

# Strip Cartoon

## Jethro Tull

Fish and chips, sandpaper lips and a rainy pavement  
Soho lights, another night, thinking of you  
Black cat, sat on a wall, winks at me darkly  
Suggesting ways and means that I might win a smile  
As you leave the place where you work until 12.30  
And the policemen nods as you pass along his beat  
Sweaty feet, troubled brow, we're all in the same game, lady  
Life's no bowl of cherries, it's a black and white strip cartoon  
I've been warned that you and your friends are  
crazy  
As from your hearts you bare your parts to the gentlemen  
Who, while they drool, trying to keep cool  
Spill their Scotch and water  
But I'm not that way, I must say, I'd much prefer to see  
You in your texturised rubber rain wear around 12.30  
Come and play shades of grey in my black and white strip cartoon  
Strip cartoon is all I'm after  
Strip cartoon is all I crave  
So come to my place around 12.30  
'Cos I'm a leading politician  
At a dangerous age

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