

# Chris Cornell, Black Cat

Black cat, black cat's gone  
Gone for good, gone for long  
Don't believe that he left me alone  
And I hope he don't come home  
Looking back, the black (past)  
Trust him once, lost my map  
Trust again to save my bones  
And I never made it back

Black cat, black cat's gone  
Gone for good, gone for long  
Don't believe I made it home  
And I hope he don't come home

Never had anything  
Never lose and I never win  
Lost my only love, never get her back  
There's a black cat on my back

Black cat, black cat's gone  
Gone for good, gone for long  
Don't believe that he left me alone  
And I hope he don't come home

Beg for mercy, laying low  
Down where the poor dogs go  
Lick my wounds, when (I go home)  
Death is spiriling down  
Death is low

Black cat, black cat's gone  
Gone for good, gone for long

Can't believe that he left me alone  
And I hope he don't come home

Every day, every hour  
Another baby's born  
Going to hang my head, (dry and blind)  
'til the black cat drags it home

Black cat, black cat's gone  
Gone for good, gone for long  
Can't believe that he left me alone  
And I hope he don't come home

Beg for mercy, I'm laying low  
Down where the poor dogs go  
Lick my wounds, when I grow old  
The sun is down and gone  
The sun is down  
The sun is down and gone  
The sun is down  
The sun is down and gone  
The sun is down  
The sun is down and gone

Black cat

The sun is down and gone

Hope he don't come home  
I hope he don't come home

I hope he don't come home