

Stray Dogs and Alley Cats

D
Every Sunday in my momma's church

G Em
I'd sneak some money out of momma's purse

A
While she was praying, I would slip away

G A
Down at the pool hall I'd play all day

D
I'd meet her home and she'd just shake her head

G Em
"You're fluffing pillows on the devil's bed."

A
I'd say, "Mom I know just how you feel

G A
But I made enough to cover all our bills."

Chorus:

G A
Too bad for heaven and too good for hell

D Bm
Little wings are better than big tails

G A
I don't expect to sit at God's right hand

D Bm G
I could empty heavens garbage cans, whoa ohh

(G) A Bm
Hope there is room on those golden streets

G A D
For stray dogs and alley cats like me