

FRANKIE THE CAT

**Frankie the cat
Was my kinda cat;
He'd a been your
Kinda cat too,
If the kinda cat
Frankie was at
Was the kinda
Cat you knew.**

**He had a great
Big white
Bushy tail,
White as an
Albino crow,
And everywhere
That Frankie went
That bushy tail
Would go.**

**I walked in one
Day to a
Big Mac store
To buy me a
Big, Big Mac,
Frankie followed
And jumped into
The big Big Mac sack.
And, purring, ate
My big, Big Mac.**

**I'd a been angry,
I'd a been sore,
But for Frankie
Promising to
Eat no more.
Of my big, Big Macs.
He was that Kinda
Cat, knew where
It's at and
Daily got fatter
Than fat.**



Then one day,
While the sun
Was out, he
Slipped away
From me.

I never saw
Him again,
But I bet
If I did, his
A face would
Be filled
With A
Furry grin.

If you ever see
A big white cat
Licking on
His chops
And grinning
Like a clown,
Take you two
Big hops, and
Call me even
If I'm down.

I miss that cat,
I really do,
He was my
Bosom pal,
Trustier than
Most going by,
Sweeter than
Many a gal.

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