

Jack A Lynn

Jethro Tull

Cold aeroplanes, slow boats, warm trains
Remind me of Jack-A-Lynn
Lush hotels and pretty girls
Won't cheer the misty mood I'm in
Silly, sad, I've never had to write this before
Oh, Jack-A-Lynn Funny, how long nights allow
Thoughts of Jack-A-Lynn
When phantoms tread around my bed
To offer restless dreams they bring
And it's just the time and place to find
A sad song to play for Jack-A-Lynn Magpies that shriek, old boots that leak
Call me to Jack-A-Lynn
Coal-black cats in policeman's hats
Nosing where the mice have been
And the long miaow's beginning now
And I'm far, far from home and Jack-A-Lynn Jack, Jack-A-Lynn
Oh, Jack, Jack-A-Lynn
Jack, Jack-A-Lynn
Jack, Jack-A-Lynn
Jack, Jack-A-Lynn
Jack, Jack, Jack-A-Lynn
Jack, Jack-A-Lynn
Jack, Jack-A-Lynn
Jack, Jack-A-Lynn

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