

Long Tailed Cat

Kenny Loggins

A long tailed cat sitting by the old rocking chair
Now he don't realize that there's a danger there
But he don't care no rock 'n' roll chair is gonna boogie on his day
'Cause when his tail took a low down, syncopate, yeah

I'm going down to Orleans town, to get a pound of feed
Be back home in just 'bout a half of week, yeah
You may be a symphony, babe, but I believe in song
Got a catchy melody so you can sing along

Oh, they say, you know they're talking bout the girls that work up to
wn
I don't realize the amount of danger now
No swinging tail, no rock 'n' roll girl is gonna boogie woogie on my
day
'Cause I made my time on a Dixie holiday, yeah

I'm going down to Orleans town on a Dixie holiday
To get myself a tonk of that harmony, yeah
You may be a symphony, baby but I believe in song
It's got a catchy melody so you can sing along

Everybody sing along, along
Don't know what you sing along
Well you're gonna sing along, along

All you sing is oh my, oh my my
Your daddy's getting older and the cows are going dry
Gotta go bye, go bye bye
On a Dixie holiday

Oh my, oh my my
Your daddy's getting older and the cows are going dry
You gotta go bye, go bye bye
On a Dixie holiday

Oh my, oh my my
Your daddy's getting older and the cows are going dry
You gotta go bye, go bye bye
On a Dixie holiday

Oh my, oh my my
Daddy's getting older and the cows are going dry
You gotta go bye, go bye bye
On a Dixie holiday

Oh, we're leaving on a Dixie holiday
Heading for the Dixie holiday, yeah yeah, yeah