We Used to Know (Live At Carnegie Hall: 2010 Mix)

Jethro Tull

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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