

# The Cat With 9 Wives

Brian Setzer

I got one-two-three-four  
Five-six-seven-eight-nine wives

Wife number one was Annabelle Jones  
A red-haired beauty  
Mostly skin and bones  
She liked to play the ponies  
I met her at the track  
When I hit the pick six  
I forgot to go back

Bride number two was Pretty McGee  
She loved the outdoors and  
She sure loved me  
We married on a mountain  
That was covered in snow  
When the weather cleared up  
It was time to go

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Wives three and four  
Were identical twins  
They were from the Twin Cities  
Named Lucy and Lynne  
I wed one in Spring  
And one in Fall  
They had a sister named Lola  
I loved best of all

Sylvia Smith was the  
Fifth of the bunch  
A curvy little waitress  
That I met over lunch  
She loved to eat  
But she hated to cook  
One night after dinner  
I decided to book

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Six seven and eight  
I cherished them all  
They came in medium short and tall  
We had nothing but joy  
Fun and games  
But for the life of me now  
I can't remember their names

The best for last  
You're number nine  
We walked down the aisle  
And I'm walkin' the line  
We'll last forever  
This ain't no fling

'Course just in case  
I've got an extra wedding ring  
I got one-two-three-four  
Five-six-seven-eight-nine wives