YELLOW CAT

Em7                             DM7
IT'S LATE DECEMBER AND THE NEW YEAR'S NEVER COMING
Em7                             DM7
TIME PASSES SLOWLY IN A TWO-ROOM WALK-UP FLAT
Bm                                  F#7
THE SUN IS SILENT, THERE'S A COLD RAIN'S GONNA COME ON
G -                          A11               D
NO ONE TO TALK TO BUT MY LADY'S YELLOW CAT

Em7                             DM7
RAINDROPS FALLING ON THE FLOWERS IN THE WINDOW BOX
Em7                             DM7
PLASTIC ROSES THAT I PLANTED YESTERDAY
Bm                                  F#7
I DIDN'T THINK THEY'D DIE SO SOON BUT THEY'RE ALL WITHERED NOW
G -                          A11               D
SEEMS LIKE EVERYTHING I TOUCH TURNS OUT THAT WAY

F#7
WELL I GUESS I'LL JUST GO WALKING
Bm -                                  Bm/A
THE CAT'S NO GOOD FOR TALKING TO
E7
HE DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING, AND THE
Em                                  A             C         A         A
RAIN IS ALWAYS PLAYING ON MY MIND, ON MY MIND

Em7                             DM7
STREET LIGHTS DRIFTING THROUGH THE BLINDS THAT COVER WINDOW PANES
Em7                             DM7
BLENDING SOFTLY WITH THE BARE LIGHTS OVERHEAD
Bm                                  F#7
THEN TOGETHER THEY RUN SWIFTLY THROUGH MY MEMORY
G                   A11              D
AN EERIE IMAGE OF A STRANGE AND EMPTY BED

Em7                             DM7
THE WIND IS WHIPPIN' UP THE PAPERS IN THE STREET BELOW
Em7                             DM7
I GOT SOME BOOKS TO READ BUT IT SEEMS THEY'VE ALL BEEN READ
Bm                                  F#7
CLOUDS ARE CROWDED IN A MISTY DRIFTING SKY ABOVE
G                   A11              D
I WISH TO HELL I COULD REMEMBER WHAT I SAID

F#7
WELL I GUESS I'LL JUST GO WALKING
Bm -                                  Bm/A
THE CAT'S NO GOOD FOR TALKING TO
E7
HE DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING, AND THE
Em                                  A             C         A         A
RAIN IS ALWAYS PLAYING ON MY MIND, ON MY MIND
Em7                               DM7
ONE CRYSTAL WINE GLASS ON A TABLE FILLED WITH SCARLET STAINS
Em7                               DM7
STANDS ALONE AND EMPTY WHERE THERE ONCE WERE TWO
Bm                       F#7
THE JUG IS SILENT ON THE TABLE BY A BROKEN PLATE
G                  A11              D
THE WINE IS GONE, MY LADY, AND SO, MY LOVE, ARE YOU

F#7
WELL I GUESS I'LL JUST GO WALKING
Bm -              Bm/A
THE CAT'S NO GOOD FOR TALKING TO
E7
HE DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING, AND THE
Em                           A           C   A   A
RAIN IS ALWAYS PLAYING ON MY MIND, ON MY MIND