

Stray Cat Strut

Stray Cats

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

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Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence

I ain't got enough dough to pay the rent

I'm flat broke but I don't care

I strut right by with my tail in the air

Stray cat strut, I'm a ladies cat

I'm a feline Casanova, hey man that's that

Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man

Get my dinner from a garbage can

Don't go crossing my path

I don't bother chasing mice around

I slink down the alleyway looking for a fight

Howling to the moonlight on a hot summer night

Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry

"Wild stray cat, you're a real gone guy"

I wish I could be as carefree and wild

But I got cat class and I got cat style

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Howling to the moonlight on a hot summer night

Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry

"Wild stray cat, you're a real gone guy"

I wish I could be as carefree and wild

But I got cat class and I got cat style

Source: Musixmatch

Songwriters: Brian Setzer 1981

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