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Hey stray cat why'd you leave for the woods?
Well it's been six years and I hope you'd come good,
Your new religion won't show you the truth,
I've been in jail so I know it's not for you
Cos you're everything, you're everything,
I always wanted, I always wanted,
Cos you're everything, you're everything,
I always wanted, I always wanted.
. . .
Well it's been six years what've you done for yourself?
I think it's time that you came from the shelf,
Your soul's departed and that face isn't young,
I've been here living while slow death becomes you
Cos you're everything, you're everything,
I always wanted, I always wanted,
Cos you're everything, you're everything,
I always wanted, I always wanted.
Where have you gone?
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