**Stray Cat Blues**
**The Rolling Stones**

intro:(**C Bb F Eb C Bb F Eb**)

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

**C Bb F Eb**

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

**C Bb F Eb**

Why don t you bring her upstairs

**C Bb F**

If she s so wild then she can join in too

**G**

It s no hanging matter

It s no capital crime

**Bb**

Oh yeah, you re a strange stray cat

**F**

Oh yeah, don tcha scratch like that

**C**

Oh yeah, you re a strange stray cat

**G**

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

**Eb C**

I ll bet she never saw you scratch my back