

Stray Cat Blues
The Rolling Stones

intro: (C# B F# E C# B F# E)

C# B F# E
I hear the click-clack of your feet on the stairs
C# B F# E
I know you re no scare-eyed honey
C# B F#
There ll be a feast if you just come upstairs
G#
But it s no hanging matter
E
It s no capital crime
C# B F# E
I can see that you re fifteen years old
C# B F# E
No I don t want your I.D.
C# B F#
I can see that you re so far from home
G#
But that s no hanging matter
It s no capital crime
B
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
E
I bet your mother don t know you can spit like that.
C# B F# E
You look so weird and so lost from home
C# B F# E
But you don t really miss your mother
C# B 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
B
Oh, yeah
F# C#
Woo!
G#
I bet your mama don t know that you scatch like that
E

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

C# **B** **F#** **E**

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

C# **B** **F#** **E**

Why don t you bring her upstairs

C# **B** **F#**

If she s so wild then she can join in too

G#

It s no hanging matter

It s no capital crime

B

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

E C#

I ll bet she never saw you scratch my back