

Cool For Cats
Squeeze

G#

The Indians send signals

Fm

From the rocks above the pass

C#

The cowboys take positions

Bbm

In the bushes and the grass

E

The squaw is with the Corporal

C#m

She is tied against the tree

E

She doesn't mind the language

C#m

It's the beating she don't need

E

She lets loose all the horses

C#

When the Corporal is asleep

G#

And he wakes to find the fire's dead

Fm

And arrows in his hats

C#

And Davy Crockett rides around

F#

And says it's cool for cats

Fm

it's cool for cats

G#

The Sweeney's doing ninety

Fm

Cos they've got the word to go

C#

They get a gang of villains

Bbm

In a shed up at Heathrow

E

They're counting out the fivers

C#m

When the hand cuffs lock again

E

In and out of Wandsworth

C#m

With the numbers on their names

E

It s funny how their missus

C#

Always look the bleeding same

G#

And meanwhile at the station

Fm

There s a couple of likely lads

C#

Who swear like how s your father

F#

And they re very cool for cats

Fm

They re cool for cats

G#

To change the mood a little

Fm

I ve been posing down the pub

C#

On seeing my reflection

Bbm

I m looking slightly rough

E

I fancy this, I fancy that

C#m

I wanna be so flash

E

I give a little muscle

C#m

And I spend a little cash

E

C#

But all I get is bitter and a nasty little rash

G#

And by the time I m sober

Fm

I ve forgotten what I ve had

C#

F#

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

Fm

Cool for cats

Break...

G#

Shake up at the disco

Fm

And I think I ve got a pull

C#

I ask her lots of questions

Bbm

And she hangs on to the wall

E

I kiss her for the first time

C#m

And then I take her home

E

I m invited in for coffee

C#m

And I give the dog a bone

E

She likes to go to discos

C#

But she s never on her own

G#

I said I ll see you later

Fm

And I give her some old chat

C#

But it s not like that on the TV

F#

When it s cool for cats

Fm

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