

IAMX

"Old Black Cat"

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My old black cat passed away this morning
He never knew what a hard day was.
Woke up late and danced on tin roofs.
If questioned ?Why?? ? answered, ?Just because.?

He never spoke much, preferring silence:
Eight lost lives was all he had.
Occasionally sneaked some Sunday dinner.
He wasn?t good and he wasn?t bad.

My old black cat wasn?t much of a looker.
You could pass him by ? just a quiet shadow.
Got pushed around by all the other little guys.
Didn?t seem to mind much ? just the way life goes.

Padded about in furry slippers.
Didn?t make any special friends.
He played it cool with wide-eyed innocence,
Receiving gladly what the good Lord sends.

Forgot to give his Christmas present.
Black cat collar, nice and new.
Thought he?d make it through to New Year.
I guess this song will have to do.

My old black cat???.
Old black cat????

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