Part Of The Machine Jethro Tull

Intro Am G Am C G Em Am(8th fret) G Everybody s jumping on the circus train Verse 1 G Dm Well some jump high and some jump off again And the razz-ma-tazz is rolling women folk unveiled All truths to light all cross his name Even high where the eagle circles Well you can taste tail feathers team But wonders, am I still a free bird Or just a part of the machine Am We hitched the cover wagons from the rule out west All the picks in the pockets of their sunday best C Shaking hands, kissing babies for all of their worth F Oh, they ll promise you gold, Promise everyone an earth Still that old bald eagle circles It s not the first and that he s seen His reflection in the eyes of innocence His becoming just another part of the machine Part of the machine I wish I had an eagle like you Chorus To look up too D He could be my wings to fly in a big bird sky

Up Above the whole machine

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Bridge
         Am G Am C G Em Am(8th fret)
Solo
                    D C
                              DС
                                     F
                                          F Em
                                                      D C
               Αm
                          Αm
                                                 Am
            Em F#
                      Bm
                          Em
                              F#
                                    Bm
                                       Em
                                            F#
         Bm
                 F#
                      \mathbf{Bm}
                          \mathbf{Em}
                              F#
                                    Bm
                                            F#
                                                     Em
                                                         F#
         \mathbf{Bm}
                                       Am BG7 D
         Dm
            Gm A
                      Dm
                          Gm
                              Α
                                    Em
         Cm Eb F Eb
                           Bb
                              Gm Cm Eb F Eb
                      Cm
                                                 Cm
                                                      Вb
                                                          Gm
         Cm Eb F Eb
                      Cm
                          Fm G
                                    Cm Bb
                                             Eb
                                                 Db
                                                     Am
         G
                     Αm
                               G
                                           \mathbf{Am}
         Part of the machine, Part of the machine
         Αm
                                     D
                                               Αm
Verse 3
         Smart guys out running the whole man tribe
                                        G
                                                      Dm
         Up in the mountains where the eagle flies
                                       Am
         Wouldn t take that job offer on a plate
                                            F
                                  Αm
         You got to fly with the eagle and he won t wait
         Looking Down on the smoke on the factories
         Until the truth creeps up unseamed
         They see themselves in the faces of their children
         And realize they too are part of the machine
         Part of the machine
                         C
Chorus
         I wish I had an eagle like you
            F
         To wake up too
                                 D
                                           G
         He could be my wings to fly in a big bird sky
                         C
         He ll let me be part of the machine
                                          Am
         Part of the machine, part of the machine, part of the machine
         Part of your machine, part of your machine
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