

# Tommy the Cat

Primus

I remember as if it were a meal ago

Said, Tommy the Cat as he reeled back to clear  
Whatever foreign matter may have nestled its way into his mighty throat  
Many a fat alley rat had met its demise  
While staring point blank down the cavernous barrel  
Of this awesome prowling machine

Truly a wonder of nature this urban predator  
Tommy the cat had many a story to tell  
But it was a rare occasion such as this that he did  
She came slidin' down the alleyway  
Like butter drippin' off a hot biscuit

The aroma, the mean scent, was enough  
To arouse suspicion in even the oldest of  
Tigers that hung around the hot spot in those days  
The sight was beyond belief

Many a head snapped for double even triple  
Takes as this vivacious feline made her  
Her way into the delta of the alleyway  
Where the most virile of the young  
Tabbys were known to hang out

They hung in droves  
Such a multitude of masculinity  
could only be found in one place  
And that was O'malley's Alley

The air was thick with cat calls  
(No pun intended)  
But not even a muscle in her neck did twitch  
As she sauntered up into the heart of the alley

She knew what she wanted  
She was lookin' for that stud bull, the he cat.  
And that was me  
Tommy the Cat is my name and I say unto thee

Say baby, "Do you wanna lay down by me?"