

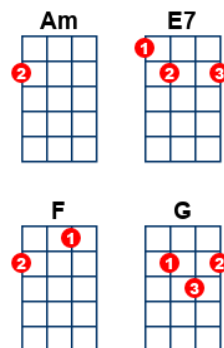
The Cat Came Back

key:Am, artist:Laurie Berkner writer:Harry S Miller

Laurie Berkner : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OE8gsYejpQc>

Repeat progression over and over and over and over...

[Am] [G] [F] [E7]



Old Mister Johnson had troubles of his own.
He had a yellow cat which wouldn't leave its home;
He tried and he tried to give the cat away,
He gave it to a man goin' far, far away.

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
(all ad lib) "Meow..." "Meow!"

The man around the corner swore he'd kill the cat on sight,
He loaded up his shotgun with nails and dynamite;
He waited and he waited for the cat to come around,
Ninety-seven pieces of the man is all that they found.

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
(all ad lib) "Meow..." "Meow!"

He gave it to a fisherman with a dollar note
Told him for to take it up the river in a boat.
They tied a rope around its neck it must have weighed a pound
But they had to drag the river for the fisherman was drowned.

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
(all ad lib) "Meow..." "Meow!"

He gave it to a man going up in a balloon,
He told him for to take it to the man in the moon;
The balloon came down about ninety miles away,
Where the man is now, well, I dare not say.

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
(all ad lib) "Meow..." "Meow!"

He gave it to a man going way out West,
Told him for to take it to the one he loved the best;
First the train hit the track, then it jumped the rail,
Not a soul was left behind to tell the gruesome tale.

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
(all ad lib) "Meow..." "Meow!"

The atom bomb fell one bright summer day.
Then they dropped the H-bomb the very same way.
Russia went, England went and then the USA.
The human race was over without a chance to pray ...

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
(all ad lib) "Meow..." "Meow!"

The cat was a possessor of a family of its own,
With seven little kittens till there came a cyclone;
Blew the houses all apart and tossed the cat around,
The air was full of kittens, and not a one was ever found.

Last chorus:
Then they all came back the very next day,
They all came back, they should have all been goners
But they all came back; they just couldn't stay away.
They just couldn't stay away... (repeat until sick & tired)