

Later, That Same Evening

Jethro Tull

Later, that same evening, she ran.
I think she ran alone.
Later, she had early warning from
A hidden phone.
Checked with the embassy
She might have been
A million miles away.
Should I circulate her likeness
At all airports without delay?
It was later
Later that same evening.

Earlier, we had had a drink or four
In some Kensington hotel.
Hard it was hard to keep my mind
On what she had to sell.
And with all business done
We took a cab
Should it be her place or mine?
Good security prevailed
And I was home just after nine.
It was later
Later that same evening.

Now I want you back.
Yes, they want you back.
We want you back.
My country wants you back.

Later, in the wee small hours
There was heavy traffic on the radio.
Scare at a channel port
Small craft warnings to keep to shore.
Lobstermen thought they saw
A submarine
Half submerged suspiciously.
Though I arrived too late,
I'm sure she blew a kiss to me
As the sub sailed out to sea.