

## Son

Jethro Tull

Oh, I feel sympathy.  
Be grateful my son for what you get.  
Expression and passion.  
Ten days for watching the sunset;

When I was your age  
Amusement we made for ourselves.  
"Permission to breathe sir,"  
Don't talk like that, I'm your old man.

They'll soon be demobbed son,  
So join up as soon as you can.  
You can't borrow that  
'Cause that's for the races

And doesn't grow on trees.  
I only feel what touches me  
And feel in touching I can see  
A better state to be in.

Who has the right  
To question what I might do,  
In feeling I should touch the real  
And only things I feel.

It's advice and it's nice to know  
When you're best advised.  
You've only turned thirty, so son,  
You'd better apologize.

And when you grow up, if you're good  
We will buy you a bike.