

Spirit of the cat

The Quakes

used to hang around with a gang of cats
We'd ride around late at night and chase down all the
rats

There was so many of us, nothing they could do
We took over their parties and we stole their
girlfriends too

Well now I'm older and those cats are wearing suits
They gave away their creepers and the sold their combat
boots
They live out in the suburbs where they're all just
getting fat

The spirit of the cat
The spirit of the cat

Well let me tell you about the spirit of the cat
Don't matter how old you are
Don't matter where you're at
Don't matter how big your quiff is or how big it used
to be
The spirit of the cat is something deep you cannot see

So now you're older and you gotta wear a suit
You gave away your creepers and you sold your combat
boots
You live out in the suburbs where you're all just
getting fat

Remember
The spirit of the cat