Life Of Cat

Simon Taylor

Verse 1: С G С G I'm sitting in the garden, just waiting for a bird G Am **G7** Sitting here so patiently, just waiting here, don't disturb С G С G Later, I'll wait in the kitchen, I'll wait for a mouse С Am **G7** G I'll wait by the cooker, just inside the house.

Chorus:

F GC F I'm a Cat, don't you know, I'm a killing machine G I've got a rough tongue just to keep my self clean Em I'll yowl and I'll prowl, then when I'm done, F G I'll sleep all day for twenty four hours but one.

Verse 2:

G С G С I'll sit by the fish pond, making a wish С G **G7** Am That the great big Koi will jump into my dish G You buy me cat toys, I ignore them all **G7** С Am Then I play with the packing tape you left in the hall

Chorus:

F GC F I'm a Cat, don't you know, I'm a killing machine G I've got a rough tongue just to keep my self clean

Em

I'll yowl and I'll prowl, then when I'm done, **F G** I'll sleep all day for twenty four hours but one.

Verse 3:

С С G G I've climbed the big Oak tree, looking for a nest G Am **G7** Full of juicy birdies, the young ones are the best С G С G I climbed and I climbed, the tree it was so tall G **G7** С Am You called the fire brigade, frightened I would fall

Chorus:

 F
 GC
 F

 I'm a Cat, don't you know, I'm a killing machine
 G

 I've got a rough tongue just to keep my self clean
 Em

 I'll yowl and I'll prowl, then when I'm done,
 F

 F
 G

 I'll sleep all day for twenty four hours but one.

Verse 4:

С G G Sometimes I keep you company, sitting on your lap С G Am **G7** Purring and rolling, lying on my back С G G Then I'll eat my dinner and lay upon your bed **G7** С Dreaming of my lovely life, with a stomach that's well fed

Chorus:

F GC F I'm a Cat, don't you know, I'm a killing machine G

I've got a rough tongue just to keep my self clean **Em** I'll yowl and I'll prowl, then when I'm done, **F G** I'll sleep all day for twenty four hours but one.

Verse 5:

(slow) G С G С And now I'm getting older, my legs aren't quite so fast **G7** С G Am My eyesight's getting worse now, these days are now my last G G C I'll head off somewhere cosy, find a quiet place to lie С G Am **G7** It's my time to go now, to that cat bed in the sky.

Last Chorus:

FGCFI was a Cat, don't you know, I was a killing machine
GI had a rough tongue just to keep my self clean
EmI yowled and I prowled, but now that I'm done,
FFGCI'll sleep for eternity watching over everyone. (end on)