

# Cats Under The Stars

Jerry Garcia

Cats down under the stars  
Cats down under the stars

Cats on the blacktop, birdies in the treetop  
Someone plays guitar that sounds like a clarinet  
I ain't ready yet, to go to bed  
Think I'll take a walk downtown instead

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Cats in the limelight, feels like it's all right  
Everybody wants something they might not get  
I ain't ready yet, to go to bed  
Think I'll take a walk downtown instead

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Cats on the bandstand, give 'em each a big hand  
Anyone who sweats like that must be all right  
No one wants sometimes, no black eye  
Just another cat beneath the stars tonight

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Cats down under the stars

Satin blouse unbuttoning  
Satin blouse unbuttoning  
Time's is doing it just for you  
Time's a stripper, doing it just for you

Just for you  
Just for you  
Just for you  
Just for you

Hammering the brass tacks, cover up you tracks, Jack  
Ain't nowhere till you can pay your own way back  
What else do you lack to make it right  
Cats down under the stars tonight?

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