

# Dot Com

## Jethro Tull

It's a wide world out there so much wider than imagined  
I can't quite put my finger on the pulse  
Of your heart softly beating just beneath the raw silk sheen  
That reflects the tints of autumn from the hillsSo punch my name  
And in case you wonder  
I'll be yours, I'll be yours dot comExecutive accommodation, bland but nonetheless appealing  
Waiters discretely at your beck and call  
Place the tall sun down potion, lightly by your velvet elbow  
While you compose a message on the wallSo punch my name  
And in case you wonder  
I'll be yours, I'll be yours dot comSo punch my name  
And in case you wonder  
I'll be yours, I'll be yours dot comWith your handmade leather valise packed and ready, ready waiting  
Showered and dressed down lightly for the heat  
Give a clue, leave a kind word, hint as to a destination  
A domain where our cyber souls might meetSo punch my name  
And in case you wonder  
I'll be yours, yours dot comSo punch my name  
And in case you wonder  
I'll be yours, I'll be yours dot com

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>