

Glory Row

Jethro Tull

Rise up all you fine young ladies and take arms for the show
Oh, we'll put your name up in the lights, put you down on glory row
Would you be the star of ages, to light your own way at night?
Might be a former beauty queen with your high smile stuck on so tightly
They come and they go down on glory
row
Yes, the same old story, yes, it's the same old show
Well, hello all you gentlemen, I fear I'm a lot like you
We're wearing the same school tie but a different pair of shoes
How did you get to be who you are? Will your children share the blame?
Is it really worth the time, it takes to carve your name
On glory row, they come and they go
It's the same old story, yes, it the same old show, yes
Oh, down on glory road
It's the same old story, yes, it the same old show
Glory road, come and go, yeah, I'm going home
Same old story, oh, on glory road, I'm going down home
Oh, I'm going down home, I'm going down home

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