

# Ry Cooder, Red Cat Till I Die

Well I'm a Red Cat till I die, I'm a Red Cat through and through  
Now you can't turn me yellow and you can't make me blue  
You can't make me do things I know it's wrong to do  
I'm a Red Cat till I die, I'm telling you

Well a bunch of sneakin' deputies they came a-snooping round  
Then they grabbed me in the alley whilst I was laying down  
And then they threw me in the wagon and then they ran me in  
Then they locked me in the jailhouse with all my hobo friends

Saying, Where's that rat named Lefty?  
And where's that frog named Tom?  
Been agitating lately  
And spreading great alarm  
Now the cows walked out this morning  
And now the hens won't lay  
Said, You're going to wreck our country  
And it ain't the American Way

I ain't no strikebreaker and I ain't no stoolie rat  
Won't squeal on Tom and Lefty, I won't say where they're at  
You can't scare me, copper, and I don't care what you do  
I'm a Red Cat till I die, I'm telling you

Now you think you're hard-boiled, you're just yellow inside  
My daddy always warned me, now I know he's right  
You're just cowards hidin' behind a little tin star  
And the people are starting to realize what a bunch of clowns you are

Well I might have been a banker without the least excuse  
Now I might have been the President, but tell me what's the use  
Might have been an FBI man but I ain't no Peepin' Tom  
Then I might have been a deputy and put my white sheet on

But I'm a Red Cat till I die, I'm a Red Cat through and through  
I won't fight your rich man's war and kill poor folks for you  
Now you can't make me do things that I know it's wrong to do  
I'm a Red Cat till I die, I'm telling you