

Plea From A Cat Named Virtue
The Weakerthans

Artist: The Weakerthans

Song: Plea from a cat named virtue

Capo 4

[Intro]

F Bb Eb Bb F

[Verse 1]

F

Why don t you ever wanna play?

Bb

I m tired of this piece of string

C

You sleep as much as I do now,

Bb

F

and you don t eat much of anything

F

I don t know who you re talking to

Bb

I made a search through every room

C

but all I found was dust that moved

Bb

F

with shadows of the afternoon

[Chorus 1]

F

Bb

And listen, about those bitter songs you sing

Gm

they re not helping anything

Bb

F

they won t make you strong

[Verse 2]

F

So we should open up the house

Bb

invite the tabby two doors down

C

You could ask your sister if

Bb

F

she doesn t bring her basset hound

F

Ask the things you shouldn t miss

Bb

tape hiss and the modern man

C

cold war and card catalogues

Bb **F**

to come join us if they can

F

For girly drinks and parlor games

Bb

we ll pass around the easy lie

C

of absolutely no regrets

Bb **F**

and later maybe you could try

F

To let your losses dangle off

Bb

the sharp edge of a century

C

We ll talk about the weather

Bb **F**

or how the weather use to be

[Chorus 2]

F **Bb**

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

Gm **Bb**

let their tiny feathers fill disappointment

F **Bb**

Lie down, and lick the sorrow from your skin

Gm **Bb** **F**

Scratch the terror and begin to believe you re strong

[Outro]

F **Gm** **Am** **Bb**

All you ever want to do is drink and watch TV

Dm **C** **Bb**

frankly that thing doesn t really interest me

F **Gm** **Am** **Bb**

I swear I m going to bite you hard and taste your tinny blood

Dm **C** **Bb** **Am**

if you don t stop the self-defeating lies you ve been repeating

A (PAUSE)

since the day you brought me home

F

I know you re strong.