Space Cats

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Reference track: Surfin' USA by The Beach Boys
Chasing laser pointers a- | cross the sky.
Wave one back and forth and | watch 'em fly!
F#m7
Will they tire? | No no no, | Come on space cats, | go go go! |
Chorus
Space cats cruising through the | milky way.
                                              (milky way) | (milky way) |
                                             (full display) | (full display) |
With their rocket packs
                          on | full display.
F#m7
Flying high and
                       flying low,
Come on space cats, | go go go. |
                                     Go go go!
Verse 2
Frisky little kittens that | can't keep up,
Stop to take a sip from the | dipper's cup.
                                                                            the |
The little dipper's fine, they | are not pigs.
                                              The other one they find is | much too big. |
They all respond to the | call to arms
To chase that cosmic | ball of yarn.
F#m7
It's zigging and it's zagging past | stars and moons, they | know that they will | catch it soon. |
Chorus
Space cats cruising through the | milky way.
                                             (milky way) | (milky way) |
With their rocket packs
                          on | full display.
                                                (full display) (full display)
F#m7
Flying high and
                       flying low,
Bm7
Come on space cats, | go go go. |
                                      Go go go!
Bridge
                                                           E9
                                               Bm7
Kitties that evolved for | zero (wee-ee) G are | not like your average | cats
                          C#m7
                                        Cmai7
                                                               Bm7
                                                                        tats?
How could these feline | heroes be a | dapted to such
                                                             ha - bi
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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
A With all of these colonies up on Mars,
They're really quite at home a- mongst the stars.
Chorus
A Space cats cruising through the milky way. (milky way) (milky way)
With their rocket packs on full display. (past the jurisdiction of the) (FAA) F#m7 D
Flying high and flying low, Bm7
Verse 4 (half verse)
Using lunar rocks as scratching posts.
Outro
A Space cats, space cats a go go Space cats, go go go! A Space cats, space cats a go go Space cats, go go go! 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!

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