

Space Cats

Verse 1 (half verse)

A
Chasing laser pointers a- | cross the sky. | | |
D
Wave one back and forth and | watch 'em fly! | | |
F#m7 D Bm7 E
Will they tire? | No no no, | Come on space cats, | go go go! | |

Chorus

A
Space cats cruising through the | milky way. | (milky way) | (milky way) |
A
With their rocket packs on | full display. | (full display) | (full display) |
F#m7 D
Flying high and | flying low, |
Bm7 C E
Come on space cats, | go go go. | | Go go go! | |

Verse 2

A
Frisky little kittens that | can't keep up, | | |
D
Stop to take a sip from the | dipper's cup. | | the |
F#m7 D Bm7 E
The little dipper's fine, they | are not pigs. | The other one they find is | much too big. | |
A
They all respond to the | call to arms | | |
D
To chase that cosmic | ball of yarn. | | |
F#m7 D Bm7 E
It's zigging and it's zagging past | stars and moons, they | know that they will | catch it soon. | |

Chorus

A
Space cats cruising through the | milky way. | (milky way) | (milky way) |
A
With their rocket packs on | full display. | (full display) | (full display) |
F#m7 D
Flying high and | flying low, |
Bm7 C E
Come on space cats, | go go go. | | Go go go! | |

Bridge

Dmaj7 Amaj7 Bm7 E9 Amaj7
Kitties that evolved for | zero (wee-ee) G are | not like your average | cats |
Dmaj7 C#m7 Cmaj7 Bm7 E
How could these feline | heroes be a | dapted to such | ha - bi | tats? | |

Verse 3

A
 From Proxima Centauri to | Canis Majoris | (Canis Majoris) | (doggyosaurus) |
 D
 All the kitties join in the | galaxy chorus. | (galaxy chorus) | (will they sing for us) |
 F#m7 D Bm7 E
 I guess I never knew that | was a thing. | No one ever told me that | cats could sing! |

A
 With all of these colonies | up on Mars, | | |
 D
 They're really quite at home a- | mongst the stars. | | |
 F#m7 D Bm7 E
 Where to next? | No one knows. | Come on space cats, | go go go! |

Chorus

A
 Space cats cruising through the | milky way. | (milky way) | (milky way) |
 A
 With their rocket packs | on full display. | (past the jurisdiction of the) | (FAA) |
 F#m7 D
 Flying high and | flying low, |
 Bm7 C E
 Come on space cats, | go go go. | | Go go go! |

Verse 4 (half verse)

A
 Using lunar rocks as | scratching posts. | | |
 D
 Looking for affection from | their Martian hosts. | | |
 F#m7 D
 Wherever they go | they make do, |
 Bm7 C
 A space cat might just | live near you. |
 E
 It could be true! | |

Outro

| | |
|----------------------------------|-------------------------|
| A | A |
| Space cats, space cats a go go | Space cats, go go go! |
| A | A |
| Space cats, space cats a go go | Space cats, go go go! |
| A | A |
| Space cats, space cats a go go | Space cats, go go go! |