

# Sossity; You're a Woman

## Jethro Tull

Hello you straight-laced lady,  
dressed in white but your shoes aren't clean.  
Painted them up with polish  
in the hope we can't see where you've been.  
The smiling face that you've worn  
to greet me rising at morning --  
sent me out to work for my score.  
Please me and say what it's for.  
Give me the straight-laced promise  
and not the pathetic lie. Tie me down with your ribbons  
and sulk when I ask you why.  
Your Sunday paper voice cries  
demanding truths I deny.  
The bitter-sweet kiss you pretended  
is offered, our affair mended.  
Sossity: You're a woman.  
Society: You're a woman.  
All of the tears you're wasting  
are for yourself and not for me.  
It's sad to know you're aging  
Sadder still to admit I'm free.  
Your immature physical toy has grown,  
too young to enjoy at last your straight-laced agreement:  
woman, you were too old for me.  
Sossity: You're a woman.  
Society: You're a woman.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>