

The Rattlesnake Trail

Jethro Tull

However hair shirt 'round my shoulder
Got a cold stew in my spoon
And I'm fallin' on my head, liftin' feet of lead
Now it's got me bayin' at the moon Well, there's a race on for tomorrow
I'm stretchin' out for what might have been
Goin' to come out from the night, got my second sight play rough
You know what I mean I'm goin' for the kill, I'm goin' tooth and nail
Up that dusty hill, on the rattlesnake trail The rattlesnake trail
The rattlesnake trail Got the law laid down to the left of me
Got the real world to the right
Heading up through the middle with my cat and my fiddle, yeah
Looking for a fight I'm gonna ride hard in bandit country
On the blind side of the bend
Keep my nose to the wind while the rabbit's skinned
Bed down at the journey's end, be a rattlesnake I'm goin' for the kill, I'm goin' tooth and nail
Up that dusty hill, rattlesnake trail I'm goin' on the rattlesnake
(Rattlesnake)
The rattlesnake trail
(The rattlesnake trail)
The rattlesnake trail Gonna be with wolves in winter
Run in angry packs by day
But when you give a dog a bone, he has to be alone growl
Keep the other dogs away See that thin moon on the mountain
See that cold star in the sky
Going to bring them down, shake them to the ground
Put that apple in the pie, be a rattlesnake I'm goin' for the kill, I'm goin' tooth and nail
Up that dusty hill, on the rattlesnake trail The rattlesnake trail
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Songwriters

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