

The Doors

"Dead Cats, Dead Rats"

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Dead cats, dead rats, can't see what they were at,
alright
Dead cat in a top hat, wow, sucking on the young man's
blood
Wishing he could come, yeah, sucking on the soldier's
brain
Wishing it would be the same

Dead cat, dead rat, can't you see what they were at?
Fat cat in a top hat thinks he's an aristocrat
Thinks he can kill and slaughter, thinks he can shoot
my daughter
Yeah, right, oh yeah, oh right, yeah

Dead cats, dead rats, think they're an aristocrat
Crap, now that's crap

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