

# Heavy Water

Jethro Tull

I walked out in the city night,  
A burning in my eyes, like it was broad daylight.  
And it was hot, down there in the crowd.  
The stars went out behind a thunder cloud.  
Chatter in the air, like a telegraph line.  
Big drops hissing on the neon sign.  
Thumping in my heart, and it's hurting me to see.  
Smokestack blowing, now they're pouring  
heavy water on me.

She was a southern girl. We stared man to man.  
I move like a stranger in this strange land.  
She was a round hole, I was a square peg.  
I watched the little black specks running down her leg.  
Didn't seem to mind that dirty rain coming down ---  
shirt hanging open. She was wet and brown.  
Thumping in my heart, and it's hurting me to see.  
Smokestack blowing, now they're pouring  
heavy water on me.

What goes up has to fall back down.  
It's no night to be out dancing in a party town  
when it runs hot and it runs so wide ---  
running in the street like a thin black tide.  
Chatter in the air, like a telegraph line.  
Big drops hissing on the neon sign.  
Thumping in my heart, and it's hurting me to see.  
Smokestack blowing, now they're pouring  
heavy water on me.