

Le Kiki, le Cat

Oh Masseur Le Kiki is a very fine cat, with a small little head and a little party hat;
And he sits very quietly upon the TV set, Masseur **Le Kiki le Cat**.

Oh he ate a robin, he ate a wren, and he ate a tufted titmouse, and then a wren again,
He is full of feathers like he was then, oh Masseur Le Kiki le Cat

Long before there was cable TV, the reception of the aerial was bad on channel 3,
Unless the kitty coincidentally sat upon the television.

Oh the cat did die, and oh how we did grieve,
But thanks to taxidermy, he is gone, but didn't leave.

With a tin-foil flag on his tail eternally,
The reception is exceptional upon channel 3.

Oh Masseur Le Kiki is a very fine cat, with a small little head and a little party hat;
And he sits very quietly upon the TV set, Masseur Le Kiki le Cat.