

CATS

"Grizabella, The Glamour Cat"

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The evening takes a somber turn when the outcast figure
"Grizabella, The Glamour Cat" appears. Although she is a
Jellicle Cat, the rest of the tribe shun her. She had left the tribe years ago to explore the outside world. The outside world has been hard on her, however, and she who was once a beautiful and glamorous feline is now tattered and torn.
Although she wants to return, the other cats are cruel, clawing and hissing at her. But Grizabella is proud, and she vows to return.

SOLO:

Remark the cat who hesitates toward you
In the light of the door which opens on her like a grin

You see the border of her coat is torn and stained with sand
And you see the corner of her eye twist like a crooked pin

She haunted many a low resort
Near the grimy road of Tottenham Court
She flitted about the No Man's Land
From "The Rising Sun" to "The Friend at Hand"

And the postman sighed as he scratched his head
"You'd really had thought she ought to be dead"

And who would ever suppose that
That was Grizabella, the glamour cat

Grizabella, the glamour cat, Grizabella, the glamour cat

And who would ever suppose that
That was Grizabella, the glamour cat

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