

Automotive Engineering

Jethro Tull

In the hands of science
The complete appliance.
We're moved to motor.
Do you fly a Spitfire?
Do you slide on a tea-tray?
Or walk on a short trip (Sundays).
Or drive come what may (enjoy).

Automotive science and engineering.
When big was better
And fast was chic,
The oil was cheaper
Now we're up the creek.
But the Japs are coming
And everyone's turbo'd
And carbon fiber
Is the way to go, go.

Down at the robot factory
Things are humming.
New radical suspension
No humans testing.
(Wind it up, wind it up.)
Take a trip
In your Freudian slip.
Doctor Ferdinand (Ferdie)
Has you in his grip.