

# 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

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