

## Spirit of the cat

The Quakes

used to hang around with a gang of cats  
We'd ride around late at night and chase down all the  
rats

There was so many of us, nothing they could do  
We took over their parties and we stole their  
girlfriends too

Well now I'm older and those cats are wearing suits  
They gave away their creepers and the sold their combat  
boots  
They live out in the suburbs where they're all just  
getting fat

The spirit of the cat  
The spirit of the cat

Well let me tell you about the spirit of the cat  
Don't matter how old you are  
Don't matter where you're at  
Don't matter how big your quiff is or how big it used  
to be  
The spirit of the cat is something deep you cannot see

So now you're older and you gotta wear a suit  
You gave away your creepers and you sold your combat  
boots  
You live out in the suburbs where you're all just  
getting fat

Remember  
The spirit of the cat