

# Saboteur

Jethro Tull

In and out of shady places  
walking on cold corners of the maze.  
Following the trace you leave unwittingly.  
I wanna be no Saboteur.  
Oh, no, me no Saboteur.

Painted ducks across your landscape  
happy in your domesticity (it don't come free).  
Misfortune, like a Sparrow Hawk, hangs over you.  
Wanna be no Saboteur.  
No, no, me no Saboteur.

Deepest regrets I humbly offer you  
as I cut into your life.  
With clean precision, all is simplified  
pass the hat and pass the knife.

By now you must be worried, wondering  
who is me and what lies behind my art.  
I'm only removing broken sea-shells from the beach  
oh, no, me no Saboteur.

There's at least one of me inside your ranks  
in your factory or school.  
I anticipate a cleansing opportunity  
to take the horns by the bull.

History forever writing  
pages to be cut or painted grey,  
or celebrated like Jesus in his  
temple rage  
as he chased the money-men away.

I wanna be no Saboteur.  
Be no, be no Saboteur.