

# Big Riff And Mando

## Jethro Tull

Marty loved the sound of the stolen mandolin  
Somebody took it on a dare in the nighttime  
Run up to the radio, calling out to the wind  
Now, bring it, bring it back at least an hour before flight time  
It was a souvenir, but it was a right arm missing  
Swap a woodwork rhythm for a humbucking top line  
Big Riff, rough boy, wants to be a singer in a band  
A little slow in the brain box, but he had a quick right hand  
Run left, run right everywhere he look  
nobody watching, no, but that was all he took last night  
Running on the power of a stolen mandolin  
Steal a little inspiration, steal a little muscle  
Will he wake in the morning, wondering was it really worth it?  
So make a little deal, yeah, make a little hustle  
Ringing on the radio got a proposition for those English boys  
I'll make the singsong you can make the background noise  
One, two, three, four one bar and in  
Give you back the mando, if you'll let this singer sing tonight, tonight  
Running on the power of a stolen mandolin  
Steal a little inspiration, steal a little muscle  
Will he wake in the morning, wondering was it really worth it?  
So come on make a little deal, yeah, make a little hustle  
Marty loved the sound of the stolen mandolin  
Big Riff took it on a dare in the nighttime  
Now it's four o'clock, and we're waiting at the sound check  
Looking for a face staring in from the sunshine  
We got two strong lawmen from the sheriff's office  
They're going to lift Big Riff before he plays the first line  
Big Riff, rough boy, wants to be a singer in a band  
Yeah, help him on the stage now, put that microphone in his hand  
Think hard, think right nothing in his mind  
So Riff did a runner, but he left the mandolin behind, behind  
Marty loved the sound of the stolen mandolin  
Running on the power of a stolen mandolin  
Steal a little inspiration, steal a little muscle  
So make a little deal, yeah, make a little hustle

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