

"In My Own Little Corner" (Reprise)

Laura Osnes & Victoria Clark

I'm as mild and as meek as a mouse
When I hear a command I obey.
But I know of a spot in my house
where no one can stand in my way.
In my own little corner in my own little chair
I can be whatever I want to be.
On the wings of my fancy I can fly anywhere
and the world will open its arms to me.
I'm a young Norwegian princess or a milkmaid
I'm the greatest prima donna in Milan
I'm an heiress who has always had her silk made
By her own flock of silkworms in Japan
I'm a girl men go mad for love's a game I can play
with cool and confident kind of air.
Just as long as I stay in my own little corner
All alone in my own little chair.(Spoken: Cinderella I'm Thirsty! You're Thirsty! Cinderella where's our tea?!)
I can be whatever I want to be.
I'm a thief in Calcutta I'm a queen in Peru.
I'm a mermaid dancing upon the sea
I'm a huntress on an African safari... it's a dangerous type of sport and yet it's fun
In the night I sally forth to seek my quarry
And I find I forgot to bring my gun.
I am lost in the jungle all alone and unarmed when I meet a lioness in her lair
Then I'm glad to be back in my own little corner,
All alone in my own little chair.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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