

Phil Harris, Ev'rybody Wants To Be A Cat

Everybody wants to be a cat,
Because a cat's the only cat
Who knows where it's at.
Everybody's pickin' up on that feline beat,
'Cause everything else is obsolete.
Now a square with a horn,
Can make you wish you weren't born,
Ever'time he plays;
And with a square in the act,
He can set music back
To the caveman days.
I've heard some corny birds who tried to sing,
But a cat's the only cat
Who knows how to swing.
Who wants to dig
Along-haired gig
Or stuff like that?
When everybody wants to be a cat.
A square with that horn,
Makes you wish you weren't born,
Ever'time he plays;
And with a square in the act,
He's gonna set this music back
To the Stone Age days.
Everybody wants to be a cat,
Because a cat's the only cat
Who knows where it's at;
While playin' jazz you always has a welcome mat,
'Cause everybody digs a swingin' cat.
Everybody digs a swingin' cat.