

Jethro Tull

"With You There To Help Me"

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In days of peace
Sweet smelling summer nights
Of wine and song
Dusty pavements, burning feet

Why am I crying? I want to know
How can I smile and then make it right?
For sixty days and eighty nights
And not givin' in and lose the fight

I'm going back to the ones that I know
With whom I can be what I want to be
And just one week for the feeling to go
And with you there to help me, then it probably will

I won't go down
Acting the same old play
Give sixty days for just one night
Don't think I'd make it but then I might

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With whom I can be what I want to be
And just one week for the feeling to go
And with you there to help me, then it probably will

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