

Dead Cats, Dead Rats

The Doors

Dead cats, dead rats, cant see what they were at, alright
Dead cat in a top hat, wow, sucking on the young mans blood
Wishing he could come, yeah, sucking on the soldiers brain
Wishing it would be the sameDead cat, dead rat, cant you see what they were at?
Fat cat in a top hat thinks hes an aristocrat
Thinks he can kill and slaughter, thinks he can shoot my daughter
Yeah, right, oh yeah, oh right, yeahDead cats, dead rats, think theyre an aristocrat
Crap, now thats crap

Songwriters

James Morrison;Robbie Krieger;John Densmore;Ray ManzarekPublished by
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