## **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.