

# Hard Liner

## Jethro Tull

Hard liner, she brings ice when I bring fire  
She's a hard liner, tightrope cross Niagara  
She'd cut the wire, never feel a thing  
Walked the sidewalk of another strange avenue  
Kicked my heels and wished my feet were in some other shoes  
But I'm not running from that hard liner Well, she brings ice when I bring fire  
She's a real hard liner, how does she retain my heart's desire?  
It's a funny thing, knows what she wants, knows how to get it, too  
Scares me with cold logic, scares me with the witch's brew  
But I keep on drinking, hard liner, oh Hard liner, I'm framed and I'm hanging on the wall  
She's a hard liner, I'm like some big game trophy hat stand in the hall  
But I remember warm and loving nights  
Her red hair, restaurants, swaying bust, headlights, it's a funny thing Hard liner, yeah, she brings ice when I  
bring fire  
Hard liner, tightrope 'cross Niagara, don't cut my wire  
Hard liner, hard, hard liner, well, she brings sun when I bring rain  
And she's a real hard liner, yeah, we've got it all crossed up again  
Hard liner, hard liner, now I don't think we can stay in the same town

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