

# 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 olderSmile your little smile, take some tea with me awhile  
And every day we'll turn another page  
Behind our glass we'll sit and look at our ever open book  
One brown mouse sitting in a cage, one brown mouse sitting in a cage  
One brown mouse sitting in a cage

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