

Hard Liner  
Jethro Tull

Intro:

G#m C#m B  
G#m C#m B  
G#m C#m B A

C#m  
Hard liner,  
F#m A  
she brings ice when I bring fire.  
C#m  
She s a hard liner.  
F#m E  
Tightrope cross Niagara. She d cut the wire.  
Am  
Never feel a thing.

Walked the sidewalk of another strange avenue.  
Em G  
Kicked my heels and wished my feet were in some other shoes.  
Am  
But I m not running  
C#m  
from that hard liner.

F#m A  
Well she brings ice when I bring fire.  
C#m  
She s a real hard liner.  
F#m E  
How does she retain my heart s desire?  
Am  
It s a funny thing.

Knows what she wants, knows how to get it, too.  
Em G  
Scares me with cold logic, scares me with the witch s brew.  
Am  
But I keep on drinking.  
C#m  
Hard liner.

Solo: F#m D A#m, F#m D A#m  
Intro: G#m C#m B, G#m C#m B A

C#m  
Hard liner.

**F#m A**

I m framed and I m hanging on the wall.

**C#m**

She s a hard liner.

**F#m E Am**

I m like some big game trophy hat-stand in the hall.

But I remember warm and loving nights.

**Em**

Her {red?} hair, restaurants,

**G**

Swaying bust, headlights

**Am**

It s a funny thing.

**C#m**

Hard liner.

**F#m A**

Yeah, she brings ice when I bring fire.

**C#m**

Hard liner.

**F#m A**

Tightrope cross Niagara, don t cut my wire.

**C#m**

Hard liner, hard, hard liner.

**F#m A**

She brings sun when I bring rain.

**C#m**

She s a real hard liner.

**F#m A**

Yeah, we ve got it all crossed up again.

**C#m**

Hard liner. Hard liner.

Now I don t think we can stay in the same town.