

Back To The Family

Jethro Tull

My telephone wakes me in the morning. Have to get up to answer the call,
So I think I'll go back to the family, where no one can ring me at all.

Living this life has its problems, so I think that I'll give it a break.
Oh, I'm going back to the family, 'cause I've had about all I can take.

Master's in the counting house, counting all his money.
Sister's sitting by the mirror, she thinks her hair looks funny.
And here am I thinking to myself, just a-wondering what it pays to do.

I think I enjoyed all my problems, where I did not get nothing for free.
Oh, I'm going back to the family, doing nothing is bothering me
Oh, I'm going back to the family, doing nothing is bothering me

I'll get a train back to the city. The soft life is getting me down.
There's more fun away from the family, get some action when I roll into town.

Everything I do is wrong. What the hell was I thinking?
Phone keeps ringing all day long, I got no time for thinking.
And every day has the same old way, they're giving me too much to do.