

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.