

Queen and Country

Jethro Tull

The wind is on the river and the tide has turned too late,
So we're sailing for another shore where some other ladies wait

.

To throw us silken whispers: catch us by the anchor chains,
But we all laugh so politely and we sail on just the same

For Queen and Country in the long dying day,
And it's been this way for five long years, since we signed our
souls away.

We bring back gold and ivory; rings of diamonds; strings of pearls

Make presents to the government so they can have their social whirl

With Queen and Country in the long dying day.

And it's been this way for five long years since we signed our
souls away.

They build schools and they build factories, with the spoils of
battles won.

And we remain their pretty sailor boys, hold our heads up to the
gun.

Of Queen and Country in the long dying day.

And it's been this way for five long years since we signed our
souls away.

To Queen and Country in the long dying day.

And it's been this way for five long years since we signed our
souls away.