

Mrs. Mouse

Mrs. Mouse was very distraught,
her glasses were missing, she simply forgot.
She looked in her pocket, her purse and her
sweater,
I can't believe I misplaced them, you'd think
I knew better.

Mrs. Duck quacked along with her ducklings
in tow,
what's wrong Mrs. Mouse, why are you
feeling so low?
I looked in my purse, my pocket and sweater,
I misplaced my glasses, you'd think I knew
better.

Tell Mr. Owl he will make you new glasses,
I rang up his tree, he's taking some classes.
I cannot read, I cannot sew,
I cannot even make, a cup of cocoa.

Mr. Turtle came along quiet and slow,
what's wrong Mrs. Mouse, why are you
feeling so low?
I looked in my purse, my pocket and sweater,
I misplaced my glasses, you'd think I knew
better.

Tell Mr. Owl he will make you new glasses,
I rang up his tree, he's taking some classes.
I cannot read, I cannot sew,
I cannot even make, a cup of cocoa.

When Mr. Peacock comes along, it's always a
show,
what's wrong Mrs. Mouse, why are you
feeling so low?
I looked in my purse, my pocket and sweater,
I misplaced my glasses, you'd think I knew
better.

Tell Mr. Owl he will make you new glasses,
I rang up his tree, he's taking some classes.
I cannot read, I cannot sew,
I cannot even make, a cup of cocoa.

Mrs. Mouse was very distraught,
her glasses were missing, she simply forgot.
With her favorite brush, she combed her hair,
the glasses fell out and onto a chair.

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