Big City Cat

Steve Forbert

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Buildings an' people down under the skies
I walk down the street lookin' out through my eyes
I'm getting so skinny it hurts to sit down
I'm deep in the well, I'm in the rat trap townWhere it's dirty for dirty, it's an eye for an eye
It's a tooth for a tooth an' a sigh for a sigh
An' everything's edgy like musical chairs
An' everyone's lookin', but who really cares?I'm tryin' to get up, tryin' to laugh in my head
I'm walkin' on eggs and I'm climbin' on thread
There's motors an' traffic an' racket an' horns
My weary ol' stairway is wobbly an' wornThere a hissin' of heaters an' bangin' ol' pipes
Screaming of women an' laughin' all night
And babies are cryin' an' somebody's dog
He's barkin' so loudly, there's a man in the hallHell, it's some kinda lunatic is, is followin' me
He's down by the John, so I can't take a pee
I'm supposed t' be happy, I'm here where it's at
I'm a face in the crowd, I'm a big city cat

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