

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)