

## Jethro Tull

### "Singing All Day - Jethro Tull"

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Singing all day  
Singing bout nothing  
Singing all day  
Singing bout nothing  
Singing all day  
Singing bout nothing  
Ooh, my my my  
Ooh, my my my

Went down to the station  
to look for a bed.  
Look through the crowds  
for a glimpse of a head.  
Nothing to see  
but the crowds  
keepa staring at me my my  
Ooh, my my my

Down in the street  
trying to remember.  
Shuffling my feet  
outside of Mens Wear.  
Is that her in the fur coat?  
No, its not December yet my my  
Ooh, my my my

Singing all day, singing bout nothing  
Singing all day, singing bout nothing

Back to the house  
maybe shell phone me.  
Singing my songs  
feeling so lonely.  
I sing very softly  
so if the phone rings  
I can hear it,  
I can hear it.

Singing all day, singing bout nothing  
Singing all day, singing bout nothing  
Singing all day, singing bout nothing

Ooh, my my my  
Ooh, my my my

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