

# Cathouse Blues

Stevie Nicks

I got the Cathouse Blues  
I wear the highest of high heel shoes  
Whoa, darling, it's hard to be surrounded  
Where the women are lazy,  
And the men are rude  
I got the cat walk, don't talk blues  
I creep on cat's feet,  
I don't speak loose  
Yourself in velvet,  
Forget we ever met  
I got the closed in,  
The Cathouse Blues  
Blue gray eyes that say  
I guess you don't remember  
I guess that I was younger  
To say the cat sleeps alone,  
Sleeps only in the sun  
But she'll awake tonight  
And she'll be gone  
Singing the Cathouse Blues  
I need some new red velvet shoes  
I'm still a dreamer's fancy  
Well they say I'm pretty classy  
I'm just a feeling silky cat come true  
I'm just a feeling silky cat come true  
I'm just a feeling silky cat come true  
Oh yeah I'm still a dreamer's fancy  
They say I'm pretty classy  
I'm just a feeling silky cat come true  
I'm just a feeling silky cat come true  
I'm just a feeling silky cat come true

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