Warchild Waltz

Jethro Tull

I'll take you down to that bright city mile

There to powder your sweet face and paint on a smile

That will show all of the pleasures and none of the pain

When you join my explosion and play with my games, hellWarchild, dance the days and dance the nights away

Warchild, dance the days and dance the nights awayNo unconditional surrender, no armistice day

Each night I'll die in my contentment and the lie, hide in your grave

While you bring me water and I'll give you wine

Let me dance in your tea cup and you shall swim in mineWarchild, dance the days and dance the nights awayOpen your windows and I'll walk through your doors

Let me live in your country, let me sleep by your shoresWarchild, dance the days and dance the nights away

Warchild, dance the days and dance the nights away
Warchild, dance the days and dance the nights away
Warchild, dance the days and dance the nights away
Warchild, dance the days

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