

Budapest
Jethro Tull

Intro: **Bm Bm11 Bm7 Bm**

G A Bm A
I think she was a middle-distance runner...

F#m G Bm A
(the translation wasn't clear).

F#m Em G
Could be a budding stately hero.

A D A
International competition in a year.

G A Bm A
She was a good enough reason for a party...

F#m G Bm A
(well, you couldn't keep up on a hard track mile)

F#m Em A
while she ran a perfect circle.

D A G Asus4 A G A
And she wore a perfect smile

Bm Bm11 Bm7 Bm G A Bm Bm11 Bm7 Bm
in Budapest... hot night in Budapest.

G A Bm A
We had to cozy up in the old gymnasium...

F#m G Bm A
dusting off the mandolins and checking on the gear.

F#m Em G
She was helping out at the back-stage...

A D A
stopping hearts and chilling beer.

G A Bm A
Yes, and her legs went on for ever.

F#m G Bm A
Like staring up at infinity

F#m Em A
through a wisp of cotton panty

D A G Asus4 A G A
along a skin of satin sea.

Bm Bm11 Bm7 Bm G A Bm Bm11 Bm7 Bm G A
in Budapest... hot night in Budapest.

F#m D A Bm G A
You could cut the heat, peel it back with the wrong side of a knife.

F#m D
Feel it blowing from the sidefills.

A G D
Feel like you were playing for your life

Esus4

(if not the money).

Bm Bm11 Bm7 Bm G A Bm Bm11 Bm7 Bm
hot night in Budapest.

SAME PART 1

She bent down to fill the ice box
and stuffed some more warm white wine in
like some weird unearthly vision
wearing only T-shirt, pants and skin.
You know, it rippled, just a hint of muscle.
But the boys and me were heading west
so we left her to the late crew
and a hot night in Budapest.
It was a hot night in Budapest.

F#m D
She didn't speak much English language...

A Bm G A
(she didn't speak much anyway).

F#m D
She wouldn't make love, but she could make good sandwich
A G Bm
and she poured sweet wine before we played.

Hey, Budapest, cha, cha, cha. Let's watch her now.

I thought I saw her at the late night restaurant.
She would have sent blue shivers down the wall.
But she didn't grace our table.
In fact, she wasn't there at all.
Yes, and her legs went on forever.
Like staring up at infinity.
Her heart was spinning to the west-lands
and she didn't care to be
that night in Budapest.
Hot night in Budapest.