

Cats on the Rooftops

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cho: Cats on the rooftops, cats on the tiles
Cats with syphilis, cats with piles
Cats with their assholes wreathed in smiles
Revel in the joys of fornication.

The crocodile is a funny animile
He only comes once in a very great while
But when he comes he floods the Nile
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The donkey is a lonely bloke
He very seldom wets his poke
But when he does, he lets it soak
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The camel has a lot of fun
His night's complete when he is done
For he always has two humps for one
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The baboon's rear is an eerie sight
His asshole gleams like a neon light
And when he comes, he lights the night
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The monkey, good as monkeys go,
Erect can go an inch or so
And when he comes, it's time to go
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The poor domestic doggie, on his chain all day
Seldom gets a chance to go and let himself play
So he licks his little dick, in a very frantic way
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The hippopotamus, so it seems,
Very seldom has wet dreams
But when he does, it comes in streams
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The whale is a mammal, as everybody knows

He takes two days to take a shag and when he's in the throes
He doesn't stop to take it out, but piddles through his nose
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The ostrich in the desert is a solitary chick
Without the frequent opportunity to go and dip his wick
But when he does, it slips in thick
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The bee disports among the trees
And there consorts with whom he please,
And fills the land with sons of bees
Who revel in the joys of fornication.

The clam is a paragon of purity
And we can't tell a he from she,
But he can tell, and so can she
When they revel in the joys of fornication.

The owls in the trees and the cats on the tiles
One f***s in solitude, the other f***s in piles
You can hear their yowls and howls and moans and groans for miles and miles
When they revel in the joys of fornication.

tune: John Peel

RG, PZP, CFBW, AF, JR, MS