Cool For Cats Squeeze Α 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 When the Corporal is asleep Α And he wakes to find the fire s dead F#m And arrows in his hats р And Davy Crockett rides around G And says it s cool for cats F#m it s cool for cats

Α

The Sweeney s doing ninety F#m Cos they ve got the word to go D They get a gang of villans 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 BmI m looking slightly rough F I fancy this, I fancy that Dm I wanna be so flash ъ I give a little muscle Dm And I spend a little cash \mathbf{F} D But all I get is bitter and a nasty little rash Α 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...

А

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 \mathbf{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 Α 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-ats