

## Stray Cat Blues

Nitzer Ebb

i hear the click-clack of your feet on the stairs  
i know you're no scare-eyed honey  
there'll be a feast if you just come upstairs  
but it's no hanging matter  
it's no capital crime  
i can see that you're 15 years old  
no, i don't want your i.d.  
you look so restless and so far from home  
but that's no hanging matter  
it's no capital crime  
oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat  
oh yeah, don't you scratch like that  
oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat  
i bet, i bet your momma don't know you scream like that  
i bet she don't know that you spit like that  
you look so weird and you're so far from home  
but you don't really miss your mother  
don't look so scared; i'm no mad-brained bear  
but it's no hanging matter  
it's no capital crime  
oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat  
oh yeah, don't you scream like that  
bet your momma don't know you scratch like that  
bet she don't know you can bite like that  
you say you've got a friend; she's wilder than you  
why don't you bring her upstairs  
if she's so wild, well she can join in too  
but it's no hanging matter  
it's no capital crime  
oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat  
oh yeah, don't you scratch like that  
oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat  
bet your momma don't know you bite like that  
i bet she never saw you scratch my back  
scratch my back  
scratch my back  
scratch my back  
scratch my back  
scratch my back  
scratch my back  
scratch my back  
scratch my back  
scratch my back