

Herman Brood, Nightcat

My baby's face shines like a sun
lipstick & powder won't help her none
she's a nightcat foolin' round
she's goin' to some fast place
stays out all night long
comes home in the mornin'
tells me nothin' is wrong
she's a nightcat foolin' round

Look out for the nightcat
she knows where it's at
be sure to tell no lies
the truth is in her eyes

Goin' to the racetrack
see my baby run

she ain't no kingsize
but she's a fast son of a gun
she's a nightcat foolin' round
I don't need no sugar in my tea
this cat of mine
she's sweet enough for me
she's a nightcat foolin' round

Look out for the nightcat
she knows where it's at
be sure to tell no lies
the truth is in her eyes

Just like a nightcat
creepin' out the back