

**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