

# THE ALLEY CAT SONG

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WORDS AND MUSIC:

JACK HARLEN AND

FRANK BJORN

ARRANGED: DONALD F. STEVISON

HE GOES ON THE PROWL EACH NIGHT LIKE AND AL - LEY CAT  
SHE CAN'T TRUST HIM OUT OF SIGHT, THERE'S NO DOUBT OF THAT.

LOOK - IN' 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 'EM, (MEE - OW) AND  
LOVES 'EM (MEE - OW) AND LEAVES 'EM (MEE - OW) THAT'S WHAT  
CAT - SA - NO - VA DOES! IT'S NO WAY TO  
TREAT A PAL. SHE SHOULD TELL HIM, "SCAT!" AREN'T YOU SOR - RY  
FOR THAT GAL WITH HER AL - LEY CAT? - ENDING ->