

Cmaj7 D Em(x3) Am7 D7 The Year of the Cat - Al Stewart 1976/77
D6

Cmaj7 Bm Em Cmaj7 Bm Em
On a morning from a Bogart movie in a country where they turned back time
Cmaj7 Bm Em Am7 D7
You go strolling through the crowd like Peter Lorre contemplating a crime
Cmaj7 Bm Em B C
She comes out of the sun in a silk dress running like a water color in the rain
B Em Am7 D
Don't bother asking for explanations she'll just tell you that she came
Cmaj7 D Em(x3) Am7 D7
In the year of the cat

Cmaj7 Bm Em Cmaj7 Bm Em
She doesn't give you time for questions as she locks up your arm in hers
Cmaj7 Bm Em Am7 D7
And you follow 'til your sense of which direction completely disappears
Cmaj7 Bm Em B C
By the blue-tiled walls near the market stalls there's a hidden door she leads you to
B Em Am7 D
These days she says I feel my life just like a river running through
Cmaj7 D Em(x3) Am7 D
The year of the cat

B C G D
Well she looks at you so coolly and her eyes shine like the moon in the sea
B C G F C D
She comes in incense and patchouli so you take her to find what's waiting inside
n.c. Cmaj7 D Em(x3) Am7 D
The year of the cat

Cmaj7 Bm Em Cmaj7 Bm Em
Well morning comes and you're still with her and the bus and the tourists are gone
Cmaj7 Bm Em Am7 D7
And you've thrown away your choice and lost your ticket so you have to stay on
Cmaj7 Bm Em B C
But the drumbeat strains of the night remain in the rhythm of the newborn day
B Em Am7 D
You know sometime you're bound to leave her but for now you're gonna stay
Cmaj7 D Em(x3) Am7 D (repeat/fade)
In the year of the cat