

Jethro Tull

"One Brown Mouse"

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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

Puff 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 cage

Do 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

Smile 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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