

Cool For Cats
Squeeze

A

The Indians send signals

F#m

From the rocks above the pass

D

The cowboys take positions

Bm

In the bushes and the grass

F

The squaw is with the Corporal

Dm

She is tied against the tree

F

She doesn't mind the language

Dm

It's the beating she don't need

F

She lets loose all the horses

D

When the Corporal is asleep

A

And he wakes to find the fire's dead

F#m

And arrows in his hats

D

And Davy Crockett rides around

G

And says it's cool for cats

F#m

it's cool for cats

A

The Sweeney's doing ninety

F#m

Cos they've got the word to go

D

They get a gang of villains

Bm

In a shed up at Heathrow

F

They're counting out the fivers

Dm

When the hand cuffs lock again

F

In and out of Wandsworth

Dm

With the numbers on their names

F

It s funny how their missus

D

Always look the bleeding same

A

And meanwhile at the station

F#m

There s a couple of likely lads

D

Who swear like how s your father

G

And they re very cool for cats

F#m

They re cool for cats

A

To change the mood a little

F#m

I ve been posing down the pub

D

On seeing my reflection

Bm

I m looking slightly rough

F

I fancy this, I fancy that

Dm

I wanna be so flash

F

I give a little muscle

Dm

And I spend a little cash

F

D

But all I get is bitter and a nasty little rash

A

And by the time I m sober

F#m

I ve forgotten what I ve had

D

G

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

F#m

Cool for cats

Break...

A

Shake up at the disco

F#m

And I think I ve got a pull

D

I ask her lots of questions

Bm

And she hangs on to the wall

F

I kiss her for the first time

Dm

And then I take her home

F

I m invited in for coffee

Dm

And I give the dog a bone

F

She likes to go to discos

D

But she s never on her own

A

I said I ll see you later

F#m

And I give her some old chat

D

But it s not like that on the TV

G

When it s cool for cats

F#m

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