

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