

# 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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