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(C.W. McCall, B. Fries, C. Davis)
From the album Wilderness
[C.W. clears his throat.]
Roy. By C.W. McCall.
[The only musical instrument heard is the plucking of a Jew's h arp.]
I had an old cat named Roy.
He was a good ol' boy.
He used to go a-huntin', down by the lake,
Catch 'I'm a nice, fresh garter snake.
Bring 'I'm on back and then set in the grass,
Lookin' like he had 'I'm a green mustache.
Yeah, Roy was a good ol' boy.
'Til the dogs got 'im.
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