

# Jethro Tull

## "We Used To Know"

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Whenever I get to feel this way  
Try to find new words to say  
I think about the bad old days  
We used to know

Nights of winter turn me cold  
Fears of dying, getting old  
We ran the race and the race was won  
By running slowly

Could be soon we'll cease to sound  
Slowly upstairs, faster down  
Then to revisit stony grounds  
We used to know  
Remembering mornings, shillings spent  
Made no sense to leave the bed  
The bad old days they came and went  
Giving way to fruitful years

Saving up the birds in hand  
While in the bush the others land  
Take what we can before the man  
Says it's time to go

Each to his own way I'll go mine  
Best of luck in what you find  
But for your own sake remember times  
We used to know

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