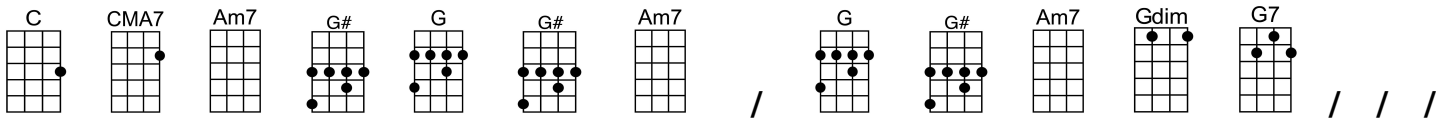


Alley Cat

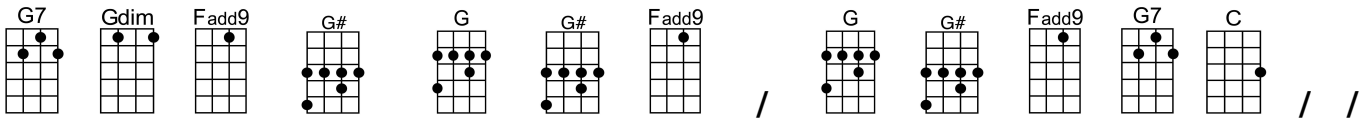
Lyrics & Music by: Jack Harlan & Frank Bjorn (1962)

Arranged by: Ron Chamberlin

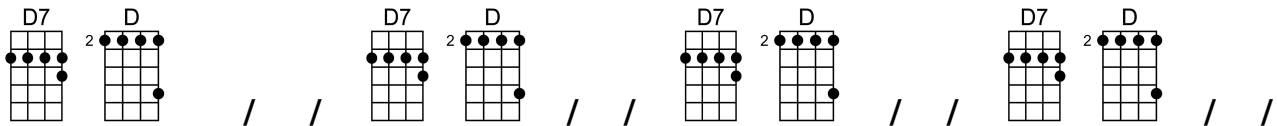
4/4 Time



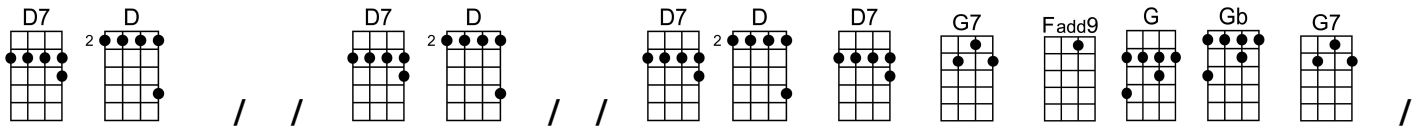
He goes on the prowl each night, Like an al - ley cat.
She can't trust him out of sight, There's no doubt of that.



Look - ing for some new de - light, Like an al - ley cat.
He just don't know wrong from right, Like an al - ley cat.



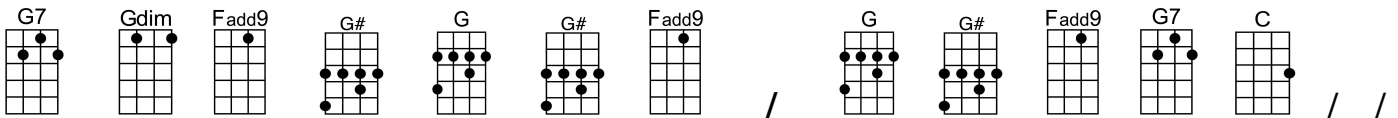
He meets them, And loves them,



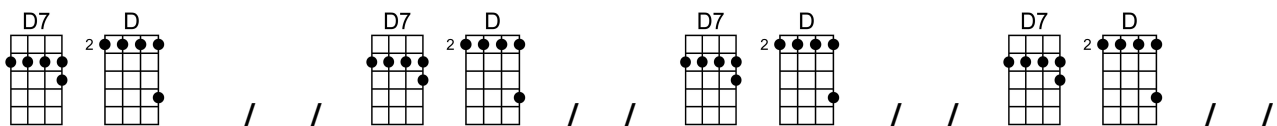
And leaves them, Like that "Cat - sa - no - va" does!



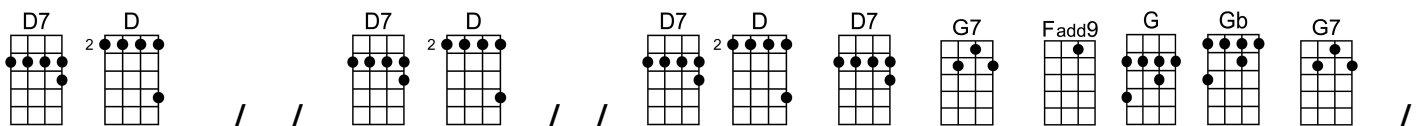
That's no way to treat a pal, She should tell him "Scat!"
He don't know what faith - ful means, There's no doubt of that.



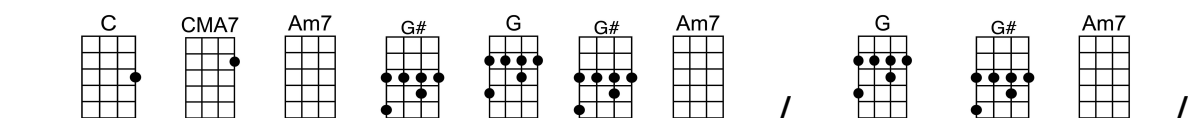
Aren't you sor - ry for that gal, And her al - ley cat?
He's too bus - y mak - in' scenes, Like an al - ley cat.



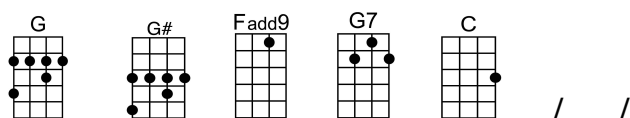
He meets them, And loves them,



And leaves them, Like that "Cat - sa - no - va" does!



And that's the sad, sad ta - le of a lone - some quail



And her al - ley cat.....