

NIGHT OF THE CAT
(Stéphane LEBOURG)

I'm gonna tell you something I've never told to anybody
Something that happened to me in a deserted street of your city
It was right in the middle of the night
My leather jacket made me feel alright
I was roaming in a narrow street at night
When I heard mewings coming from the sky
I stend my eyes, and then it came to sight
On a roof, a pack of alley cats

They were so scared, went down from the gutter
Crossed the street and slipped under a car
I could see their green and yellow eyes in the night
Under the street lamp, the light was shining bright
I took to my heels and run as fast as I could
Was it a dream? The only thing I can recall
Is that I woke up on the pavement before the dawn and all alone
On a cold and misty morning