to where we came to blows

We were set up in a red condition

And again we're flying colours.

Shout - but you see it still won't do

With my colours on I can be just as bad as you

Have I had a glass too much ? Did I give a smile too few
?

Did our friends all catch the needle match - did we
want them to ?

We act our parts so well, like we wrote the play

All so predictable and we know it.

We'll settle old scores now and settle the hard way

You may not even like to outgrow it !

Once again we're flying colours

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