Son Jethro Tull
Em G A Em G A Oh I feel, sympathy
A F# Be grateful my son for what you get
Em G A Em G A Expression and passion
A F# Ten days for watching the sunset
G A C B When I was your age amusement we made for ourselves
Verse 2
Em G A Em G A  Permission to breathe sir
A F# Don t talk like that I m your old man
Em G A Em G A They ll soon be demobbed son
A F# So join up as soon as you can you can t borrow that
G A C B (fade) Cos that s for the races and doesn t grow on trees
Interlude
E F#m7 E E7 A I only feel what touches me
A E A E A And feel in touching I can see
A A7 F# ( A better state to be in

A E In feeling I should touch the real	
A A7 F# And only things I feel	
Verse 3 (same as Verse 1)	
Em G A Em G A It s advice and it s nice	
A F# To know when you re best advised	
Em G A Em G A You re only turned thirty	
A F#	
So son you d better apologize	