

# The Rolling Stones - Stray Cat Blues

Tom: D

intro: (D C G F D C G F)

D C G F  
I hear the click-clack of your feet on the stairs  
D C G F  
I know you're no scare-eyed honey  
D C G  
There'll be a feast if you just come upstairs  
A  
But it's no hanging matter  
F  
It's no capital crime  
D C G F  
I can see that you're fifteen years old  
D C G F  
No I don't want your I.D.  
D C G  
I can see that you're so far from home  
A  
But that's no hanging matter  
It's no capital crime  
C  
Oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat  
G  
Oh yeah, don'tcha scratch like that  
D  
Oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat  
A  
I Bet, bet your mama don't know you scream like that  
F  
I bet your mother don't know you can spit like that.  
D C G F  
You look so weird and so lost from home

D C G F  
But you don't really miss your mother  
D C G  
Don't look so scared I'm not no mad-brained bear  
A  
But it's no hanging matter  
It's no capital crime  
C  
Oh, yeah  
G D  
Woo!  
A  
I bet your mama don't know that you scatch like that  
F  
I bet she don't know you can bite like that.  
D C G F  
You say you got a girlfriend, that she's wilder than you  
D C G F  
Why don't you bring her upstairs  
D C G  
If she's so wild then she can join in too  
A  
It's no hanging matter  
It's no capital crime  
C  
Oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat  
G  
Oh yeah, don'tcha scratch like that  
D  
Oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat  
A  
I bet you mama don't know you can bite like that  
F D  
I'll bet she never saw you scratch my back

## Acordes

