

Pussy Willow
Jethro Tull

INTRO **Am** **F** **G**

Am **F** **G** **D** **Am**

In the half-tone light of a young morning

C **D** **E**

she sighs and shifts on the pillow.

F **G** **D** **F**

And across her face dancing, the first shadows fly

G **Am**

to kiss the Pussy Willow.

Am **F** **G** **D** **Am**

In her fairy-tale world she s a lost soul singing

C **D** **E**

in a sad voice nobody hears.

F **G** **D** **F**

She waits in her castle of make-believing

G **Am**

for her white knight to appear.

Am **C** **G**

Pussy Willow --- down fur-lined avenue

Am **F** **G**

brushing the sleep from her young woman eyes.

Am **G**

Runs for the train --- see, eight o clock s coming

F **G** **D**

cutting dreams down to size again.

REST THE SAME HALF TONE UP

Pussy Willow --- down fur-lined avenue

brushing the sleep from her young woman eyes.

Runs from the train. Hear her typewriter humming

cutting dreams down to size again.

She longs for the East and a pale dress flowing

an apartment in old Mayfair.

Or to fish the Spey, spinning the first run of Spring

or to die for a cause somewhere.

Pussy Willow --- down fur-lined avenue

brushing the sleep from her young woman eyes.

Runs from the train. Hear her typewriter humming

cutting dreams down to size again.