

Year of the Cat (Al Stewart)

INTRO: Fmaj7 G Am (x3) Dm7 G7

Fmaj7 Em Am Fmaj7 Em Am
On a morning from a Bogart movie in a country where they turned back time
Fmaj7 Em Am Dm7 G7
you go strolling through the crowd like Peter Lorre contemplating a crime.
Fmaj7 Em Am E7 F
She comes out of the sun in a silk dress running like a water color in the rain
G E7 Am Dm7 G
Don't bother asking for explanations. She'll just tell you that she came
Fmaj7 G Am (x3) Dm7 G7
in the Year of the Cat.

Fmaj7 Em Am Fmaj7 Em Am
She doesn't give you time for questions as she locks up your arm in hers.
Fmaj7 Em Am Dm7 G7
And you follow 'til your sense of which direction completely disappears.
Fmaj7 Em Am E7 F
By the blue-tiled walls near the market stalls there's a hidden door she leads you to.
G E7 Am Dm7 G
"These days," she says, "I feel my life just like a river running through
Fmaj7 G Am (x3) Dm7 G7
the Year of the Cat."

BRIDGE

E F C G
Well she looks at you so coolly and her eyes shine like the moon in the sea.
E F C Bb F G N/C
She comes in incense & pathchouli so you take her to find what's waiting inside
Fmaj7 G Am (x3) Dm7 G7
the Year of the Cat.

Fmaj7 Em Am Fmaj7 Em Am
Well morning comes and you're still with her and the bus and the tourists are gone.
Fmaj7 Em Am Dm7 G7
And you've thrown away your choice and lost your ticket so you have to stay on.
Fmaj7 Em Am E7 F
But the drumbeat strains of the night remain in the rhythm of the newborn day.
G E7 Am Dm7 G
You know sometime you're bound to leave her but for now you're gonna stay
Fmaj7 G Am (x3) Dm7 G7
in the Year of the Cat.