

Cats

"The Awful Battle Of The Pokes And The Pollicles"

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Of the awful battle of the pekes and the pollicles
Together with some account Of the participation of the
pugs
and the poms
And the intervention of the great Rumpus Cat!!!
The pekes and the pollicles everyone knows
Are a proud and implacable passionate foes
It is always the same wherever one goes
And the Pugs and the Poms although most people say
That they did not like fighting yet once in a way
Will once and again join into the fray
And they
Bark bark bark bark bark bark bark bark
Until you could hear them all over the park
Now on the occassion of which I shall speak
Almost nothing had happened for nearly a week
And that's a long time for a Pol or a Peke
The big police dog was away from his beat
I don't know the reason but most people think
He slipped into the Wellington's Arms for a drink
And no one at all was about on the street
When a Peke and a Pollicle happened to meet
They did not advance or exactly retreat
But they glared at each other and scraped their hind
feet
And they started to
Bark bark bark bark bark bark bark bark
Until you could hear them all over the park
And they
Bark bark bark bark bark bark bark bark
Until you could hear them all over the park.
Now the Peke although people may say what they
please
Is no british dog but Heathen Chinese
And so all the Pokes when they heard the uproar
Some came to the window, some came to the door
And together they started to grumble and wheeze
In their huffery-snuffery Heathen Chinese
But a terrible din is what Pollicles like
For your Pollicle dog is a dour Yorkshire tyke
There are dogs out of every nation

the Irish, the Welsh and the Dane:
The Russian, the Dutch, the Dalmatian,

and even from China and Spain.

The Poodle, the Pom, the Alsatian

And the Mastiff who walks on a chain.

And to those that are frisky and frolic,

Let my meaning be perfectly plain:

That my name it is simply symbolical,

and you'd better not do it again!"

And his braw Scottish cousins are snappers and biters

And every dog-jack of them notable fighters

And so they stepped out with their pipers in order

Playing "When the Blue Bonnets Come Over The

Border"

And the Pugs and the Poms held no longer aloof

But some from the balcony some from the roof

Joined into the din with a

Bark bark bark bark bark bark bark bark

Until you could hear them all over the park

Huffery snuffery huffery snuff!

Until you could hear them all over the park

BARK BARK BARK BARK (x 100)

NO!!!!

(Silence)

When these bold heroes together assembled

The traffic all stopped

And the Underground trembled

And some of the people were so much afraid

That they started to ring up the Fire Brigade!

When suddenly up from a small basement flat

Why who should stalk out but the Great Rumpus Cat!!!!

His eyes were like fireballs fearfully blazing

He gave a great yawn and his jaws were amazing

And when he looked out through the bars of the area

You never saw anything fiercer....

...Or hairier

And what with a glare of his eyes and his yawning

The Pekes and the Pollicles quickly took warning

He looked to the sky and he gave a great leap

And every last one of them scattered like sheep!

And when the Police dog returned to his beat

There wasn't a single one left on the street!

All hail and all bow to the Great Rumpus Cat!!!!

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