

# Drive on the Young Side of Life

Jethro Tull

Your mother she protected you  
And softened every blow  
And brought you up to fear the worst  
To be careful as you go

And the learned educators  
With drip-feed (thrifty?) facts to fill  
You up to here with reason  
Well-meaning overkill

If you find yourself a-growing  
to be old before your time  
Get off the endless corridor  
Set your soul out on the line

Drive on the young side of life  
When the pressure pains are building  
And you're forced to join the crush  
In the race to mediocrity  
So respectable and plush

And while the child within is raging  
And threatens to break out  
Get off the endless corridor  
Make a timely turnabout

Drive on the young side of life.