Cats Soundtrack, Bustopher Jones: The Cat About

Cats Soundtrack Miscellaneous

Bustopher Jones: The Cat About Town

JENNYANYDOTS:

Bustopher Jones is not skin and bones

JELLYLORUM:

In fact, he's remarkably fat He doesn't haunt pubs

JENNYANYDOTS:

He has eight or nine clubs

BOTH:

For he's the St. James Street cat!

JENNYANYDOTS:

He's the cat we all greet as he walks down the street In his coat of fastidious black

JELLYLORUM:

No common-place mousers have such well-cut trousers Or such an impeccable back

JENNYANYDOTS:

In the whole of St. James's the smartest of names is The name of this Brummell of cats

BOTH:

And we're all of us proud to be nodded or bowed to By Bustopher Jones in white spats

MALE CHORUS:

In the whole of St. James's the smartest of names is The name of this Brummell of cats And we're all of us proud to be nodded or bowed to By Bustopher Jones in white spats

BUSTOPHER:

My visits are occasional to the senior educational And it is against the rules For any one cat to belong both to that And the Joint Superior Schools

For a similar reason, when game is in season I'm found, not at Fox's, but Blimp's I am frequently seen at the gay Stage and Screen Which is famous for winkles and shrimps

In the season of venison I give my Benison To the Pothunter's succulent bones And just before noon's not a moment too soon To drop in for a drink at the Drones

When I'm seen in a hurry there's probably curry At the Siamese or at the Glutton If I look full of gloom then I've lunched at the Tomb On cabbage, rice pudding and mutton

FULL CHORUS:

In the whole of St. James's the smartest of names is The name of this Brummell of cats And we're all of us proud to be nodded or bowed to By Bustopher Jones in white, Bustopher Jones in white, Bustopher Jones in white spats

JENNYANYDOTS:

So much in this way passes Bustopher's day At one club or another he's found It can be no surprise that under our eyes He has grown unmistakably round He's a twenty-five pounder

BUSTOPHER: Or I am a bounder

JENNYANYDOTS:

And he's putting on weight every day

BUSTOPHER:

But I'm so well preserved because I've observed All my life a routine and I'd say I am still in my prime, I shall last out my time

JENNYANYDOTS:

That's the word from this stoutest of cats

CHORUS:

It must and it shall be spring in Pall Mall While Bustopher Jones wears white, Bustopher Jones wears white, Bustopher Jones wears white spats