

## Squeeze "Cool for Cats"

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The Indians send signals  
From the rocks above the pass  
The cowboys take positions  
In the bushes and the grass

The squaw is with the Corporal  
She is tied against the tree  
She doesn't mind the language  
It's the beating she don't need  
She let's loose all the horses  
When the Corporal is asleep

And he wakes to find the fire's dead  
And arrows in his hats  
And Davy Crockett rides around  
And says it's cool for cats  
It's cool for cats

The Sweeney's doing ninety  
'Cause they've got the word to go  
They get a gang of villains  
In a shed up at Heathrow

They're counting out the fivers  
When the handcuffs lock again  
In and out of Wandsworth  
With the numbers on their names  
It's funny how their missus'  
Always look the bleeding same

And meanwhile at the station  
There's a couple of likely lads  
Who swear like how's your father  
And they're very cool for cats  
They're cool for cats

To change the mood a little  
I've been posing down the pub  
On seeing my reflection  
I'm looking slightly rough

I fancy this, I fancy that

I wanna be so flash  
I give a little muscle  
And I spend a little cash  
But all I get is bitter  
And a nasty little rash

And by the time I'm sober  
I've forgotten what I've had  
And everybody tells me  
That it's cool to be a cat  
Cool for cats

Shake up at the disco  
And I think I've got a pull  
I ask her lots of questions  
And she hangs on to the wall

I kiss her for the first time  
And then I take her home  
I'm invited in for coffee  
And I give the dog a bone  
She likes to go to discos  
But she's never on her own

I said, "I'll see you later"  
And I give her some old chat  
But it's not like that on the TV  
When it's cool for cats  
It's cool for cats

Cool for cats

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