

## Siamese Cat

The Cowsills

I love my Siamese Cat  
Because she's not very fat  
She leaps through the air and lands in a chair  
I know I couldn't do that  
So I love my Siamese Cat

I watch when she wiggles her tail  
That's the way she tells me she's my gal  
I wiggle my toes and wrinkle my nose  
That lets her know I'm her pal  
So the two of us get along swell

Her ears they wiggle too  
Which isn't so easy to do  
I stand in a mirror to try wiggling an ear  
But it's something that I can't do  
And I bet you neither can you

I play with my Siamese cat  
And pretend I'm a Siamese rat  
I think she can't see but still she finds me  
My private eye Siamese cat  
Who knew, be fooled by a rat

On her funny face is a spot  
Where she has as a great big black lot  
Some bigger make first fell over her perch  
She should be all white and she's not  
Poor kitty is all that I got

So me and my Siamese cat  
Will never grow old or get fat  
We'll run and we'll run  
Stay young and have fun  
Because it's so fun to do that  
Just me and my Siamese Cat