

A Small Cigar

Jethro Tull

A small cigar can change the world,
I know, i've done it frequently at parties
Where i've won all the guests' attention
With my generosity and suave gentlemanly bearing.
A little flat tin case is all you need
Breast-pocket conversation opener
And one of those ciggie lighters that look rather good
You can throw away when empty.
Must be declared a great success
My small cigars all vanish within minutes.
Excuse me, mine host, that i may visit a nearby tobacconist
To replenish my supply of small cigars and make the party swing again.
I know my clothes seem shabby
And don't fit this hampstead soiree,
Where unread copies of rolling stone,
Well-thumbed playboys
Decorate the hi-fi stereo record shelves.
If you ask me they're on their way
To upper-middle-class oblivion.
The stupid twits, they roll their only
One cigarette between them.
My small cigar's redundant now
In the haze of smoking pleasure.
Call it a day,
Get the hell away,
Go down the cafe
For a cup of real tea.

By the tube station, there's a drunk old fool
Who sells papers in the rush hour.
I hand to him ten small cigars.
He smiles, says, "son, god bless you".
A small cigar
Has changed his world, my friend
A small cigar
Has changed the world again

A small cigar, a small cigar,
A small cigar, a small cigar

A small cigar...

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