

Honky Cat 57/105

D7 G7

D7

When I look back, boy I must have been green

G

Boppin in the country, fishing in a stream

Looking for an answer, trying to find a sign

Until I saw your city lights, honey I was blind

B7

Get back honky cat, better get back to the woods

E7

Well I quit those days, and my redneck ways-and-a

D7

G7

Mmm mmm mmm oh the change is gonna do me good

Get back honky cat, living in the city ain't where its at,

It's like, trying to find gold in a silver mine, its like

Trying to drink whisky, from a bottle of wine

Well I read some books and some magazines about those

High class ladies down in new Orleans and all the

Folks back home, well, they said I was a fool, they said

Leave them alone, is the golden rule

They said stay at home, boy you got to tend the farm,

Living in the city boy is, gonna break your heart

But, how can you stop when your heart says no, ah-ah

How can you stop when your feet say go

D7

Get back, honky cat, get back honky cat, get back

G

Woo

