

Cathouse Blues

Stevie Nicks

Cathouse Blues-Stevie Nicks
I got the Cathouse Blues
I wear the high airs,
The high heel shoes
Whoa, darling, it's hard to be surrounded
Where the women are lazy,
And the men are rude
I got the cat walk, don't talk blues
I creep on cat's feet,
I don't speak loose
Yourself in velvet,
Forget we ever met
I got the closed in,
The cathouse blues
Blue gray eyes that say
I guess you don't remember
I guess that I was younger
To say the cat sleeps alone,
Sleeps only in the sun
But she'll awake at night
And she'll be gone
Singing the cathouse blues
I need some new red velvet shoes
I'm still a dreamer's fancy
They say I'm pretty classy
I'm just a feline silky cat come true
I'm just a feline silky cat come true
I'm just a feline silky cat come true
Yeah
I'm still a dreamer's fancy
They say I'm pretty classy
I'm just a feline silky cat come true
I'm just a feline silky cat come true
I'm just a feline silky cat come true
Yeah

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