

Strip Cartoon

Jethro Tull

Fish & chips and paper lips and a rainy pavement,
Soho lights and another night thinking of you.
Black cat sat on a wall and set me talking,
Suggesting ways and means that I might well smile

As you leave the place where you work until twelve-thirty
And the policemen nods as you pass along his beat.
Sweaty feet, [???], we're all in the same game lately.
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.
[???] the gentlemen,
Who, while they drool, trying to keep cool, spill their scotch
& water.
But I'm not that way, I must say I'd much prefer to see

You in your texturized rubber rainwear around twelve-thirty.
Come and play, shades of grey, in my black & white strip cartoon.

[Chorus]

Strip cartoon is all I'm after,
Strip cartoon is all I crave.
So come to my place around twelve-thirty,
'Cause I'm a leading politician at a dangerous age.

[Chorus]

Strip cartoon.

[Chorus]