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Stray Cat Blues
The Rolling Stones
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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

Вb

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

Вb

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!

Вb

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

F#

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I bet she don t know you can bite like that.
Eb
                                       G#
                                                             F#
You say you got a girlfriend, that she s wilder than you
             C#
Why don t you bring her upstairs
Eb
              C#
If she s so wild then she can join in too
Вb
It s no hanging matter
It s no capital crime
Oh yeah, you re a strange stray cat
Oh yeah, don tcha scratch like that
Oh yeah, you re a strange stray cat
Вb
I bet you mama don t know you can bite like that
                                           F# Eb
I ll bet she never saw you scratch my back
```