

# European Legacy

## Jethro Tull

She smiles at me  
From beyond the eastern sea shore  
    Flashing jeweled eyes  
    She hoists her skirts so high  
    Nouvelle cuisine or an oyster bar  
    It's really up to her  
I'll write every cheque she brings to me  
I shoot on sight, it's my European legacy  
    'Round the castle walls  
    About the Highlands and the Islands  
    The faint reminders stands  
    Of visitors who took a hands  
    A thousand years ago or so  
    Stranded high and dry by tides  
    Washed up a new identity  
The channel's wide but it's their European legacy  
    I strain my eyes  
    Against the southern light advancing  
    On whiter cliffs I'm high  
The sea birds roll and tumble as they fly  
    I hear distant mainland music echo  
    In my island ears  
    My feet begin to move instinctively  
    To the warmer beat of my European legacy  
        European legacy  
        European legacy  
        She smiles at me  
    From beyond the eastern sea shore  
        Flashing jeweled eyes  
        She hoists her skirts so high  
        Nouvelle cuisine or an oyster bar  
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