He goes on the prowl each night, like an alley cat,
Looking for some new delight, like an alley cat.

You know, she can't trust him out of sight, and there's no doubt of that.

He just don't know wrong from right, like an alley cat.

He meets them, and loves them, and loves them, like the "Catsanova" does.

I mean that's no way to treat a pal, she should tell him "Scat!"

Aren't you sorry for that gal, with her alley cat?

He meets them, and loves them, and loves them, like the "Catsanova" does.

I mean that's no way to treat a pal, she should tell him "Scat!"
p.2. Alley Cat/Ballin' the Jack

Aren't you sorry for that gal, with her alley cat?

I said aren't you sorry for that gal, with her alley cat?

BALLIN' THE JACK–Jim Burris/Chris Smith

First you put your two knees close up tight,

Then you sway 'em to the left, then you sway 'em to the right

Step around the floor, kind of nice and light,

Then you twist around and twist around with all your might

Stretch your lovin' arms straight out in space, then you do the Eagle Rock with style and grace.

Swing your foot way 'round, then bring it back, now that's what I call ballin' the jack

Instrumental (1st four lines of song)

Stretch your lovin' arms straight out in space, then you do the Eagle Rock with style and grace.

Swing your foot way 'round, then bring it back, now that's what I call ballin' the jack

That's what I call ballin'.....the jack! It's the Jack!
Intro:  | F | F  D7 | G7  C7 | F  C7+ |

F          C7
He goes on the prowl each night, like an alley cat,

F
Looking for some new delight, like an alley cat.

C7
You know, she can't trust him out of sight, and there's no doubt of that.

F  F7
He just don't know wrong from right, like an alley cat.

Bb              Bb6          F              Fadd9  F         G7            G7sus G7                  Gm7            C7    C7+
He meets them,       and loves them,                and loves them,                like the "Catsanova" does.

F
I mean that's no way to treat a pal, she should tell him "Scat!"

C7
Aren't you sorry for that gal, with her alley cat?

Instrumental:  F   C7   F   F7

Bb              Bb6          F              Fadd9  F         G7            G7sus G7                  Gm7            C7    C7+
He meets them,       and loves them,                and loves them,                like the "Catsanova" does.

F
I mean that's no way to treat a pal, she should tell him "Scat!"

C7
Aren't you sorry for that gal, with her alley cat?

F
I said aren't you sorry for that gal, with her alley cat?
BALLIN' THE JACK - Jim Burris/Chris Smith

D7
First you put your two knees close up tight,

G7
Then you sway 'em to the left, then you sway 'em to the right

C7
Step around the floor, kind of nice and light,

F A7 Bb7 A7
Then you twist around and twist around with all your might

D7
Stretch your lovin' arms straight out in space,

G7
Then you do the Eagle Rock with style and grace.

Db7 F Dm
Swing your foot way 'round, then bring it back,

D7 Gm7 C7 F A7
Now that's what I call ballin' the jack

Instrumental (1st four lines of song)

D7
Stretch your lovin' arms straight out in space,

G7
Then you do the Eagle Rock with style and grace.

Db7 F Dm
Swing your foot way 'round, then bring it back,

D7 Gm7 C7 F D7
Now that's what I call ballin' the jack

Gm7 C7 F Bbm6 Eb6 E6 F6
That's what I call ballin'.....the jack!