

Nobody's Moggy Now

Kathy Mar

Somebody's Moggy by the side of the road
Somebody's kitty who forgot his highway code
Someone's favourite feline who ran clean out of luck
When he ran into the road and tried to argue with a truck

Yesterday he purred and played in his pussy paradise
Decapitating tweety birds and masticating mice
Now he's just six pounds of raw mincemeat
That don't smell very nice - >-p

He's nobody's Moggy now!

Now, you who love your pussy, be sure to keep him in
Don't let him argue with a truck, the truck is bound to win
And upon a busy road, don't let him play or frolic
If you do, I'm warning you, it could be cat-astrophic

If he plays out on the roadway I'm afraid that will be that
There will be one last despairing "meow" and a sort of squelchy
'splat'
And your pussy will be slightly dead and very, very flat
He's nobody's Moggy - just red and squashed and soggy -

He's nobody's Moggy nooow...