

Sparrow on the Schoolyard Wall

Jethro Tull

(Alright?)
You want to be a bookworm?
You want to be aloof?
You want to sit in judgment,
Looking down from the roof?
Try a wee sensation: but first you have to want to join in.
You should be, should be raging
Down the freeway
With some friends from the mall.
Don't stay forever in your limbo:
Fly before you fall,
Little sparrow on the schoolyard wall.

So dress a little dangerous
And modify your walk.
There's nothing wrong with sparrows,
But try to be a sparrowhawk.
Hunting in the evening and floating
In the heat in the day.
You might, might acquire
Some predatory instinct.
Do the wolf pack crawl.
Don't stay forever in your limbo:
Fly before you fall,
Little sparrow on the schoolyard wall.
Little sparrow on the wall.

Well, I don't want to be your daddy.
Don't want to be your engineer of sin.
And I don't want to play the piper here.
I'm only banging on a mandolin
And anyway, you're just a little sparrow
On the schoolyard wall.

There's nothing wrong with learning.
Nothing wrong with your books.
So exercise some judgment.
Too much broth can spoil the cook.
Feel a little sensation
And know when it's time to join in.
You should be, should be raging down
The freeway with some friends from the mall.
Don't stay forever in your limbo:
Fly before you fall,

Before you fall, little sparrow
On the schoolyard wall.
Little sparrow on the schoolyard wall.
Little sparrow on the schoolyard wall.
Little sparrow on the schoolyard wall.
Little sparrow on the schoolyard wall.