

## '68 A Cat Called Dionysus

### The Magnetic Fields

We had a cat called Dionysus  
Everyday another crisis  
I used to keep him in my box  
Where I kept my toys and blocks

He hated me  
But I loved him

Whenever Dionysus saw me  
He would arch his back and hiss and claw me  
As soon as he could, he got loose  
Across the roofs of Syracuse

Away from me  
But I loved him

Meows

I kept him in the little chest  
Where I was keeping all the rest

He hated me  
Cause I loved him