

# Jethro Tull

## "Raising Steam"

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Over high plains, through the snow  
Roll those tracks out, don't you know, I'm raising steam  
Thin vein creeping, hot blood flow  
Spill a little where the new towns grow

I got my whole life hanging in a sack  
Heading out into that wide world wide  
You got your locomotive sitting on your track  
And I don't care which way I ride  
I may not be coming back

Left a lady with a heart  
All in pieces come apart, raising steam  
That engine up front  
Must have a heart big enough for the both of us

Riding shotgun on the sunset, stare it in the eye  
Rocking on my heels out to the west  
Funny how the whole world, historically  
Feels the urge to chase the sun to rest  
We may not be coming back

Let me be your engineer  
Have you smiling ear to ear, raising steam  
And will you tell me how it feels  
When you're up and rolling on your driving wheels?

I got my whole life hanging in a sack  
Heading out into that wide world wide  
I'll be your locomotive blowing off its stack  
And I don't care which way I ride  
I may not be coming back

Raising steam, raising steam  
Raising steam, I'm raising steam  
Raising steam, raising steam  
Raising steam, raising steam

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