

**Plea From A Cat Named Virtue
The Weakerthans**

Artist: The Weakerthans

Song: Plea from a cat named virtue

Capo 4

[Intro]

E A D A E

[Verse 1]

E

Why don t you ever wanna play?

A

I m tired of this piece of string

B

You sleep as much as I do now,

A

E

and you don t eat much of anything

E

I don t know who you re talking to

A

I made a search through every room

B

but all I found was dust that moved

A

E

with shadows of the afternoon

[Chorus 1]

E

A

And listen, about those bitter songs you sing

F#m

they re not helping anything

A

E

they won t make you strong

[Verse 2]

E

So we should open up the house

A

invite the tabby two doors down

B

You could ask your sister if

A

E

she doesn t bring her basset hound

E

Ask the things you shouldn t miss

A

tape hiss and the modern man

B

cold war and card catalogues

A **E**
to come join us if they can

E
For girly drinks and parlor games

A
we ll pass around the easy lie

B
of absolutely no regrets

A **E**
and later maybe you could try

E
To let your losses dangle off

A
the sharp edge of a century

B
We ll talk about the weather

A **E**
or how the weather use to be

[Chorus 2]

E **A**
And I ll cater, with all the birds that I can kill

F#m **A**
let their tiny feathers fill disappointment

E **A**
Lie down, and lick the sorrow from your skin

F#m **A** **E**
Scratch the terror and begin to believe you re strong

[Outro]

E **F#m** **G#m** **A**
All you ever want to do is drink and watch TV

C#m **B** **A**
frankly that thing doesn t really interest me

E **F#m** **G#m** **A**
I swear I m going to bite you hard and taste your tinny blood

C#m **B** **A** **G#m**
if you don t stop the self-defeating lies you ve been repeating

A (PAUSE)
since the day you brought me home

E
I know you re strong.