

## A Small Cigar

Jethro Tull

A small cigar can change the world  
I know, I've done it frequently at parties  
Where I've won all the guests' attention  
With my generosity and suave gentlemanly bearing  
A little flat tin case is all you need  
Breast-pocket conversation opener  
And one of those ciggie lighters that look rather good  
You can throw away when empty  
Must be declared a great success  
My small cigars all vanish within minutes

Excuse me, mine host, that I may visit  
A nearby tobacconist  
To replenish my supply of small cigars  
And make the party swing again

I know my clothes seem shabby  
And don't fit this Hampstead soiree  
Where unread copies of Rolling Stone  
Well-thumbed Playboys  
Decorate the hi-fi stereo record shelves  
If you ask me they're on their way  
To upper-middle-class oblivion  
The stupid twits, they roll their only  
One cigarette between them  
My small cigar's redundant now  
In the haze of smoking pleasure  
Call it a day  
Get the hell away  
Go down the cafe  
For a cup of real tea

By the tube station, there's a drunk old fool  
Who sells papers in the rush hour  
I hand to him ten small cigars  
He smiles, says, ''Son, God bless you''

A small cigar  
Has changed his world, my friend  
A small cigar  
Has changed the world again

A small cigar