

I Don't Want to Be Me

Jethro Tull

Got a grand house out in the country marble pillars holding the door
Empty bottles lining the wall from the night before
Got a Roller out in the garage but the wheels are stuck to the floor
Got no reason to go anywhere, no friends call anymore I don't want to be me
I don't want to be me
I know it's hard to see
I don't want to be me Had me playing down at the palace
I was declared the belle of the ball
Made the boys take my goods and chattels away
Now I'm staring at an empty hall I don't want to be me
I don't want to be me
I know it's hard to see
Yeah but I don't want to be me Pardon me, I'm on my way, pardon me but I'm going
Taking on the simple life and I feel the grass roots growing
I'm going to ride the ragged road, diamond spurs jangling into the sunset
No circuits running overload, and maybe I'm not done yet Now there's nothing left in the cupboard
And three bears' been eating my soup
My life is one big critical mess if you take a look
And the butler's off in Ibiza on expense account gone berserk
But I can't check out of this crazy world without being a jerk I don't want to be me
I don't want to be me
I know it's hard to see
I don't want to be me Pardon me, I'm on my way, pardon me but I'm going
Taking on the simple life and I feel the grass roots growing
I'm going to ride the ragged road, diamond spurs jangling into the sunset
No circuits running overload, and maybe I'm not done yet
No, maybe I'm not done yet

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