

## Lap of Luxury

Jethro Tull

The money won't last forever  
Rent man called twice today.  
I hope some day you'll find me  
In the lap of luxury.

Searched for a new apartment  
But they don't grow on trees.  
Just want to lay my head  
In the lap of luxury.

Stepped out on a new horizon  
Felt a new spring in my feet.  
Found a job, it could set me up  
Dangling in the lap of luxury.

And the gaffer is a man of substance  
Drives a jag and takes high tea.  
Lives beyond the industrial wasteland,  
Laughing in the lap of luxury.

I need money, now, to soothe my heart!  
Buy me a Datsun or Toyota  
Get the tax man to agree  
All expenses I can muster  
From the lap of luxury.