

Year of the Cat

PIANO INTRO: [|Cmaj7 D | Em X3] Am7 | D [|Cmaj7 D | Em X3] Am7 | D |
Band> | Gmaj7 | Cmaj7 | Gmaj7 | Cmaj7 | E | Am | D | D [|Cmaj7 D Em X3] Am7 | D |
On a

|Cmaj7 Bm7 | Em |Cmaj7 Bm7 | Em
morning from a Bogart movie in a country where they turned back time you go
|Cmaj7 Bm7 | Em | Am7 | D |
strolling through the crowd like Peter Lorre contemplating a crime. She comes
|Cmaj7 Bm7 | Em | B | C |
out of the sun in a silk dress running like a water color in the rain.
| C B | Em | Am7 | D |
Don't bother asking for explanations. She'll just tell you that she came in the year of the
[|Cmaj7 D | Em X3] Am7 | D |
Cat....

|Cmaj7 Bm7 | Em |Cmaj7 Bm7 | Em |
She doesn't give you time for questions as she locks up your arm in hers. And you
|Cmaj7 Bm7 | Em | Am7 | D |
follow 'til your sense of which direction completely disappears.
|Cmaj7 Bm7 | Em | B | C |
By the blue-tiled walls near the market stalls there's a hidden door she leads you to.
| C B | Em | Am7 | D |
"These days," she says, "I feel my life just like a river running through in the year of the
[|Cmaj7 D | Em X3] Am7 | D |
Cat Well she

BRIDGE: | B | C | G | D |
looks at you so coolly and her eyes shine like the moon in the sea. She comes in
| B | C | G | F | C/E | D | D |
Incense and pathchouli so you take her..... to find what's waiting inside..... the year of the
[|Cmaj7 D | Em X3] Am7 | D |
cat

SOLO 1 [|Cmaj7 D | Em X3] Am7 | D | Gmaj7 | Cmaj7 | Gmaj7 | Cmaj7 | E | Am | D |
| D | D | G/D | D | G/D | Bm | B/D# | C/E | A/C#.....

SOLO 3 [|Cmaj7 D | Em X3] Am7 | D |

VERSE, CHORUS,

SOLO 4: [|Cmaj7 D | Em X3] Am7 | D | Gmaj7 | Cmaj7 | Gmaj7 | Cmaj7 | E | Am | D | D |

RIDEOUT [|Cmaj7 D | Em X3] Am7 | D |