

Stray Cat Blues
The Rolling Stones

intro:(**D C G F D C G F**)

D C G F
I hear the click-clack of your feet on the stairs
D C G F
I know you re no scare-eyed honey
D C G
There ll be a feast if you just come upstairs
A
But it s no hanging matter
F
It s no capital crime
D C G F
I can see that you re fifteen years old
D C G F
No I don t want your I.D.
D C G
I can see that you re so far from home
A
But that s no hanging matter
It s no capital crime
C
Oh yeah, you re a strange stray cat
G
Oh yeah, don tcha scratch like that
D
Oh yeah, you re a strange stray cat
A
I Bet, bet your mama don t know you scream like that
F
I bet your mother don t know you can spit like that.
D C G F
You look so weird and so lost from home
D C G F
But you don t really miss your mother
D C G
Don t look so scared I m not no mad-brained bear
A
But it s no hanging matter
It s no capital crime
C
Oh, yeah
G D
Woo!
A
I bet your mama don t know that you scatch like that
F

I bet she don t know you can bite like that.

D **C** **G** **F**

You say you got a girlfriend, that she s wilder than you

D **C** **G** **F**

Why don t you bring her upstairs

D **C** **G**

If she s so wild then she can join in too

A

It s no hanging matter

It s no capital crime

C

Oh yeah, you re a strange stray cat

G

Oh yeah, don tcha scratch like that

D

Oh yeah, you re a strange stray cat

A

I bet you mama don t know you can bite like that

F D

I ll bet she never saw you scratch my back