



## Track 10

From the CD "First"  
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### Credits

Thanks to that gumball-dispenser / trinket machine in the hardware store for serving up the plastic toy responsible for this yarn. Upon seeing the machine with the itty-bitty toys in it, I challenged myself to write a song about whatever object came out. So I dropped in the quarter and out came a one-eyed mouse. See photo.



The actual one-eyed mouse that came out of the toy dispenser.

## One-Eyed Mouse

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He doesn't cost much to feed  
As a pet he's tops  
Lives in the basement  
Where we keep the mops.  
Tail stretchin' far behind him so long.  
Rumor has it he was made in Hong Kong.

One-eyed mouse scurrying across  
The cold cement floor  
Watchin'-where-he's-goin'  
Is a real chore.  
Only half-vision makes awkward his gait,  
Like to take him fishin' and use him for bait.

My wife says, "Buy a mousetrap,"  
But I'm not up for that.  
I'd rather just whip him over the head  
With a baseball bat.  
Cutest little ears that I can ever recall.  
I think I'll buy some nails, tack mouse ears to the wall.

Then the one-eyed mouse went scurrying across  
The cold cement floor,  
scared away a would-be burglar, now we  
Love that mouse evermore.  
Why buy a watchdog? When we've got the one-eyed mouse  
Living in the basement of our humble house.

Back in the corner,  
where we keep the mops.  
And a sign on the gate out front reads  
"Beware of Cyclops."  
One-Eyed Mouse scurrying across the cold cement floor.  
We're going to keep on loving that mouse forevermore.