

THE ALLEY CAT SONG

C G7

He goes on the prowl each night like an Alley Cat,

Dm7 G7 C

Look-in' for some new delight like an Alley Cat.

C G7

She can't trust him out of sight, there's no doubt of that.
He don't know what "faith-ful" means, there's no doubt of that.

Dm7 G7 C

He just don't know wrong from-right like an Alley Cat. He
He's too bus-y mak-in' scenes like an Alley Cat. He

F C D7

meets 'em (Mee-ow) and loves 'em (Mee-ow) and leaves 'em (Mee-ow)

G7 C

like that Cat-sa-no-va does. That's no way to treat a pal, She should tell him,

G7 Dm7 G7 C

Scat! Aren't you sor-ry for that gal with her Alley Cat!