Lucifer Sam, siam cat. Always sitting by your side Always by your side. That cat's something I can't explain. Ginger, ginger, Jennifer Gentle you're a witch. You're the left side He's the right side. Oh, no! That cat's something I can't explain. Lucifer go to sea. Be a hip cat, be a ship's cat. Somewhere, anywhere. That cat's something I can't explain. At night prowling sifting sand. Hiding around on the ground. He'll be found when you're around. That cat's something I can't explain.