

Wicked Windows
Jethro Tull

Intro: Am / C / Dm / F // F /// C /// Am / C / Dm / F // C ///
F // C ///

Am F C
I review my past through wicked windows framed in silver
Am F
and hung in toughened glass, upon my face around and over
F C F C G
Now and then: memories of men who loved me.
F E F Dm
C
No stolen kiss - could match their march on hot coals for me.

Am / C / Dm / F // F /// C /// Am / C / Dm / F // C /// F // C
///

Am F C
I have walked a line both faint and narrow hard to follow,
Am F C
caught up in circumstance, harsh truth for history to mellow.
F C Dm C G
Through my eyes: loyalties and obligation
F E F Dm C
magnified: Obedience the better fellow.

Am / C / Dm / F // F /// C /// Am / C / Dm / F // C /// F // C
///

Am G D
Better not remember me. Don t miss my passing
Am G D
Fierce winter fails to ruffle my icy sleep.
Am G D
We never quite vanish. No wet soft surrender.
Am G D
Still waiting: bad blood running in close families.
Dm F C
I laughed like any child - although you might find that strange
Dm A
and Christmas was my favourite holiday.
Dm A
Christmas was my favourite holiday.

Am / C / Dm / F // F /// C /// Am / C / Dm / F // C /// F // C
///

