

Coming Down with Loud Meowing

by *Damaris Rohsenow, May 2019*

(sung to tune of "Rolling Down to Old Maui")

It's a damn tough life, full of toil and strife, we kitty cats undergo
And we don't give a damn, when your chairs are soft, how hard the ground below.
'Cause we're homeward bound, with a wailing sound, to get our Purina Chow
We don't give a damn what you want to do – give us our cat food now!!!

Chorus:

Coming down with loud meowing, me boys, coming down with loud meowing.
We're homeward bound with a wailing sound – coming down with loud meowing.

Once more we wail through the northerly gale, while you cover your head in bed.
We have to lie on your face in the dark, until the storm has fled.
Six hellish hours have passed since we supped, can't you hear our desperate row?
We're kitchen bound for the can opener sound – give us our cat food now!

Chorus

How soft your sneeze as your pillows we seize, your slumber's far astern.
Whether man or maid, your entreaties fade, your begging we do spurn.
Even now your big brown eyes do plead, as we knead your bedding and yowl,
Just one chance to oust us. How? Give us some catnip now!

Chorus

We heave and haul some huge hairballs, and hork them all around.
We'll scratch your chairs, spread loose cat hairs, then purr to calm you down.
We've sheathed our claws into our paws, we've brought you some mice, but vow -
The claws come out when our pleading you flout – give us our cat food now!!!

Chorus

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There are no restrictions on singing this song in free venues, such as pub sings.