

# Nightcat

Herman Brood

My baby's face shines like a sun  
lipstick & powder won't help her none  
she's a nightcat foolin' round  
she's goin' to some fast place  
stays out all night long  
comes home in the mornin'  
tells me nothin' is wrong  
she's a nightcat foolin' round

Look out for the nightcat  
she knows where it's at  
be sure to tell no lies  
the truth is in her eyes

Goin' to the racetrack  
see my baby run  
she ain't no kingsize  
but she's a fast son of a gun  
she's a nightcat foolin' round  
I don't need no sugar in my tea  
this cat of mine  
she's sweet enough for me  
she's a nightcat foolin' round

Look out for the nightcat  
she knows where it's at  
be sure to tell no lies  
the truth is in her eyes

Just like a nightcat  
creepin' out the back