

# The Rattlesnake Trail

Jethro Tull

However hair shirt 'round my shoulder  
Got a cold stew in my spoon  
And I'm fallin' on my head, liftin' feet of lead  
Now it's got me bayin' at the moon Well, there's a race on for tomorrow  
I'm stretchin' out for what might have been  
Goin' to come out from the night, got my second sight play rough  
You know what I mean I'm goin' for the kill, I'm goin' tooth and nail  
Up that dusty hill, on the rattlesnake trail The rattlesnake trail  
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 I'm gonna 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 goin' for the kill, I'm goin' tooth and nail  
Up that dusty hill, rattlesnake trail I'm goin' on the rattlesnake  
(Rattlesnake)  
The rattlesnake trail  
(The rattlesnake trail)  
The rattlesnake trail Gonna 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 goin' for the kill, I'm goin' tooth and nail  
Up that dusty hill, on the rattlesnake trail The rattlesnake trail  
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