They Call Her The Cat

She threw back that shiny hair Like the mane on a Delta queen Gonna spend my last dime on a telephone call 'Cause she's the wildest thing I've ever seen She was just plain mister once Got herself fixed up real good Just a little boy lost in the land of the free A wiggle and a walk away from womanhood

Now they call her the cat And that's a stone fact They took a little of this She got a little of that Now Billy got a kitty He got something to scratch So they call her, yeah they call her the cat

She just does that double act She got Babs and Joan down pat She got hips like Mick, she's a Rolling Stone Never seen a woman shake like that

She was just plain mister once Got herself fixed up real good Just a little boy lost in the land of the free A wiggle and a walk away from womanhood

Now they call her the cat...

She's so fine that the water line Don't separate hot and cold She got stitched up bitchy by an old M.D. Now she's headed out to Hollywood or so I'm told

Now they call her the cat...

And that's a stone fact They took a little of this She got a little of that Now Billy got a kitty He got something to scratch So they call her, yeah they call her the cat

Elton John