

Piece of Cat
(Art Meneses & Greb)

Piece of cat, piece of cat
How I wonder where you're at
The car hit you and you went splat
But you're still my little piece of cat

There's a rat, there's a rat
How I wish you would come back
But now you're just a catskin hat
Piece of cat, piece of cat

Piece of cat, piece of cat
Never suffered cataracts
The tires made your fur turn black
Made your body really flat

(Bridge)
Struck one day by Cadillac
Then I knew you weren't coming back
Your nine lives ended just like that
Piece of cat, piece of cat

Stupid cat, stupid cat
Why'd you go and die like that?
You could've gotten old and fat
But now you're just a piece of cat

Piece of cat, piece of cat
Now you are my front door mat
I scrap the dirt onto your back
Piece of cat, piece of cat