

Kissing Willie

Jethro Tull

Breaking hearts in a market town.
She eats filet of sole and washes it down
With sparkling wine.
Nice girl, but a bad girl's better.
Qualifies in both ways to my mind.
But now she's kissing Willie.

She shows a leg shows it damn well.
Knows how to drive a man right back to being a child.
Well, she's a nice girl, but her bad girl's better.
I can read it in her cheating eyes and know that in a while.
Well, she'll be kissing Willie.
(My best friend, Willie.)

Willie stands and Willie falls.
Willie hangs his head behind grey factory walls.
Well, she's a nice girl, but her bad girl's better.
Me and Willie just can't help come, when she calls.
Now she's kissing Willie.
(My best friend, Willie.)