

## Jethro Tull

# "Later, That Same Evening"

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Later, that same evening, she ran.  
I think she ran alone.  
Later, she had early warning from  
a hidden phone.  
Checked with the embassy ---  
she might have been  
a million miles away.  
Should I circulate her likeness  
at all airports without delay?  
It was later ---  
later that same evening.

Earlier, we had had a drink or four  
in some Kensington hotel.  
Hard --- it was hard to keep my mind  
on what she had to sell.  
And with all business done  
we took a cab ---  
should it be her place or mine?  
Good security prevailed

and I was home just after nine.  
It was later ---  
later that same evening.

Now I want you back.  
Yes, they want you back.  
We want you back.  
My country wants you back.

Later, in the wee small hours  
there was heavy traffic on the radio.  
Scare at a channel port ---  
small craft warnings to keep to shore.  
Lobstermen thought they saw  
a submarine  
half submerged suspiciously.  
Though I arrived too late,  
I'm sure she blew a kiss to me  
as the sub sailed out to sea.

