

Year Of The Cat

Al Stewart

Cmaj7 D Em (3x)
Am7 D7

Cmaj7 Bm Em
1. On a morning from a Bogart movie
Cmaj7 Bm Em
in a country where they turned back time
Cmaj7 Bm Em
you go strolling through the crowd like
Am7 D7
Peter Lorre contemplating a crime.

Cmaj7 Bm Em
She comes out of the sun in a silk dress
B C
running like a water color in the rain.
B Em
Don't bother asking for explanations.
Am7 D
She'll just tell you that she came
in the Year of the Cat.

Cmaj7 D Em (3x)
Am7 D7

2. She doesn't give you time for questions
as she locks up you arm in hers.
And you follow 'til your sense of
which direction completely disappears.

By the blue-tiled walls near the market stalls
there's a hidden door she leads you to.
"These days," she says, "I feel my life just
like a river running through
the Year of the Cat."

Cmaj7 D Em (3x)
Am7 D7

B C
*: Well she looks at you so coolly
G D
and her eyes shine like the moon
in the sea.
B C
She comes in incense and pathchouli
G F
so you take her to find what's
C/E D
waiting inside
the Year of the Cat.

Cmaj7 D Em (3x)
Am7 D7

3. Well morning comes and you're still with her
and the bus and the tourists are gone.

And you've thrown away your choice and
lost your ticket so you have to stay on.

But the drumbeat strains of the night
remain in the rhythm of the newborn day.
You know sometime you're bound to leave her
but for now you're gonna stay
in the Year of the Cat.

Cmaj7 D Em (3x)

Am7 D7