

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 long line of
Castillian mouses

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 cortocaportocontrezbutonizonalado
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!