# The Cat Got Dead

Heywood Banks 1992

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**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!**

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And we **[D]** all went off to bed ‘cause we **[C]** mostly didn’t **[G]** care! **[G] ↓ [C] ↓ [G] ↓**

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