

Mr. Pussy

Gavin Friday

In '67, his debut year, a pussy cat did appear
In Soho bars rather shady,
A most discerning, misleading lady
He knew Marlene, Judy was a friend
Hey! Johny Ray, all those that bend
A legend born, on a London stage
When ginger beers, were outrage!
Mr. Pussy. Mr. Pussy.
In '69 his favourite year, a 'Bona Palone' did disappear
From the Vauxhall Tavern, to the boulevards of Dublin
Mr. Pussy. Mr. Pussy.
Nante! No nante! Nante Parlare
Vada omi! You silly cow!
Come see a star shine,
Come see him laughing through a mask of tears
He should have been in the movies...
You know those movies that make you cry
"Oh! Immortalise me! Oh! Immortalise me!
Write a song, write a sad song,
Make it 25 years a long... Oh!"
..says Mr. Pussy... mmm... Mr Pussy.