

## CATS

# "Macavity: The Mystery Cat"

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Macavity's a mystery cat  
He's called the Hidden Paw  
For he's a master criminal who can defy the law  
He's the bafflement of Scotland Yard  
The Flying Squad's despair  
For when they reach the scene of crime Macavity's not there

Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like Macavity  
He's broken every human law  
He breaks the law of gravity  
His powers of levitation  
Would make a fakir stare  
And when you reach the scene of crime, Macavity's not there

You may seek him in the basement  
You may look up in the air  
But I tell you once and once again  
Macavity's not there

Macavity's a ginger cat  
He's very tall and thin  
You would know him if you saw him for his eyes are sunken in  
His brow is deeply lined in thought  
His head is highly domed  
His coat is dusty from neglect  
His whiskers are uncombed

He sways his head from side to side  
With movements like a snake  
And when you think he's half asleep  
He's always wide awake

Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like Macavity  
He's a fiend in feline shape  
A monster of depravity  
You may meet him in a by-street  
You may see him in the square  
But when a crime's discovered then Macavity's not there

He's outwardly respectable  
I know he cheats at cards  
And his footprints are not found in any files  
Of Scotland Yard's

And when the larder's looted  
Or the jewel cases rifled  
Or when the milk is missing  
Or another Peke's been stifled  
Or the greenhouse glass is broken and the trellis past  
repair  
There's the wonder of the thing, Macavity's not there!

Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like Macavity  
There never was a cat of such deceitfulness and  
suavity  
He always has an alibi and one or two to spare  
Whatever time the deed took place, Macavity wasn't  
there!

And they say that all the cats whose wicked deeds are  
widely known  
(I might mention Mungojerrie)  
(I might mention Griddlebone)  
Are nothing more than agents for the cat who all the  
time  
Just controls the operations, the Napoleon of crime!

Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like Macavity  
He's a fiend in feline shape  
A monster of depravity  
You may meet him in a by-street  
You may see him in the square  
But when a crime's discovered then  
Macavity, Macavity, Macavity  
When a crime's discovered then Macavity's not there!

Macavity's not there!  
We have to find old Deuteronomy

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