One Brown Mouse Jethro Tull

DAD 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. D Puff warm breath on your tiny hands. You wish you were a man D 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 C 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. D 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.