

# Sossity, You're A Woman

## Jethro Tull

Hello, you straight laced lady  
Dressed in white but your shoes aren't clean  
Painted them up with polish  
In the hope we can't see where you've been  
The smiling face that you've worn  
To greet me writing at morning  
Sent me out to work for my score  
Please me and say what it's for  
Give me the straight laced promise  
And not a pathetic lie  
Tie me down with your ribbons  
And sulk when I ask you why  
Your Sunday paper voice cries  
Demanding truths I deny  
The bittersweet kiss you pretended  
Is offered, our affair mended  
Sossity, you're a woman  
Society, you're a woman  
All of the tears you're wasting  
Are for yourself and not for me  
It's sad to know you're aging  
Sadder still to admit I'm free  
Your immature physical toy  
Has grown too young to enjoy  
At last, your straight laced agreement  
Woman, you were too old for me  
Sossity, you're a woman  
Society, you're a woman

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