

# Stray Cat Blues

Soundgarden

I hear the click-clack of your feet on the stairs  
I know you're no scare-eyed honey  
There'll be a feast if you just come upstairs  
This ain't no hanging matter  
No, this ain't no capital crime

Ya I can see that you're just fifteen years old  
But I don't want your I.D.  
Ya I can see that you're so far from home  
This ain't no hanging matter,  
No it ain't no capital crime

[Chorus:]

Oh yeah, you're a stray stray cat  
Oh yeah, you're a stray stray cat  
Oh yeah, you're a stray stray cat

I bet your momma never saw you fight like that  
I bet your momma never saw you scratch my back

You like to get yourself those [?] from home  
But I know you miss your mother  
You look so scared out of my man made bed  
This ain't no hanging matter  
No, this ain't no capital crime

[Chorus]

I bet your momma never heard you spit like that  
I bet your momma never saw you scratch my back

I see your girlfriend and she's wilder than you  
Why don't you bring her upstairs  
She's wild enough that she can join in too  
This ain't no hanging matter  
No, this ain't no capital crime

[Chorus]

I bet your momma never saw you fight like that  
I bet your momma never saw you scratch my back  
I bet your momma never saw you  
I bet your momma never heard you spit like that

I bet your momma never told you  
I bet your momma never told you  
I bet your momma never told you you scratch like that  
Oh yeah, Oh yeah