It's Saturday night What could be better Than crocheting cat names all over my sweater I've never been a dog kind of guy Chasing their tails Scratching themselves And barking all night Yeah, my best friends Are at my house Purring around Clawing my couch Right meow I happen to like cats The ones with the blue eyes, even the green eyes, yeah I happen to like cats Give me a feline over a canine They've got nine lives Who needs a spouse, when you've got pussy cats all over the house Milo and Sprinkles, Snowball and Mr. Dingles Yeah, as a matter of fact I happen to like cats! Ever wonder how Just one flea Could turn into the whole damn house needing cortizone cream That's okay I happen to like cats The ones with the blue eyes, even the green eyes, yeah I happen to like cats Give me a feline over a canine They've got nine lives Who needs a spouse, when you've got pussy cats all over the house Oscar and Charlie, Coco, Chloe, Max and Marley Yeah, as a matter of fact I happen to like cats Meow It's Saturday night

What could be better

Than crocheting cat names all over my sweater