

# 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'Cause everything else is obsolete.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.