

# Drink from the Same Well

Jethro Tull

I drink from the same well as you  
I drink from the same well as you

Throng of disparate priestly spirits  
Wind-blown, drift on the blood-red sands  
They cast a spell of early warning  
No welcome shake of their blood-red hands

They drink from the same well as you  
They drink from the same well as you

A nod, a wink from the neon bar  
In a sad backstreet of sweet ladyboys  
Defy the leer of phobic drunken  
Macho men chanting football noise

They drink from the same well as you  
Yes, and they drink from the same well as you

Draw the bucket, roll the dice  
Call the coin, call it twice  
Tell me which way you choose  
Do I care? Yours to lose

I drink from the same well as you  
Yes, and I drink from the same well as you

Culture bending, message sending  
Shouts of river to the sea  
Displaying wilful ignorance  
As to shifting tides of history

They drink from the same well as you  
Yes, and they drink from the same well as you

We lovers lost in doomed matrimony  
Cast adrift on an angry sea  
Of angry words, vicious, vindictive  
Low-hanging fruit on Eve's poisoned tree

I drink from the same well as you  
You drink from the same well as me  
Yes, I drink from the same well as you  
Yes, and you drink from the same well as me

Chew it over, chew the cud  
Join hand in hand before the flood  
Tell me which way you choose  
Do I care? Yours to lose