Critique Oblique

Jethro Tull

Critic of the black and white
It's your first night
The passion play gets in the way
Spoils your insightTell me how the baby's made
How the lady's laid
Why the old dogs howl with sadnessThe blue thing in the ball
Leaves naught but a bloody footprint
On the memory of last summer's trip to Europe
Did you buy a passport from the Queen?And your little sister's immaculate virginity
Wings away on the bony
Shoulder of a young horse named George
Who stole surreptitiously into her geography revision
The examining body examined her body

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