

Jethro Tull

"European Legacy"

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She smiles at me
From beyond the eastern sea shore
Flashing jeweled eyes
She hoists her skirts so high

Nouvelle cuisine or an oyster bar
It's really up to her
I'll write every cheque she brings to me
I shoot on sight, it's my European legacy

'Round the castle walls
About the Highlands and the Islands
The faint reminders stands
Of visitors who took a hands

A thousand years ago or so
Stranded high and dry by tides
Washed up a new identity
The channel's wide but it's their European legacy

I strain my eyes
Against the southern light advancing
On whiter cliffs I'm high
The sea birds roll and tumble as they fly

I hear distant mainland music echo
In my island ears
My feet begin to move instinctively
To the warmer beat of my European legacy

European legacy
European legacy

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