

Art Rush, Your Cat

Why can't someone come, you said
And tick me off for marriage
Keep me quickly warm and cozy
Get me swiftly making babies
My dear you know I might not ever
know the answer to that
But I'm curled up in your lap
And I'm happy to be your cat

Life knows what it's doing
I can tell you that for sure
In my short little life
It's the one real thing I've learnt
But when something gets you down
It sucks to see you feel like that
So I'll live in your apartment
Happy just to be your cat

I'm happy just to be your cat
I'm happy just to be your cat
I think baby that I think maybe that
I'd be happy just to be your cat

You know I love to hear you sing
And you know that I'll purr back
You conduct with such compassion
I would love to be your cat