

# Three Alley Cats

## Roy Hall

Well the old jukebox was toarin' out the beat  
The cats and the gators were shakin' their feet  
The tune they were playin' was right in the groove  
And I'm tellin' you man they were startin' to move  
Then all of a sudden, standin' in the door  
Were three shaggy cats we never dug before  
They said, as we started, to give 'em a heave  
Let us play one crazy before we leave  
And they were rockin', yeah they were rockin'  
They were rockin' and rollin' with the real gone crazy beat  
Now man the way they started was something to see  
Two drums and a trumpet and eighty-eight keys  
The cat on the ivories was givin' them the sock  
The skins and the horn, well they started to rock  
We stood flat footed, our eyes on the stem  
We dug the music, looked straight at them  
We said, who are you fellows and where do you hang your hats  
They said we're three Georges they call the Alley Cats  
And they were rockin', yeah they were rockin'  
They were rockin' and rollin' with the real gone crazy beat

Well the Alley Cats started to turn on the steam  
We hit the floor dancin' and we started to scream  
The Joint went wild as the night got old  
But time didn't matter 'cause we rock an' rolled  
The moon went down, the stars did too  
We kept on a-dancin' the whole night through  
I'm a tellin' you man and you can bet your hat  
We got a date saturday with those Alley Cats  
And we'll be rockin', yeah we'll be rockin'  
We'll be rockin' and rollin' with the real gone crazy beat

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Lyrics submitted by Pedrina.

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