

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