

# Rolf Harris, Maximillian Mouse

I am a mouse  
called Maximillian Mouse  
And I live in my Maximillian...Mouse house  
I'm very well bred  
I'm pure Castillian mouse  
And I come from a long long long long long line of  
Castillian mice

Ole!

But it always has been perilous  
Crossing the arena to the supermarkets  
Where I buy my cheese..

It's regularly perilous  
When I think of bull-fights  
There's a quaking in my knees

I've always had  
A taste for colourful things  
And this day I was wearing my red cortocaportocontrezbutonizionalado  
e sulapa ancocobosiasacadelamanorajo et  
plato del toros dressing gown

I must confess I've been in gullible rings  
For the bull, when he saw what I wore  
Came rushing at me

O!...  
(clear throat)  
Ole.

But if you think that because I am small I am puny  
You are wrong  
I stood my ground  
I did not move  
I could not move

The picador's horse was standing on my tail  
So swiftly I turned and I nipped him in the fetlocks  
He was most embarrassed  
But for the moment I was free

I pirouette to safety and the bull thunders past me  
brrrah  
Then, I hear the trumpet call for the death  
I have resolved to dispatch Senor Toros with the classic pass of the dead one  
The crowd screamed "No, no!" but  
I plant my feet firmly, one (stamp), and two (stamp)

(quietly)  
Three (stamp), four (stamp)

Then, from ten yards away I called the bull to me  
Toros!  
He comes rushing towards me!

(bang, crash)

(Smugly)  
I tripped him...

I am a mouse  
called Maximillian Mouse

And I live in my Maximillian...Mouse house

I'm very well bred

I'm pure Castillian mouse

And I come from a long long long long long long line of  
Bull-fighting mice

Ole!