

## Cats Soundtrack

### "Bustopher Jones: The Cat About Town"

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JENNYANYDOTS:

Bustopher Jones is not skin and bones

JELLYLORUM:

In fact, he's remarkably fat

He doesn't haunt pubs

JENNYANYDOTS:

He has eight or nine clubs

BOTH:

For he's the St. James Street cat!

JENNYANYDOTS:

He's the cat we all greet as he walks down the street

In his coat of fastidious black

JELLYLORUM:

No common-place mousers have such well-cut trousers

Or such an impeccable back

JENNYANYDOTS:

In the whole of St. James's the smartest of names is

The name of this Brummell of cats

BOTH:

And we're all of us proud to be noddled or bowed to

By Bustopher Jones in white spats

MALE CHORUS:

In the whole of St. James's the smartest of names is

The name of this Brummell of cats

And we're all of us proud to be noddled or bowed to

By Bustopher Jones in white spats

BUSTOPHER:

My visits are occasional to the senior educational

And it is against the rules

For any one cat to belong both to that

And the Joint Superior Schools

For a similar reason, when game is in season  
I'm found, not at Fox's, but Blimp's  
I am frequently seen at the gay Stage and Screen  
Which is famous for winkles and shrimps

In the season of venison I give my Benison  
To the Pothunter's succulent bones  
And just before noon's not a moment too soon  
To drop in for a drink at the Drones

When I'm seen in a hurry there's probably curry  
At the Siamese or at the Glutton  
If I look full of gloom then  
I've lunched at the Tomb  
On cabbage, rice pudding and mutton

FULL CHORUS:

In the whole of St. James's the smartest of names is  
The name of this Brummell of cats  
And we're all of us proud to be nodded or bowed to  
By Bustopher Jones in white,  
Bustopher Jones in white,  
Bustopher Jones in white spats

JENNYANYDOTS:

So much in this way passes Bustopher's day  
At one club or another he's found  
It can be no surprise that under our eyes  
He has grown unmistakably round  
He's a twenty-five pounder

BUSTOPHER:

Or I am a bounder

JENNYANYDOTS:

And he's putting on weight every day

BUSTOPHER:

But I'm so well preserved because I've observed  
All my life a routine and I'd say  
I am still in my prime, I shall last out my time

JENNYANYDOTS:

That's the word from this stoutest of cats

CHORUS:

It must and it shall be spring in Pall Mall  
While Bustopher Jones wears white,  
Bustopher Jones wears white,  
Bustopher Jones wears white spats

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