

Jethro Tull

"Rocks On The Road"

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There's a black cat down on the quayside
Ship's lights, green eyes glowing in the dark
Two young cops handing out a beating
Know how to hurt and leave no mark

Down in the half-lit bar of the hotel
There's a call for the last round of the day
Push back the stool, take that elevator ride
Fall in bed and kick my shoes away
Kick my shoes away, kick my shoes away
Rocks on the road, yeah

Can't sleep through the wild sound of the city
Hear a car full of young boys heading for a fight
Long distance telephone keeps ringing out engaged
Wonder who you're talking with tonight, talking with
tonight
Who you talking with tonight?
Rocks on the road, yeah

Tired plumbing wakes me in the morning
Shower runs hot, runs cold playing with me
Well, I'm up for the down side, life's a bitch
And all that stuff
So come and shake some apples from my tree

Have to pay for my mini bar madness
Itemized phone bill overload
Well now, how about some heavy rolling?
Move these rocks on the road, on the road
Rocks on the road

Crumbs on the breakfast table
And a million other little things to spoil my day
Now how about a little light music
To chase it all away?
Chase it all away

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