

The Ballad of Kissee The Killer Cat / Mary Jarman (Sung to the theme from Gilligan's Island)

While hunting out behind the house,
Kissee the killer cat,
Came across Squeaky the mouse,
And caught her just like that.

"Oh please cat," Squeaky cried and pled,
"Let me go free today."
"I have five babies home in bed,
And must be on my way."

Her squirming prey beneath her paw,
Kissee began to ponder.
It could be fun to let her go,
And play a little longer.

Her paw she raised, mouse free again,
But only for a while.
With claws outstretched, she reeled her in,
And licked her with a smile.

Bending down to finish the job,
Kissee meowed with glee.
Squeaky started to scream and sob,
"Oh, poor, old wretched me!"

From somewhere far across the yard
There came a mighty roar.

Big Butch the dog came running hard
And Kissee was no more.

So Squeaky lived to sing the song
Of how she got away.
All thanks to Butch the wonder dog
Who came along that day.