

## Fine Feathered Fowl

Jeannie C. Riley

Sometimes I wish you were a fine feathered fowl  
And sometimes I wish I was a cat out on her midnight growl  
So if you were a bird you would sing from a cage  
And if I were a cat I could watch you all day  
And I know in my mind that you'd never get away  
If I were a cat and you were a fine feathered fowl

Sometimes I wish you were a ring tailed raccoon  
And sometimes I wish I was a hound out bayin' at the moon  
So if you were a roccoon you'd be hidin' anythin'  
And if I were a hound bayin' you what believe in  
You'd never get away from that scene no way soon  
If I were a hound and you were a ring tailed raccoon

But if I were a cat and you were a fine fowl  
I'd take my little claw and I would caress your fine feathers t  
hrough the bars  
And I'd open up the latch on the door of your cage  
And everyone would wonder how that birdie got away  
Not one little feather would I leave lay about  
If I were a cat and you were a fine fowl (miaw)  
If I were a cat and you were a fine fowl (miaw)