

The Rolling Stones - Stray Cat Blues

Tom: D

intro: (D C G F D C G F)

D C G F
I hear the click-clack of your feet on the stairs
D C G F
I know you're no scare-eyed honey
D C G
There'll be a feast if you just come upstairs
A
But it's no hanging matter
F
It's no capital crime
D C G F
I can see that you're fifteen years old
D C G F
No I don't want your I.D.
D C G
I can see that you're so far from home
A
But that's no hanging matter
It's no capital crime
C
Oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat
G
Oh yeah, don'tcha scratch like that
D
Oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat
A
I Bet, bet your mama don't know you scream like that
F
I bet your mother don't know you can spit like that.
D C G F
You look so weird and so lost from home

D C G F
But you don't really miss your mother
D C G
Don't look so scared I'm not no mad-brained bear
A
But it's no hanging matter
It's no capital crime
C
Oh, yeah
G D
Woo!
A
I bet your mama don't know that you scatch like that
F
I bet she don't know you can bite like that.
D C G F
You say you got a girlfriend, that she's wilder than you
D C G F
Why don't you bring her upstairs
D C G
If she's so wild then she can join in too
A
It's no hanging matter
It's no capital crime
C
Oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat
G
Oh yeah, don'tcha scratch like that
D
Oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat
A
I bet you mama don't know you can bite like that
F D
I'll bet she never saw you scratch my back

Acordes

