

## Oh, The Cat Got Dead

Chorus: Oh the cat got dead; we put him in a box  
& we dug a little hole & we covered it with rocks  
& we picked a couple dandelions, said a little prayer  
& we all went off to bed 'cause we mostly didn't care.

But in the middle of the night a dog started sniffin'  
'Twas the Labrador retriever that belonged to Mrs. Griffin,  
And even though the cat was smelly and stiff,  
He thought it'd be a nice addition to Mrs. Griffin's Kitchen.

Well, throughout the house there were cat curiosities,  
With kitties on her couch, and her coat, and her colostomy,  
People gave her kitty gifts, but all the dog could afford,  
Was a cat he dug up with a case of Rigamortis.

When the woman saw the cat there begun the pandemonium,  
The dog dropped the cat right there on the conglolium,  
He snapped back to life right there on the linoleum  
And shook his shaggy head out of his catatonium.

From the floor to the counter and all around the kitchen,  
The cat was chased by the dog and the dog by Mrs. Griffin,  
Passed the living room couch with the kitty motif,  
Through the front door screen, out into the street.

Now old John Duke had a delivery route,  
And he happened to be passing with a van full of fruit,  
He missed the woman and the dog, but his face went pale,  
Cause with a splat the cat was corned beef hash with a tail.

Chorus: