

THE INTOXICATED RAT

THE OTHER NIGHT WHEN I COME HOME, SO DRUNK I COULD NOT SEE
I GOT TANGLED UP IN THE OLD DOOR MAT, FELL FLAT AS I COULD BE.
AND I HAD ME A LITTLE OLD BOTTLE OF RUM AND I DIDN'T HAVE ANY MORE
AND THE CAP FLEW OFF WHEN I FELL DOWN AND I SPILLED IT ON THE FLOOR
THEN A RAT COME OUT FROM HIS HIDING PLACE
AND HE GOT THAT WHISKEY SCENT
WELL, HE RAN RIGHT UP AND HE GOT A LITTLE SHOT AND
BACK TO HIS HOLE HE WENT
RIGHT BACK TO HIS HOLE HE WENT; RIGHT BACK TO HIS HOLE HE WENT
WELL, HE RAN RIGHT UP AND HE GOT A LITTLE SHOT AND
BACK TO HIS HOLE HE WENT
THEN THE RAT COME OUT OF HIS HOLE ONCE MORE
SIDLED UP TO THE GIN ON THE FLOOR
HE WAS A LITTLE BIT SHY, BUT HE WINKED ONE EYE
AND HE GOT HIM A LITTLE BIT MORE
AND HE DIDN'T GO BACK TO HIS HOLE THAT TIME
BUT HE STAYED BY THE PUDDLE OF GIN
AND HE SAID, "DOGGONE MY POP-EYED SOUL, I'M GONNA GET DRUNK AGAIN"
AND HE WASHED HIS FACE WITH HIS FRONT FEET AND ON HIS HIND LEGS SAT
WITH A TWISTED SMILE AND A HALF CLOSED EYE, SAYS,
"A-WHERE'S THAT DOGGONE CAT?"
AND HE DIDN'T GO BACK TO HIS HOLE. HE SAID, "DOGGONE MY SOUL
I'M ONLY A RAT, BUT A DOGGONE CAT CAN'T RUN ME BACK TO MY HOLE."
HIS LITTLE OLD EYES BEGIN TO SHINE AND HE LAPPED UP MORE AND MORE
AND IT MADE ME GLAD THAT I HAD STUMBLERD AND SPILLED IT ON THE FLOOR.

[keep going - next page:]

E **E**
 BUT SOON THE PUDDLE OF RUM WAS GONE
E - C#m E
 AND I DIDN'T HAVE ANY MORE GIN
E E
 AND THE LITTLE OLD RAT WAS HAVING A TIME
E - B7 E
 AND THE OLD TOM CAT CAME IN
E E
 WELL THE CAT MADE A PASS AND THE RAT MADE A DASH
E - C#m E
 AND HIS BOLDNESS FADED THEN
E E
 THE CAT JUMPED OVER AND THE RAT GOT SOBER
E - B7 E
 RAN BACK TO HIS HOLE AGAIN
E E E - C#m E
 RAN BACK TO HIS HOLE AGAIN; RAN BACK TO HIS HOLE AGAIN
E E
 WELL THAT CAT JUMPED OVER AND THE RAT GOT SOBER,
E - B7 E
 RAN BACK TO HIS HOLE AGAIN.

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 SPIKE and JAMIE