

# Rocks On The Road

## Jethro Tull

There's a black cat down on the quayside  
Ship's lights, green eyes glowing in the dark  
Two young cops handing out a beating  
Know how to hurt and leave no mark  
Down in the half-lit bar of the hotel  
There's a call for the last round of the day  
Push back the stool, take that elevator ride  
Fall in bed and kick my shoes away  
Kick my shoes away, kick my shoes away  
Rocks on the road, yeah  
Can't sleep through the wild sound of the city  
Hear a car full of young boys heading for a fight  
Long distance telephone keeps ringing out engaged  
Wonder who you're talking with tonight, talking with tonight  
Who you talking with tonight?  
Rocks on the road, yeah  
Tired plumbing wakes me in the morning  
Shower runs hot, runs cold playing with me  
Well, I'm up for the down side, life's a bitch  
And all that stuff  
So come and shake some apples from my tree  
Have to pay for my mini bar madness  
Itemized phone bill overload  
Well now, how about some heavy rolling?  
Move these rocks on the road, on the road  
Rocks on the road  
Crumbs on the breakfast table  
And a million other little things to spoil my day  
Now how about a little light music  
To chase it all away?  
Chase it all away  
There's a black cat down on the quayside  
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Two young cops handing out a beating  
Know how to hurt an' leave no mark  
Down in the half-lit bar of the hotel  
There's a call for the last round of the day  
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Kick my shoes away, kick my shoes away  
Rocks on the road  
Kick my shoes away, kick my shoes away  
Rocks on the road, yeah

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