

White Innocence  
Jethro Tull

Am7 Em7 Dm7 Bb D7sus4 Am7 Em7 Dm7 Bb D7sus4

Dm Gm  
She drifted from some minor festival, ha  
F Cm7  
Didn't look like any Summer of love  
Eb F Gm  
Just a thousand weekend warriors in a muddy field  
Dm C  
It was the hand to fit my glove  
Bb C Dsus4  
Funny thing the innocence of the lonely  
Bb C Dsus4  
Funny thing the charm of the young

Dm Gm  
She how she moves just like two angels, white innocence  
F Cm7  
Yea one of them is on the run  
Eb F Gm  
The other's tapping at my car window  
Dm C  
Mum, and I'm squinting through the sun  
Bb C Dsus4  
Trying to see if she's some child of the nineties  
Bb C Dsus4 Gm  
Or just another dangerous fantasy of mine, yea

White innocence, white innocence

White innocence, she was white innocence

Am7 Em7 Dm7 Bb D7sus4 Am7 Em7 Dm7 Bb D7sus4

Dm Gm  
A perfect whole was in her stocking  
F Cm7  
It made a perfect window to the heart  
Eb F Gm  
It could have moved among the waterfalls  
Dm C  
A mist of curtains drawn apart  
Dm Gm  
Did you say you want safety in my numbers  
F Cm7  
Go on and hitch a ride this way  
Eb F Gm

Felt like I was taking her market now  
**Dm** **C**  
To be sold as the last luck of the day  
**Bb** **C** **Dsus4**  
Funny thing the distance of the lonely  
**Bb** **C** **Dsus4** **Gm**  
Funny thing the charm of the young, white innocence

White innocence, white innocence  
**C** **Dm**  
White innocence, white innocence  
**Gm** **C**  
White innocence, white innocence  
**F** **Eb** **Bb** **Gm**  
White innocence, white, white innocence

**Dm** **C**  
She pressed the button, lowered the window  
**F** **C** **Gm**  
Let her hand trailing the slipstream of the night  
**F** **C**  
A frost from nowhere seemed to lick her fingers  
**Bb** **C** **Dm**  
I could of warmed them but the moment wasn't right

**Em** **G** **Em** **D** **D** **F** **Bb** **Ab** **Eb** **Bb** **Db** **Ab**

**Dm** **C**  
Obvious she was headed nowhere special, yea  
**F** **C** **Gm**  
Well it was even obvious to me  
**F** **C**  
I was doing some, some watching, some waiting  
**Bb** **C** **Dm**  
She'd been here before most definitely

**Gm**  
It was the promise of early bedtime hum  
**F** **Cm7**  
It was the promise of heaven on earth  
**Eb** **F** **Gm**  
Think I was sending out local to GE electricity  
**Dm** **C**  
Played it right down for what it was worth  
**Dm** **Gm**  
She turn and looked at me in white innocence  
**F** **Cm7**  
And with the clearest eyes of forever gray  
**Eb** **F** **Gm**  
She rested one small hand for a second on my knee  
**Dm** **C**  
stopped the car, she walked away mum

**Bb**                    **C**                    **Dsus4**  
Funny thing the wisdom of the lonely

**Bb**                    **C**                    **Dsus4**  
Funny thing the charm of the young

**Gm**  
Away you go now

White innocence, white innocence

White innocence, white innocence                    **C**                    **Dm**

White innocence, white innocence                    **Gm**                    **C**

White innocence, white innocence

**F**                    **Eb**                    **Bb**                    **Gm**  
White innocence, white, white innocence

White innocence