

The American Tragedy

"Pussy Cat"

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Pussy cat, pussy cat
Pussy cat, pussy cat

Well, I was born
In a little old house
In a town called Barrel Bay
I was eight years old
When I fell in love and
And it seems like yesterday

Down the old mill road
In a pretty house lived
Some folks not far from me
And they had a child
Only one year old
And a lovely babe to see

[CHORUS]
They called her Pussy Cat
Puss, Puss, Pussy Cat
For her hair was soft and fine
Pussycat, Puss, Puss, Pussy Cat
For her two big eyes would shine
She had a smile so sweet
And a great deal more than that
And she'd coo and purr
When I smiled at her with
A milky skin like silky fur
My Puss, Puss, Puss, Puss
Pussy Cat

Well, the years went by
And I grew quite tall
For I shot up like a vine
And I used to watch old Pussy Cat
Till she reached the age of nine

Then I said goodbye
For I left one year,
For a town in Iowa
And I didn't see anyone I knew

'Til I came back one fine day

[Repeat CHORUS]

Well, there she stood
Like a pretty rose and
My goodness, how she'd grown
But the sparkling eyes
And the turned-up nose
Looked the same though
Years had flown

Then I knew at once
She belonged to me
And I knew she felt the same
So our lives were joined
And our first new-born
Was a girl who bore her name

[Repeat CHORUS]

My Puss, Puss, Puss, Puss
Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat

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