

The Third Hoorah

Jethro Tull

Hoorah!

WarChild, dance the days and nights away

Sweet child, how do you do today?

WarChild, dance the days and nights away

Sweet child, how do you do today?

When your back's to the wall,

And your luck is your all,

Then side with whoever you may.

Seek that which within lies waiting to begin

The fight of your life that is everyday.

Dance with the WarChild, the WarChild, Hoorah.

Dance with the WarChild, the WarChild, Hoorah.

WarChild, dance the days and nights away

Sweet child, how do you do today?

WarChild, dance the days and nights away

Sweet child, how do you do today?

In the heart of your heart, there's the tiniest part

Of an urge to live to the death

With a sword on your hip and a cry on your lips

To strike life in the inner child's breast.

Dance with the WarChild, the WarChild, Hoorah.

Dance with the WarChild, the WarChild, Hoorah.

WarChild, dance the days and nights away

Sweet child, how do you do today?

WarChild, dance the days and nights away

Sweet child, how do you do today?