

Everybody wants to be a cat,

Because a cat's the only cat who knows where
it's at.

Everybody's pickin' up on that feline beat,

'Cause everything else is obsolete.

Now a square with a horn,
Can make you wish you weren't born,
Ever'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 that horn,
Makes you wish you weren't born,
Ever'time he plays;
And with a square in the act,
He's gonna set this music back to the Stone Age
days.

Everybody wants to be a cat,

Because a cat's the only cat who knows where it's
at;

While playin' jazz you always has a Welcome mat,

'Cause everybody digs a swingin' cat.

Everybody digs a swingin' cat.