

One Brown Mouse

Jethro Tull

Smile your little smile, take some tea with me awhile
Brush away that black cloud from your shoulder
Twitch your whiskers, feel that you're really real
Another tea time, another day olderPuff warm breath on your tiny hands, you wish you were a man
Who every day can turn another page
Behind your glass you sit and look at my ever open book
One brown mouse sitting in a cageDo you wonder if I really care for you
Am I just the company you keep
Which one of us exercises on the old treadmill
Who hides his head, pretending to sleep?Smile your little smile, take some tea with me awhile
Brush away that black cloud from your shoulder
Twitch your whiskers, feel that you're really real
Another tea time, another day older

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