

Stray Cat Blues
The Rolling Stones

intro: (E D A G E D A G)

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

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

E **D** **A** **G**

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

E **D** **A** **G**

Why don t you bring her upstairs

E **D** **A**

If she s so wild then she can join in too

B

It s no hanging matter

It s no capital crime

D

Oh yeah, you re a strange stray cat

A

Oh yeah, don tcha scratch like that

E

Oh yeah, you re a strange stray cat

B

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

G E

I ll bet she never saw you scratch my back