

Fire at midnight  
Jethro Tull

G C Am Em Em  
I believe in fires at midnight

G G Am  
when the dogs have all been fed.

G C Am Em  
A golden toddy on the mantle

C G G Am  
a broken gun beneath the bed.

F F C Am  
Silken mist outside the window.

G G G Am  
Frogs and newts slip in the dark

F F C Am  
too much hurry ruins the body.

G G G D  
I ll sit easy ... fan the spark

G C Am Em Em  
kindled by the dying embers

G G Am  
of another working day.

G C Am Em Em  
Go upstairs ... take off your makeup

G G Am  
fold your clothes neatly away.

F F C Am  
Me, I ll sit and write this love song

G G G Am  
as I all too seldom do

F F C Am  
build a little fire this midnight.

G G D A(sus2)

It s good to be back home with you.