

## Steve Forbert "Big City Cat"

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Buildings an' people down under the skies  
I walk down the street lookin' out through my eyes  
I'm getting so skinny it hurts to sit down  
I'm deep in the well, I'm in the rat trap town

Where it's dirty for dirty, it's an eye for an eye  
It's a tooth for a tooth an' a sigh for a sigh  
An' everything's edgy like musical chairs  
An' everyone's lookin', but who really cares?

I'm tryin' to get up, tryin' to laugh in my head  
I'm walkin' on eggs and I'm climbin' on thread  
There's motors an' traffic an' racket an' horns  
My weary ol' stairway is wobbly an' worn

There a hiss'n' of heaters an' bangin' ol' pipes  
Screaming of women an' laughin' all night  
And babies are cryin' an' somebody's dog  
He's barkin' so loudly, there's a man in the hall

Hell, it's some kinda lunatic is, is followin' me  
He's down by the John, so I can't take a pee  
I'm supposed t' be happy, I'm here where it's at  
I'm a face in the crowd, I'm a big city cat

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