

Hard Liner

Jethro Tull

Hard liner, she brings ice when I bring fire
She's a hard liner, tightrope cross Niagara
She'd cut the wire, never feel a thing
Walked the sidewalk of another strange avenue
Kicked my heels and wished my feet were in some other shoes
But I'm not running from that hard liner
Well, she brings ice when I bring fire
She's a real hard liner, how does she retain my heart's desire?
It's a funny thing, knows what she wants, knows how to get it, too
Scares me with cold logic, scares me with the witch's brew
But I keep on drinking, hard liner, oh
Hard liner, I'm framed and I'm hanging on the wall
She's a hard liner, I'm like some big game trophy hat stand in the hall
But I remember warm and loving nights
Her red hair, restaurants, swaying bust, headlights, it's a funny thing
Hard liner, yeah, she brings ice when I bring fire
Hard liner, tightrope 'cross Niagara, don't cut my wire
Hard liner, hard, hard liner, well, she brings sun when I bring rain
And she's a real hard liner, yeah, we've got it all crossed up again
Hard liner, hard liner, now I don't think we can stay in the same town

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