

# Stray Cat Strut (live)

## Stray Cats

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence

I ain't got enough dough to pay the rent

I'm flat broke but I don't care

I strut right by with my tail in the air Stray cat strut, I'm a ladies cat

I'm a feline Casanova, hey man that's that

Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man

Get my dinner from a garbage can Don't go crossing my path I don't bother chasing mice around

I slink down the alleyway looking for a fight

Howling to the moonlight on a hot summer night

Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry

"Wild stray cat, you're a real gone guy"

I wish I could be as carefree and wild

But I got cat class and I got cat style I don't bother chasing mice around

I slink down the alleyway looking for a fight

Howling to the moonlight on a hot summer night

Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry

"Wild stray cat, you're a real gone guy"

I wish I could be as carefree and wild

But I got cat class and I got cat style

Songwriters

BRIAN SETZER Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>