

# Jethro Tull

## "Ears Of Tin"

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In the late hours of a sunset rendezvous  
Chill breeze against tide that carries me through you  
Got a job in a southern city, got some lead-free in my  
tank  
Now I must whisper goodbye, I'm bound for the  
mainland

Island in the city, cut by a cold sea  
People moving on an ocean, groundswell of humanity

Now the sun breaks through rain as I climb Glen Shiel  
On the trail of those old cattlemen who drove their  
bargain south again  
And in the eyes of those five, five sisters of Kintail  
There's a wink of seduction from the mainland

Island in the city, cut by a cold sea  
People movin' on an ocean, groundswell of humanity  
Storm-lashed on the high-rise, their words are spray to  
the wind  
Blown like silent laughter, falling on ears of tin

Take my heart and take my brawn  
Take by stealth or take by storm  
Set my brain to cruise  
I can see the glow of the suburb lights  
I'm fresh from the out-world  
Singin' the mainland blues  
Was in mainland blues

There was a girl where I came from  
Seems like a long time, long time gone by  
Wears the west wind in her hair  
She calls from the hill  
Yeah, she calls in my mainland blues  
Up in mainland blues  
[Incomprehensible]

It's the mainland blues

There's a coast road that winds to heaven's door  
Where a fat ferry floats on muted diesel roar

And there's a light on the hillside and there's a flame in  
her eyes  
But how cold the lights burn on the mainland

Island in the city, cut by a cold sea  
People movin' on an ocean, groundswell of humanity  
Storm-lashed on the high-rise, their words are spray to  
the wind  
Blown like silent laughter and falling on ears of tin  
In my mainland blues

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