

"In My Own Little Corner"

Laura Osnes

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 wing of my fancy I can fly anywhere
and the world will open its arms to me
im a young norwegian princess or a milkmaid
in the greatest prima donna in milan
im an heiress who has always had her silk made
by her own flock of silkworms in japan
im a girl men go mad for loves a game I can play
with a cool and confident kind of air
just as long as I stay in my own little corner
all alone in my own little chair
i can be whatever I want to be
im a thief in calcutta
im a queen in peru
im a mermaid dancing upon the sea
im a huntress on an african safari
its a dangerous type of sport and yet its 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

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