

Rodgers And Hammerstein

"My Own Little Corner"

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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 it's arms to me

I'm a young norwegian princess or a milkmaid

I'm the greatest prima donna in Milan

I'm a 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 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.

(Cinderella I'm Thirsty! You're Thirsty! Cinderella
where's our tea?!)

I can be whatever I want to be....

I'm a slave from 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

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