

# Macavity: The Mystery Cat

Sarah Brightman & Andrew Lloyd Webber

Macavity's a mystery cat, he's called the hidden paw  
For he's the master criminal who can defy the law  
He's the bafflement of Scotland Yard, the Flying Squad's despair  
For when they reach the scene of crime Macavity's not there! Macavity, Macavity, there's no  
one like Macavity  
He's broken every human law, he breaks the law of gravity  
His powers of levitation would make a fakir stare  
But when you reach the scene of crime Macavity's not there!  
You may seek him in the basement, you may look up in the air  
But I tell you once and once again Macavity's not there! Macavity's a ginger cat, he's very tall  
and thin  
You would know him if you saw him for his eyes are sunked in  
His brow is deeply lined with thought, his head is highly domed  
His coat is dusty from neglect, his whiskers are uncombed  
He sways his head from side to side with movements like a snake  
And when you think he's half asleep, he's always wide awake  
Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like Macavity  
For he's a fiend in feline shape, a monster of depravity  
You may meet him in a by-street, you may see him in the square  
But when a crime's discovered then Macavity's not there! He's outwardly respectable, I know he  
cheats at cards  
And his footprints are not found in any files of Scotland Yard's  
And when the larder's looted or the jewel case is rifled  
Or when the milk is missing or another peke's been stifled  
Or the greenhouse glass is broken and the trellis past repair  
There's the wonder of the thing Macavity's not there! Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like  
Macavity  
There never was a cat of such deceitfulness and suavity  
He always has an alibi and one or two to spare  
What ever time the deed took place Macavity's not there! And they say that all the cats whose  
wicked deeds are widely known  
I might mention Mungojerrie, I might mention Griddlebone  
Are nothing more than agents for the cat who all the time  
Just controls the operations: the Napoleon of crime!  
Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like Macavity  
He's a fiend in feline shape, a monster of depravity  
You may meet him in a by-street, you may see him in the square  
But when a crime's discovered then Macavity  
Macavity, Macavity, Macavity When a crime's discovered then Macavity's not there!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

