

## OVERHEARD

Look Twyla  
You 'n I  
We got ourselves  
A sit-u-ation here  
- but you don't know it yet.

I want to level wit ya.  
Hey, Listen to me yet  
I'm trying to square it  
Wit a puddy cat.  
Can you belive dat ?

Huh ! It's like dis  
Puss - I gotta tell ya  
She loves you. No question  
Somewhere she's very cut up  
about all dis.

So she aint' all so sure yet  
What to do  
It's not in front of her like  
She cain't get a handle on it  
Do ya read me, puddy cat ?

So I'm reckoning  
You and I need to talk  
'N see if we can't do a deal  
Or someting.  
Oh kay ?

Now, here's de problem.  
I love her.  
That's not my problem.  
Dat's your problem.  
Cause she really likes dat I love her.

My problem is  
Dat she loves you  
'N she don't want  
Ta leave you all alone here.  
That's ma problem.

So I'm over dere in Scotland  
Way over where you cain't go  
No way like. 'N you're here  
And dat's no good for her.  
Dat's like her problem.

Now I know it don't seem fair  
But dere's no way  
Any of us - can stay  
Where we are  
Wid out someone getting hurt.

Sorry about dat !  
But dat's de way de cat nip crumbles  
So to speak.  
One of us  
Is on a bummer here.

An I don't want it to be me  
'N I don't want it to be her  
So dat just leaves one party  
You puddy  
So I tink you ought to listen good.

Dis is where I wanna cut a deal  
Yeah - Wid you, Cat !  
Now here's how it goes  
... pss pss psssss  
... pss psssss pss

You see dat !  
... pss pss psssss  
prrrrr psspss  
proww pss psssss  
pss pss nnya.

I can't see it any odder way.  
Is it a deal ?  
Shake paws on it.  
Rye -ayet Pal  
Meowwww !