

FLAT CAT

This is the story about a black and white cat
Who when chasing a dog got hit by a truck
He ran on the road and the dog got away
And the poor little cat was flat (oh no!)

He picked himself up from the mess he had made
Saying be careful only four lives remain
He headed back home to lick himself clean
No need to diet that cat's pretty lean

CHORUS (x2)

Flat cat he's back on track
Flat cat he looks like a mat
Flat cat he's back on track
Oh who will stop that black and white cat?

Tea time came and man was he starved!
He headed to the kitchen tripping on his guitar
He opened up the fridge to find there's no fish
So he snuck to the neighbour's to clean up Tiger's dish

After a feed he felt so much better
To the taste of fish instead of burning rubber
He returned home after a little snooze
After playing his favourite track up full boom

CHORUS (x4)

