

## Love This Cat

The Oak Ridge Boys

A ound yer, a ound yer yer, a ound yer, aaaah  
A ound yer, a ound yer yer, a ound yer, aaaah

Yer, you got me itching babe  
I'm scratching like a hound  
Wagging your tail honey, all over town.  
You tell me, roll over Rover  
But I can't go for that  
Don't you treat me like a dog, baby  
Love this cat.

A ound yer, a ound yer yer, a ound yer, aaaah  
Well each time I try to catch you babe  
You turn on me.  
You've got me howling at the moon  
And barking up the wrong tree.  
Why don't you be my little kitten?  
Curl up on my lap.  
Don't you treat me like a dog, baby  
Love this cat.

Don't you treat me like a dog  
Waiting for his bone.  
Don't you put me on a lead  
Then lead me on  
You got me sitting all day,  
I can't get enough.  
Well I'm a fool tomcat  
This ain't no puppy love.

Everybody knows that you're a pedigree  
They a come running when you whistle, baby  
But not me.  
No I won't be your little munter  
I wont run with that cat  
Don't you treat me like a dog, baby  
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