March, The Mad Scientist

Jethro Tull

What would you like for Christmas?

A new polarity?

You're binary and desperate

To deal in high figures that lick usWith a hotter flame.

Look - each and every one the same.

In March the mad scientist

Brings a new changeIn ever-dancing colors.

He rings it here and he rings it,

But no one stops to see

The change of fate and the fate of changeThat slips into his pocket,

So he locks it

All away from view

And shares not what he thought he knew.

Songwriters

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