

Sam The Skull (The Glasgow Cat)

Song by Alastair McDonald

(YouTube link: www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZpfLJ7_wXBM)

I'm a cat, I'm a cat

I'm a Glasgow cat

And my name is Sam The Skull

I've the claws in my paws like a crocodile's jaws and a heid like a fermer's bull

I'm no the kind o' cat that sits on the mat

Nor the kind that you gie a hug

But I'm the kind o' cat can swallie a rat

Or even the occasional dug

Noo, I used to roam about doun Shettleston

Where they all knew me by sight

"Here's the skull, here's the skull"

You could hear them yell

As they vanished intae the night

Noo, the police stations all aroon

Have bars on the windie sills

But they're no tae keep the prisoners in

They're tae keep out Sam The Skull

I'm a cat, I'm a cat

I'm a Glasgow cat

And my name is Sam The Skull

I've got claws in my paws like a crocodile's jaws and a heid like a fermer's bull

Noo, I'm no the kind o' cat that sits on the mat
Nor the kind that you gie a hug
But I'm the kind o' cat can swallie a rat
Or even the occasional dug

Noo, one fine day no' sae long ago
They all had had their fill
And they sent for the R.S.P.C.A
To try and catch the Skull
There was nobodae could get out when I was aboot chasing all the weans up the
close
Widdlin' on the shoes
Yodelin' the blues
And nonchalantly pickin' my nose

I'm a cat, I'm a cat
I'm a Glasgow cat
And my name is Sam The Skull
I've got claws in my paws like a crocodile's jaws and a heid like a fermer's bull

I'm no the kind o' cat that sits on the mat
Nor the kind that you gie a hug
But I'm the kind o' cat that can swallie a rat
Or even the occasional dug

Aboot half past two

The boys in blue
Arrived in their Escort van
Awae roon the back
One had a sack
The other had a mallet in his hand
I watched them creep to the back o' the close
Then I casually strolled to the van
I jumped through the door
Stuck my foot to the floor
Everything had gone to plan
You can hear them say doon Shettleston way, "What became of Sam the Skull?
He had claws in his paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a heid like a fermer's bull"
Just you tell them for me that I'm still running free and never a day is dull
It may sound absurd
But I'm livin' wi' a bird in a single end in Maryhill

I'm a cat, I'm a cat
I'm a Glasgow cat
And my name is Sam The Skull
I've got claws in my paws like a crocodile's jaws and a heid like a fermer's bull

I'm no the kind o' cat that sits on the mat
Nor the kind that you gie a hug
But I'm the kind o' cat that can swallie a rat
Or even the occasional
Paws and all nutritional
Even the occasional dug