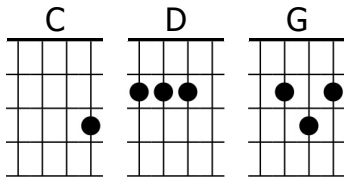


Bill The Cat

John Williamson



G | D | G G↓

We had a G cat, G↓ his name was G Bill G↓
He caught our C budgie, C↓ on the window G sill G↓
One holy G day, G↓ one Sunday G morn G↓
Left only D feathers D↓ on our back G lawn G↓

Oh no, G Bill, G↓ you can't do G that G↓
You silly C pussy, C↓ you stupid G cat G↓
So we took him G down, G↓ our family G pet G↓
And we left his D balls, D↓ with the family G vet G↓
C | G | D | G G↓

Well, the very next G day, G↓ he packed his G bags G↓
Left all his C Penthouse, C↓ and Playboy G mags G↓
How could we G do it, G↓ to the family G pet G↓
Go and leave his D balls, D↓ with the family G vet G↓
C | G | D | G G↓

Well, we get no G postcards, G↓ no telephone G calls G↓
He's out in the C bush somewhere, C↓ with no G balls G↓
And he's obGessed, G↓ with sweet reGvenge G↓
So he eats our D parrots, D↓ and our fairy G wrens G↓

Yes, he's mortiCfied, C↓ and we all reGret G↓
That we left his D balls, D↓ with the family G vet G↓
Yes, he's mortiCfied, C↓ and we all reGret G↓
That we left his D balls, D↓ with the family G vet G↓

Now he's highly **C**sought, **C↓** by the feral **G** choir **G↓**
For his new found **D** talent, **D↓** to sing much **G** higher **G↓**
Has no more **C** time, **C↓** for female **G** friends **G↓**
Just for **D** parrots, **D↓** and fairy **G** wrens **G↓**

No sense of humour, **G G↓** ex-family pet **G G↓**
It still hurts, **C C↓** he can't forget **G G↓**
He's still **G** angry, **G↓** he's still up **G**set **G↓**
That we left his **D** balls, **D↓** with the family **G** vet **G↓**

Yes, he's morti**C**fied, | and we all re**G**ret |
That we left his **D** balls, | with the family **G** vet |
Yes, he's morti**C**fied, | and we all re**G**ret |
That we left his **D** balls, | with the family **G** vet **G↓**