Here Among The Cats

Max Webster

(M--Mitchell/L--DuBois) i got rock and roll shoes i got T.V. blues and i don't have any friends here among the cats heare among th e cats i got the cure for the flues and i really don't mind the screws i keep tellin' everybody / i keep tellin' everyone everyone should 'ave been a doctor can't get any soap stone carve away the war won't join the army band sell in a general store cops won't catch me walking in the grass or breaking the bank on sunday to fake some extra cash or to keep a sleep upon the wall like a lion stalks in stone or to have the visions of a bad or nine plus lives just like a cat don't i have any friends here among the cats here among the cat s? i got the cure for the flues and i really don't mind the screws and i keep tellin' all the fools i should 'ave been a Lectric C at i keep tellin' everybody / i keep tellin' everyone everyone i shoulda been a doctor ain't there any visions i can contract to have night eyes or fly like the crow flies oh but don't i have any friends here among the cats here among the cats? now ain't there any systems to curb the hiccups and the scratch ?