

## Eric Bogle

### "He's Nobody's Moggy Now"

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Somebody's Moggy by the side of the road  
Somebody's pussy who forgot his highway code  
Someone's favorite feline who ran clean out of luck  
When he ran onto the road and tried to argue with a  
truck

Yesterday he purred and played in his pussy paradise  
Decapitating tweetybirds and masticating mice  
Now he's just 6 lbs of raw minced meat that don't smell  
very nice  
He's nobody's Moggy now

Oh you who love your pussy be sure to keep him in  
Don't let him argue with a truck the truck is bound to  
win  
And upon the busy road don't let him play or frolic  
If you do I'm warning you it could be CAT-ostrophic

If he plays out on the roadway I'm afraid that will be  
that  
There'll be one last despairing MEOW and a sort of  
squelchy SPLAT  
And your pussy will be slightly dead and very, very flat  
He's nobody's Moggy  
Just red and squashed and soggy  
He's Nobody's Moggy now

Ooohmm

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