Teacher

Jethro Tull

Well the dawn was coming,
heard him ringing on my bell.
He said, My name's the teacher,
that is what I call myself.
And I have a lesson
that I must impart to you.
It's an old expression
but I must insist it's true.Jump up, look around,
find yourself some fun,
no sense in sitting there hating everyone.
No man's an island and his castle isn't home,
the nest is full of nothing when the bird has flown.
So I took a journey,
threw my world into the sea.
With me went the teacher
who found fun instead of me.Hey man, what's the plan, what was that you said?
Sun-tanned, drink in hand, lying there in bed.
I try to socialize but I can't seem to find
what I was looking for, got something on my mind.Then the teacher told me
it had been a lot of fun.
Thanked me for his ticket
and all that I had done.
Hey man, what's the plan, what was that you said?
Sun-tanned, drink in hand, lying there in bed.
I try to socialize but I can't seem to find
what I was looking for, got something on my mind.
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