

A Stitch in Time

Jethro Tull

I work in dark factories, a cog in the big wheel,
driving grey satanic mills and weaving sad stories.
And faceless masters oh, they pay me plenty
crumbs from their luncheon packs, harsh wine from bottles half
empty.

A stitch in time saves nine.
Said Cock Robin from the wall.
It's an early bird catches the worm.
Show a little pride before you fall.
So I flew to the south sun with birds of a feather
to drink in the warm nights and tell of fine weather.

A stitch in time saves nine.
Said Cock Robin from the wall.
It's an early bird catches the worm.
Show a little pride before you fall.

Listen all you young folk your lives on a timetable,
clocking on twenty-one fly while you're able.
A stitch in time saves nine.
Said Cock Robin from the wall.
It's an early bird catches the worm.
Show a little pride before you fall.