In My Own Little Corner

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

I'm a young Norwegian princess or a milkmaid I'm the greatest prima donna in Milan I'm an 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 ittle chair

I can be whatever I want to be

I'm a thief in 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 kind type 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