

Stray Cat Blues
The Rolling Stones

intro:(Eb C# G# F# Eb C# G# F#)

Eb C# G# F#

I hear the click-clack of your feet on the stairs

Eb C# G# F#

I know you re no scare-eyed honey

Eb C# G#

There ll be a feast if you just come upstairs

Bb

But it s no hanging matter

F#

It s no capital crime

Eb C# G# F#

I can see that you re fifteen years old

Eb C# G# F#

No I don t want your I.D.

Eb C# G#

I can see that you re so far from home

Bb

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

Eb

Oh yeah, you re a strange stray cat

Bb

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.

Eb C# G# F#

You look so weird and so lost from home

Eb C# G# F#

But you don t really miss your mother

Eb C# G#

Don t look so scared I m not no mad-brained bear

Bb

But it s no hanging matter

It s no capital crime

C#

Oh, yeah

G# Eb

Woo!

Bb

I bet your mama don t know that you scatch like that

F#

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

Eb **C#** **G#** **F#**

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

Eb **C#** **G#** **F#**

Why don t you bring her upstairs

Eb **C#** **G#**

If she s so wild then she can join in too

Bb

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

Eb

Oh yeah, you re a strange stray cat

Bb

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

F# Eb

I ll bet she never saw you scratch my back