

# Overhang

Jethro Tull

Good morning, gentlemen. Why the uneasy frowns?  
Too much everything and I can't recall. Did I let you down?  
Nobody will answer me. Makes me feel that I want to die.  
My mind is inclined to lie.  
Oh no, think I did it last night again.  
Oh no, been out on the overhang again.

My hotel room was a battleground.  
How did I find my way?  
My wallet's gone and my jacket's torn.  
My memory's a hazy grey.  
Do I seem to remember now, two creatures about eight feet tall?  
No safety net to break my fall.  
Oh no, must have done it last night again.  
Oh no, crawled out on the overhang again.  
Been out on the overhang.  
Been out on the overhang.

Watching demons and spirits glide.  
Heading out to the nearest star.  
Better lead me back to the bar.  
Oh no, might do it tonight again.  
Oh no, crawled out on the overhang again.  
Been out on the overhang.  
Crawling out on the overhang.  
Been out on the overhang.  
Out on the overhang.  
Out of the overhang.