

## Jethro Tull

### "Rattlesnake Trail"

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Got a hair shirt round my shoulder. Got a cold stew in  
my spoon.  
And I'm falling on my head, lifting feet of lead ---  
now it's got me baying at the moon.  
Well, there's a race on for tomorrow. I'm stretching out  
for what might have been.  
Going to come out from the night, got my second sight  
---  
play rough --- you know what I mean.  
I'm going for the kill. I'm going tooth and nail  
up that dusty hill --- on the rattlesnake trail.

Got the law laid down to the left of me. Got the real  
world to the right.  
Heading up through the middle with my cat and my  
fiddle ---  
yeah, looking for a fight.  
Going to ride hard in bandit country --- on the blind  
side of the bend.  
Keep my nose to the wind while the rabbit's skinned ---  
bed down at the journey's end. (Be a rattlesnake.)  
I'm going for the kill. I'm going tooth and nail  
up that dusty hill --- on the rattlesnake trail.

The rattlesnake trail.  
I'm going on the rattlesnake trail.

Going to be with wolves in winter --- run in angry packs  
by day.  
But when you give a dog a bone, he has to be alone ---  
growl, keep the other dogs away.  
See that thin moon on the mountain. See that cold star  
in the sky.  
Going to bring them down --- shake them to the ground  
---  
put that apple in the pie. (Be a rattlesnake.)  
I'm going for the kill. I'm going tooth and nail  
up that dusty hill --- on the rattlesnake trail.

