

## Cathouse Blues

Stevie Nicks

I got the cathouse blues  
I wear the highest of high heel shoes  
Whoa...  
Whoa, darling  
It's hard to be surrounded  
Where the women are lazy  
And the men are rude  
I got the can't walk, don't talk blues  
I creep on cat's feet  
I don't speak loose  
Your... self in velvet  
Forget we ever met  
I got the closed-in, the cathouse blues  
Blue-grey...  
Eyes that say  
I guess you don't remember  
I guess that I was younger  
Touché...  
The cat sleeps alone  
Sleeps only in the sun  
But she'll awake the night and she'll be gone  
Singing the cathouse blues  
I need some new red velvet shoes  
I'm still a dreamer's fancy  
They say I'm pretty classy  
I'm just a feline silky cat come true  
I'm just a feline silky cat come true...  
I'm just a feline silky cat come... true... .  
Yeah...