

Tom Cat

Dennis Owen Jett

Tom Cat, scootin' on down the highway
Cars barrel down and flip him sideways
He's got nine lives and he ain't dead
Put a bandaid on his head

Tom Cat scooting' on down the highway
Car barrel down and flip him sideways
Pickup truck come a scoop him up
But, he ain't dead
Put a bandaid on his head.

Smart guy guy suckkin' on a footsie roll
Talkin' trash on a cellular phone
To a sassy little girl in a cotton dress
She picks up his mess
To make their house a home

When you comin' home boy--see what I got
This place is sweet and my cakes are hot
But, he answer her like a regular man
"I'll be home, girl, when I can--
You know I'll be there when I can..."

Girl, it's been a hard, hard week
She say, "You're like a cat and you land on your feet
You got nine lives and you ain't dead..."
She put a bandaid on his head
She put a bandaid on his head.

Composed by
Dennis Owen Jett
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Lyrics Submitted by Dennis Owen Jett

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