

A Place in My Heart

Ron Greene

4/4 p2 capo 2

I have cats within my family, though some of them are gone.
Each has found a place within my heart.
But some of them are special, and memory holds them dear.
As i think of them my eyes begin to tear.

G C D E_m
C G D D
C D G E_m
C D G G

The first was feisty Moustache; black and white she was.
She lived with us for nearly twenty years.
She rolled our Christmas ornaments, especially the red,
And insisted that her kittens share our bed.

G C D E_m
C G D D
C D G E_m
C D G G

Mous traveled far and long, to Boulder and beyond.
She adapted well, no matter what her fate.
I was there with her in Boston, when she had to go.
Few moments in my life have touched me so.

C D G C
G C D D
C D G E_m
C D G G

chorus: Cats have been my children; how can we ever part?
Each has found its place within my heart.

C D G E_m
C D G G

My Boston cat, Kaboodle, was a true and longtime friend.
I've great regret in thinking of her now.
She was there to help me get through some lonely days,
But i often failed to follow in her ways.

G C D E_m
C G D D
C D G E_m
C D G G

(2nd part instrumental only)

C D G C
C D G G

And then there was our DJ -- Don Juan -- the perfect cat.
He found us as we strolled back home one night.
A tiny furry waif, and a lover to the core;
Even then his purr resounded like a roar.

G C D E_m
C G D D
C D G E_m
C D G G

Though friend to one and all, the thing i find most dear,
Is the special love he always showed to Jane.
Ever there for her, during times when i was not
For that, and more, he has an honored spot.

C D G C
G C D D
C D G E_m
C D G G

[chorus] with repeated last line