

Cool For Cats Squeeze

G

The Indians send signals

Em

From the rocks above the pass

C

The cowboys take positions

Am

In the bushes and the grass

Eb

The squaw is with the Corporal

Cm

She is tied against the tree

Eb

She doesn't mind the language

Cm

It's the beating she doesn't need

Eb

She lets loose all the horses

C

When the Corporal is asleep

G

And he wakes to find the fire's dead

Em

And arrows in his hats

C

And Davy Crockett rides around

F

And says it's cool for cats

Em

it's cool for cats

G

The Sweeney's doing ninety

Em

Cos they've got the word to go

C

They get a gang of villains

Am

In a shed up at Heathrow

Eb

They're counting out the fivers

Cm

When the hand cuffs lock again

Eb

In and out of Wandsworth

Cm

With the numbers on their names

Eb

It s funny how their missus

C

Always look the bleeding same

G

And meanwhile at the station

Em

There s a couple of likely lads

C

Who swear like how s your father

F

And they re very cool for cats

Em

They re cool for cats

G

To change the mood a little

Em

I ve been posing down the pub

C

On seeing my reflection

Am

I m looking slightly rough

Eb

I fancy this, I fancy that

Cm

I wanna be so flash

Eb

I give a little muscle

Cm

And I spend a little cash

Eb

C

But all I get is bitter and a nasty little rash

G

And by the time I m sober

Em

I ve forgotten what I ve had

C

F

And everybody tells me that it s cool to be a cat

Em

Cool for cats

Break...

G

Shake up at the disco

Em

And I think I ve got a pull

C

I ask her lots of questions

Am

And she hangs on to the wall

Eb

I kiss her for the first time

Cm

And then I take her home

Eb

I m invited in for coffee

Cm

And I give the dog a bone

Eb

She likes to go to discos

C

But she s never on her own

G

I said I ll see you later

Em

And I give her some old chat

C

But it s not like that on the TV

F

When it s cool for cats

Em

It s cool for c-c-c-c-ats