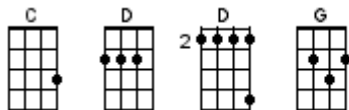


The Cat Got Dead

Heywood Banks 1992



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G] ↓

Oh, the [G] cat got dead, we [G] put him in a box
And we [D] dug a little hole [D] covered him with rocks
And we [G] picked a couple dandelions [G] said a little prayer
And we [D] all went off to bed 'cause we [D] mostly didn't [G] care [G] / [G]

But in the [C] middle of the night, a [C] dog started sniffin'
Was the [G] Labrador retriever that be-[G]longed to Mrs. Griffin
And [C] even though the cat was [C] smelly and stiff
He thought it'd [D] be a nice addition, to [D] Mrs. Griffin's kitchen [D] / [D]² ↓

Well [G] throughout the house she has [G] cat curiosities
With [D] kitties on her couch and her [D] coat and her colostomy
[G] People gave her kitty gifts but [G] all the dog could afford is
A [D] cat he dug up, with a [D] case of rigor [G] mortis! [G] / [G]

When the [C] woman saw the cat, there be-[C]gan the pandemonium
The [G] dog dropped the cat, and it [G] clunked like Congoleum
It [C] snapped back to life right [C] there on the linoleum
[D] Shook its shaggy head, out [D] of its catatonium! [D] / [D]² ↓

From the [G] floor to the counter and [G] all around the kitchen
The cat was [D] chased by the dog, and the [D] dog by Mrs. Griffin
Past the [G] living room couch with a [G] kitty motif
Through the [D] front door screen out [D] into the [G] street [G] / [G]

Now [C] old John Duke drives a de-[C]livery route
And he [G] happened to be passing with a [G] van full of fruit
He missed the [C] woman and the dog, but his [C] face went pale
'Cause in a [D] splat the cat was corned beef [D] hash with a tail! [D] / [D]² ↓ <PAUSE>

Yuck!

Oh, the [G] cat got dead, we [G] put him in a box
And we [D] dug a little hole and we [D] covered him with rocks
And we [G] picked a couple dandelions [G] said a little prayer
And we [D] all went off to bed 'cause we [C] mostly didn't [G] care! [G] ↓ [C] ↓ [G] ↓

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