

The Cat Came Back

("Freddy Wilson" version)

Words & Music:
Harry S. Miller

I don't know whose cover this is, but the lyrics are much like Rolf Harris' Aussie version. Choose your chords!

Freddy Wilson had a cat that he didn't want to keep.
He offered it for sale, but no-one would buy it cheap.
He called upon the preacher to ask for his advice.
The preacher said, "Just leave him here, for it would be so nice."

CHORUS:

But the cat came back, he wouldn't stay away.
He was sitting on the porch on the very next day.
The cat came back, he didn't want to roam.
The very next day he was home sweet home.

Freddy put the cat on board a ship, was headed for Ceylon.
The ship was overloaded, about forty thousand ton.
Not many miles from shore that gallant ship went down.
There wasn't any doubt about it, everybody drowned.

CHORUS:

Freddy put the cat on board with a man in a balloon
Who would give the cat away to the Man up in the Moon.
The balloon it didn't rise, it burst in bits instead.
Ten miles away they found the man stone dead.

CHORUS:

Freddy Wilson took his gun and he hid behind a bush.
In the barrel of his gun lead and powder he did push.
He aimed it at the spot where the cat would appear.
The next day all they found was Freddie Wilson's ear.

CHORUS:

Now the cat sat on the porch and he ate a piece of cheese.
An Irishman came by, he was feeling well at ease.
The cat he was a-smiling, for he was fully fed.
The Irishman sang "Rule Britannia" and the cat fell dead.

CHORUS: *[new words]*

But his ghost came back, he wouldn't stay away
He was sitting on the porch on the very next day
His ghost came back, he didn't want to roam
He haunted Freddy's house and his home sweet home