

Tull Jethro

"Strip Cartoon"

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Fish & chips and paper lips and a rainy pavement,
Soho lights and another night thinking of you.
Black cat sat on a wall and set me talking,
Suggesting ways and means that I might well smile
As you leave the place where you work until twelve-
thirty
And the policemen nods as you pass along his beat.
Sweaty feet, [???], we're all in the same game lately.
Life's no bowl of cherries; it's a black and white strip
cartoon.

I've been warned that you and your friends are crazy.
[???] the gentlemen,
Who, while they drool, trying to keep cool, spill their
scotch & water.
But I'm not that way, I must say I'd much prefer to see
You in your texturized rubber rainwear around twelve-
thirty.
Come and play, shades of grey, in my black & white
strip cartoon.

[Chorus:]

Strip cartoon is all I'm after,
Strip cartoon is all I crave.
So come to my place around twelve-thirty,
'Cause I'm a leading politician at a dangerous age.

[Repeat Chorus]

Strip cartoon.
[Repeat Chorus]

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