

Stray Cat Blues

Johnny Winter

I hear the click-clack of your feet on the stairs
I know you ain't no scare-eyed honey.
There'll be a feast if you just come upstairs
But it's no hanging matter
It ain't no capital crime

I can see you're only fifteen years old
But I don't want your I.D.
You look so restless and you're so far from home
But you know it's a, ain't no hanging matter
Ain't no capital crime

Oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat
I'll bet your mother didn't know you could scream like that
Bet she didn't know you could bite like that.

You look so weird and you're so far from home
But you really miss your mother
Don't look so scared I be no mad-brained bear
But ain't no hanging matter
No it ain't no, ain't no capital crime

You say you got a friend, she's wilder than you
Why don't you bring her on upstairs
If she's so wild she can join in too
But ain't no hanging matter
It ain't no capital crime