

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