

# Commons Brawl

Jethro Tull

All right and honorable gentlemen  
And lady, too  
Will kindly try to restrain themselves  
In derring-do

As verbal hard graffiti flies  
And echoes wall to wall  
Our precious model of democracy  
It's the House of Commons brawl

One member from some dark mill town  
Furious did cry  
Spittle froth from folded chin  
To dim the lie

Let's serve this brief and list the rush  
Of who's allowed catcalls  
Let's finish this right here and now  
At the House of Commons brawl

Kick, punch with the government  
As with jackets off they fly heaven-bent  
Scratch gouge with the other side  
As the party firmly admit a fight

Another day in the lives of those  
Who would guide us through  
If all is prepped that we should  
By their example do  
But there again I think for less  
For gyving to the wall

The wrong house but the right idea  
To end the Commons brawl