

Raising Steam
Jethro Tull

Intro

Dm7 G7

Dm7

Over high plains, through the snow, roll those tracks out, don t you know

G7

I m raising steam.

Dm7

Thin vein creeping; hot blood flow...

G7

spill a little where the new towns grow.

E7

F

I ve got my whole life hanging in a sack,

Asus4

heading out into that wide world wide.

E7

F

You got your locomotive sitting on your track

Asus4

and I don t care which way I ride.

Dm7

G

I may not be coming back.

same

Left a lady with a heart
all in pieces come apart
raising steam.

That engine up front must
have a heart big enough for the both of us.
Riding shotgun on the sunset, stare it in the eye,
rocking on my heels out to the west.
Funny how the whole world, historically,
feels the urge to chase the sun to rest.
We may not be coming back.

lead solo

A5 B5

G5 A5

B5 A5

same

Let me be your engineer...
have you smiling ear to ear
raising steam.
And will you tell me how it feels
when you re up and rolling on your driving wheels?
I got my whole life hanging in a sack,

heading out into that wide world wide.
I ll be your locomotive blowing off its stack
and I don t care which way I ride.
I may not be coming back.
Raising steam.

END

Dm7 G7