Meow, Meow, Meow!

We’re the hunters in the group

A kind of wild and wooly troop.

We’ll leave a mouse beside your chair

To show you we really care.

We will chase it all around

Until that naughty mouse is found.

That’s all for now, we’ll take a bow

Meow, meow, meow!

We are called the cuddly cats

Our favorite place is on your laps.

Yes, we are caring cats, you see

As sensitive as can be.

If you’re feeling sad and blue

We’ll bat our eyes and cuddle you.

We curtsy, we don’t take a bow

Meow, meow meow!

We’re the temperamental cats

And we’ve been known to get in spats.

Well sometimes we are rude

And cop an attitude.

We have hissy fits, it’s true

We hiss, then make up. Yes we do!

That’s all for now, we’ll take a bow.

Meow, meow, meow!

Now that you’ve been listening

As all of us have done our thing.

We hope that you will say

You’ll take us home today.

We’ll let you think that you’re the boss

But we know who’s the boss, of course.

That’s all for now, we’ll take a bow.

Meow, meow, meow!

Meow, meow, meow!