

Cat Accountant

Cheryl Wheeler

Bm	%	Em	%	A	G
1a. My cat ac-	countant taps his	furry	head	his visor's	green and all my
1b. His calcu-	lating is so	rounda-	bout	Einstein and	Hawking couldn't
2a. He zips through	my room in his	racing	car	He dips his	beetles into
2b. (instrumental)				(instrumental)	
3a. He is a	tiger at the	driving	range	He keeps a	locker at the

Bm	%	%	%	Em	%
numbers are	red	His little	lamp is burning	all the	time and what is
figure it	out	Bill Gates and	Midas wouldn't	make a	dime with my
cavi-	ar	He has his	snowboards jetted	in from	France and he
		(instrumental)			
stock ex-	change	Even his	cell phone has a	diamond	ring and all day

F#	Em	Bm	%
his used	to be	mine	
C P	A fe-	line.	and if you
busts his	sagging	baggy black	leather pants.
(instrumental)			and if you're
long I	hear it	sing cha	ching cha ching (to outro)

D	A	G	F#	Em	F#
1c. saw him on the	street you'd	never	guess what those	pencils in his	pocket sleeve are
2c. staying in a	really	nice ho-	tel, and a	white cat takes the	table next to

Bm	%	D	A	G	F#
for	he	may look soft and	sweet but	now hear	this, he's a
you	you will	find his dining	charges	on your	bill, with his

Em	F#	Bm	%	Em	F#
ruthless little	cat entrepre-	neur		Bottom lining	business to the
room and tax and	transportation	too	and there	will not be a	thing that you can

Bm	%
core	
do	

Outtro

Em	%	F#	%
cha	ching cha ching	cha	ching cha ching cha

Bm	%
ching	