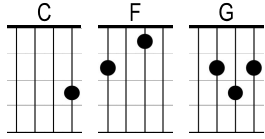


The Cat Got Dead

Heywood Banks



Oh, the **C** cat got dead, we | put him in a box
And we **G** dug a little hole | covered him with rocks
And we **C** picked a couple dandelions | said a little prayer
And we **G** all went off to bed 'cause we **1/2 G** mostly didn't **C** care | | |

But in the **F** middle of the night, a | dog started sniffin'
Was the **C** Labrador retriever that be|longed to Mrs. Griffin
And **F** even though the cat was | smelly and stiff
He thought it'd **G** be a nice addition, to | Mrs. Griffin's kitchen | **G↓**

Well **C** throughout the house she has | cat curiosities
With **G** kitties on her couch and her | coat and her colostomy
C People gave her kitty gifts but | all the dog could afford is
A **G** cat he dug up, with a **1/2 G** case of rigor **C** mortis | |

When the **F** woman saw the cat, there be|gan the pandemonium
The **C** dog dropped the cat, and it | clunked like Congoleum
It **F** snapped back to life right | there on the linoleum
G Shook its shaggy head, out | of its catatonium | **G↓**

From the **C** floor to the counter and | all around the kitchen
The cat was **G** chased by the dog, and the | dog by Mrs. Griffin
Past the **C** living room couch with a | kitty motif
Through the **G** front door screen out **1/2 G** into the **C** street | |

Now **F** old John Duke drives a de|livery route
And he **C** happened to be passing with a | van full of fruit
He missed the **F** woman and the dog, but his | face went pale
'Cause in a **G** splat the cat was corned beef | hash with a tail | **G↓**

nc Yuck!

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And we **C** picked a couple dandelions | said a little prayer
And we **G** all went off to bed 'cause we **F** mostly didn't **C** care **C↓ F↓ C↓**