

**Composers:** Phil Harris, Scatman Crothers,  
Thurl Ravenscroft, Vito Scottie, Paul Winchell  
**Arranger:** Caroline Hall

**Everybody Wants To Be A Cat**

Everybody wants to be a cat  
Because the cat's the only cat who knows where it's at  
Everybody's pickin up on that feline beat  
'Cause everything else is obsolete

*(Harmony)*

Now a square with a horn can make you wish you weren't born  
Every time he plays  
With a square in the act he can set music back  
To the caveman days

I've heard some corny birds who tried to sing  
But a cat's the only cat who knows how to swing  
Who wants to dig a long-haired gig and stuff like that  
When every body wants to be a cat

*(Harmony)*

A square with a horn can make you wish you weren't born  
Every time he plays  
With a square in the act he can set music back  
To the stone age days

Everybody wants to be a cat  
But a cat's the only cat who knows where it's at  
While playing jazz you'll always get the welcome mat  
'Cos everybody digs a swingin' cat

Ev'ry body, ev'ry body, ev'ry body wants to be a cat  
Ev'ry body, ev'ry body, ev'ry body wants to be a cat

*(Harmony)*

Ev'ry body, ev'ry body, ev'ry body wants to be a cat  
Ev'ry body, ev'ry body, ev'ry body wants to be a cat