

Rocks On The Road

Jethro Tull

Am G Am
There's a black cat down on the quayside.
C G Dm
Ship's lights, green eyes glowing in the dark.
C G Dm
Two young cops handing out a beating:
C E
know how to hurt and leave no mark.

[illegible]

Am G Am
Can't sleep through the wild sound of the city.
G Dm
Hear a car full of young boys heading for a fight.
F
Long distance telephone keeps ringing out engaged:
Dm7 Am
wonder who you're talking with tonight.
Fmaj7 Dm
Who you talking with tonight? Who you talking with tonight?
Am
Rocks on the road.

Am G F
Tired plumbing wakes me in the morning.

Am G Dm
Shower runs hot, runs cold playing with me.

Am G F
Well, I'm up for the down side, life's a bitch

Am
and all that stuff:

F **C** **E**
so come and shake some apples from my tree.

Am **G** **F** **Am**
Have to pay for my minibar madness.

Am **G** **Dm**
Itemised phone bill overload.

F
Well now, how about some heavy rolling?

Am Fmaj Dm Am
Move these rocks on the road.

Am G F E (2x)
Dm

Dm

Crumbs on the breakfast table.

Dm

C

E

And a million other little things to spoil my day.

Gm

Now how about a little light music

Dm

to chase it all away?

Am

To chase it all away.