

Cat Song

Anthony Green

My cat's in a band with me
What does your cat do?
Know she's understanding me
When I sing the blues

My cat don't like cigarettes
'Cause she knows they're bad
When she sees a pack of them
It makes her really mad
She swats them off the table and
Pats them all around
Hides them in the litter box
Where they can't be found

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My cats sometimes wave that tail
Right up in my face
Then they sit and turn around
Keeping me in place
And at night I try to sleep
They wrestle and destroy
Wake me up ten times a night
Making crazy noise

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My cat's scared of cucumbers
And thinks that she sees ghosts
Walks around like a total freak
And scratches at her post
Then she leaps into the air
High up like a bird
Makes the weirdest noises
That you ever heard

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When I sing the blues
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My cat listens when I sing
And seems like she cares
About the words I choose to say
And feelings that I share
She stares at me if I sound good
If bad, she looks away

Then she climbs up on the drums
And starts to jam away

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