

Blue is the color of my long dead cat.
Oh how I suffer knowing where she's at.
High on the mountain up near the sky.
Belched out by an eagle on the fly.

How, you may wonder, do I know she's blue?
Kitty pestered me as I painted her loo.
I whapped kitty cause I'm no saint.
"Yap" went kitty as she landed in the paint.

Blue is the color of my cat's bathroom.
Never used now as I muse in gloom.
Poor kitty, pretty kitty, please return,
Then I could stuff you in this old blue urn.

Blue urn, blue urn, old blue urn.
Then I could stuff you in a pretty blue urn.
Blue urn, blue urn, old blue urn.
Please bluish cat won't you please return?