

# Man of Principle

Jethro Tull

One day he'll walk from out of this place.  
You'll see a quiet determination on his face.  
He'll toe no lines. Suffer no fools.  
But he'll raise three cheers to the losing team

From the other school.  
A little dedication. A little pair of daddy's shoes to fill.  
Complete education. One day he'll be a man of principle.  
And the battle's on. And he'll play to win.

Feel the blue blood rushing quick beneath his skin.  
And grim they stand. And hard they fall.  
Harder still, when their backs are up against the wall.  
Gonna get your attention. But he's carrying his cross

To the other hill.  
With divine intervention, he can be a man of principle.  
In the evening light, with a fair-ground girl  
He stops himself as his head begins to whirl.

And he walks her home. And there's a kiss goodbye.  
She feels a chill as she looks him in the eye.  
Well, there's a time and a place now  
And it's not tonight she'll bend his will.

Slow realization, she's looking at a man of principle.  
Hung from the highest station by his old school tie  
Undressed to kill  
He could be a real sensation. But he's a man of principle