

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 B (fade)
Cos that's for the races and doesn't grow on trees

Interlude

E F#m7 E E7 A
I on-----ly 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

E F#m7 E E7 A
Who has the right to question what I might do

