

Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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Nobody's Moggy Now

Nobody's Moggy Now
(Eric Bogle)

Somebody's moggy by the side of the road
Somebody's moggy who forgot his highway code
Someone's favourite feline who ran clean out of luck
When he ran onto the road and tried to argue with a truck

Yesterday he burlled and played in his pussy paradise
Decapitating tweety birds and masticating mice
Now he's just six pounds of raw minced meat
That don't smell very nice

He's nobody's moggy now.

You who love your pussy, be sure to keep him in
Don't let him argue with a truck, the truck is bound to win
And upon a busy road, don't let him play or frolic
If you do, I'm warning you, it could be cat-astrophic
If he tries to play on the roadway I'm afraid that will be that
There will be one last despairing meouw and a sort of squelchy splat
And your pussy will be slightly dead and very very flat
He's nobody's moggy, just red and squashed and soggy,

He's nobody's moggy nooow, hoummmmm...

recorded by Eric Bogle

Larrikin Music

"I wrote 'Nobody's Moggy Now' in 1982 which alienated every cat-lover
in the Southern Hemisphere, and a fair proportion in the Northern
Hemisphere as well." - Eric Bogle

MJ