

Everything In Our Lives

Jethro Tull

There's a black cloud on the high rise
And a sulphurous haze below
And the seagulls drift darkly
On the seaway where long ships go

But you and I will have everything in our lives
Yes, you and I, we'll have everything in our lives

There's the sweet sound of oil wells drilling
As the new roads come rolling in
To throw up playing card houses
While the fortune wheel's in spin

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Yes, you and I, we'll have everything in our lives

Got a new car and a loo en suite
And a wage rise every second week
Propaganda on a balance sheet
That guarantees everything

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