Gray Cat

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## GRAY CAT ON A TENNESSEE FARM

Just look to the man who can if he will Prosper in the valley of the Tennessee hills.

Chorus: Big cat spit in the little cat's eye, Little cat, little cat, don't you cry.
I do love liquor and we'll all take a dram, I'm gonna tell ya, pretty Polly Ann.

Cattle on the pasture, hogs in the pen, Sheep on the ranch and wheat in the bin

Big cat spit in the little cat's eye, Little cat, little cat, don't you cry. I do love liquor and we'll all take a dram, I'm gonna tell ya, pretty Polly Ann.

Corn in the crib and porter in the yard, Meat in the smokehouse, a big tin of lard.

Big cat spit in the little cat's eye, Little cat, little cat, don't you cry. I do love liquor and we'll all take a dram, I'm gonna tell ya, pretty Polly Ann.

Fruit in the cellar, cheese on the board, Big sack of coffee and sugar in the gourd.

Big cat spit in the little cat's eye, Little cat, little cat, don't you cry. I do love liquor and we'll all take a dram, I'm gonna tell ya, pretty Polly Ann.

Horses in the stable and money in his pocket, Baby's in the cradle and a pretty woman to rock it.

Big cat spit in the little cat's eye, Little cat, little cat, don't you cry. I do love liquor and we'll all take a dram, I'm gonna tell ya, pretty Polly Ann.

Oh the grey cat spit in the little kitten's eye, Little cat, little cat don't you cry

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