

## Stray Cat Blues

Johnny Winter

I hear the click-clack of your feet on the stairs  
I know you ain't no scare-eyed honey.  
There'll be a feast if you just come upstairs  
But it's no hanging matter  
It ain't no capital crime

I can see you're only fifteen years old  
But I don't want your I.D.  
You look so restless and you're so far from home  
But you know it's a, ain't no hanging matter  
Ain't no capital crime

Oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat  
I'll bet your mother didn't know you could scream like that  
Bet she didn't know you could bite like that.

You look so weird and you're so far from home  
But you really miss your mother  
Don't look so scared I be no mad-brained bear  
But ain't no hanging matter  
No it ain't no, ain't no capital crime

You say you got a friend, she's wilder than you  
Why don't you bring her on upstairs  
If she's so wild she can join in too  
But ain't no hanging matter  
It ain't no capital crime