Psapp, Everybody Wants To Be A Cat

Everybody wants to be a cat
Because the cat's the only cat
Who knows where it's at
Everybody's picking up on that feline beat
'Cause everything else is obsolete

Now, a square with a horn
Makes you wish you weren't born
Every 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 a long-haired gig or stuff like that?
When everybody wants to be a cat

A square with a horn
Makes you wish you weren't born
Everytime he plays
But with a square in the act
You can set music back
To the stone age days

Everybody wants to be a cat
Because the cat's the only cat
Who knows where it's at
While playing jazz, you always have a welcome mat
'Cause everybody digs a swinging cat

Everybody wants to be a cat
Everybody wants to be a cat
Everybody wants to be a cat
Everybody wants to be a cat