

## Cat On A Wall

Squeeze

First thing you know, she's zipping out of jeans  
And slipping on a ladies skirt  
She talks about him once there was a dream  
Now everybody's passing the word

Hooking on to sad eyes  
Stepping down in the hall  
If you tell her she's funny  
She stops like a cat on a wall

She comes home to her bedsitting world  
Everything is slung on the bed  
Boy magazines with no mention of girls  
Maybe you'll be on there instead

Hooking on to sad eyes  
Stepping down in the hall  
If you tell her she's funny  
She stops like a cat on a wall

Last thing you see a mirror smashed in her face  
She's smelling like a flower in spring  
The door's on the latch and she's dragging a case  
Full of silver bracelets and rings

Hooking on to sad eyes  
Stepping down in the hall  
If you tell her she's funny  
She stops like a cat on a wall

Stop!