

# Alley Cats

## Hot Chip

Two people are alley cats  
We have an unhappy cat  
He is restless, needs attention, loses patience, seeks affection  
Monkey grooms, blossom blooms  
Do you dig germs, The Germs?

Well we wear each others heads like hats  
Speak in tongues like alley cats  
Cradle them in both our laps  
When we lie alone

Wear each others heads like hats  
Speak in tongues like alley cats  
Cradle them in both our laps  
And we die alone

Well we sleep inside a blanket-y bed  
Planted like the crocuses  
In the song my mother said  
She wanted us to sing

We sleep inside a blanket-y bed  
Planted like the crocuses  
And I wish my mother could  
See the ring I got

Oh oh there is no pain I know  
Oh oh there is no pain I know  
Oh oh there is no pain I know

The other night you said you might try to kill that thing I love  
It is too strong for you, it is encased in glass and stone  
The other night you said you might try to kill that thing I love  
It is invincible, it is encased in glass and stone  
You painted a song, you painted a song  
It started when I was young and now it is in my lung  
You painted a song, you painted a song  
It started when I was young and now it is in my lung

Two people are alley cats

I get to thinking about our cat  
He is restless, needs attention, loses patience, seeks affection  
Monkey grooms, blossom blooms  
'Do You Dig Worms?' The Worms?

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