

HamilCATS

How does a junkyard, feral, son-of-a-cat and a tabby slapped in the middle of a forsaken track outside the beating heart of London--where Makavity is stealin'-- get rolled up with these Jellicle felines?

The loud-purring, Jellicle-stirring little furry had a fine dance, the only cat to wear pants, his tapping was to enchant, he only had his one chance to win the ball, then Dueteronomy would make the call.

And every day while kittens were being stranded, abandoned, he planned out an arrangement to dazzle the magic monarch.

Meanwhile, the Night Mail train was idling in the rail yard, waiting for the thimble chaser to arrive so they could depart.

Then a little runt came, toss-tossed out in the rain. Her owner couldn't own her so he dropped her from his claim. Got surrounded by the Jellicles, she only had one name, they spilled the game, singing songs that make you go insane.

Well the word got around, the ball was starting post haste, gather up the hopefuls who would try to reincarnate, not you, Grizabella, you brought Jellicles great shame, but there's one cat who knows the game, what's your name, Kitty?

Skimbleshanks the Railway Cat  
My name is Skimbleshanks the Railway Cat  
Now watch my snappy happy tapping tap  
The train will wait, the train will wait.

Back in a home there is a squat, fat cat Jennyanydots  
Sitting in her warm soft bed, furry juggernaut but wo  
At night she's composed a mouse rodeo  
But betting she's the Jellicle Choice is a no go

Move out of the way, Rum Tug Tugger is bringing sexy back  
Raunchily dancing with all the cats, loses interest fast  
His voice like a symphony, his brain's a little small  
He always bouncing and pouncing he's out to make it to the Ball

I'm telling you, ol' Makavity is up to something slick  
He's hoping to win Old Duetronomy with magic fiendish tricks  
He's stolen hopefuls, whisked away poor Bustopher and Jenny  
Teleported to a barge, now chained upon the high seas

(Lying) bout his talents with Miss Bumbalorina  
(Crying) as Old Duetronomy sends him off  
Now he's cast her away leaving everyone raw  
With her, no one can win the J ball

Now who will be the Jellicle Choice  
(The greatest fate)  
Now who will be the Jellicle Choice  
(The greatest fate)  
Now who will be the Jellicle Choice  
The Jellicle (Jellicle)

Who can save us?

Magical Mistoffelees  
(Magical Mistoffelees)  
We're begging for a show from you  
(Show us what you're meant to do)

You always had tricks but now you've got to blow our  
MINDS  
Oh  
Magical Mistoffelees  
(Magical Mistoffelees)  
Old Duetronomy waits for you

Will you finally save the game  
Show us all how you earned your name  
And this ball will never be the same

Ooh

The cast is back in London now, rising toward crescendo  
But wait, it's Grizabella belting out a solo  
Of memories, she wins your heart, she'll be reborn tomorrow but

We hated her

Me, I bullied her

Me, I reached for her

Me, I chose her

And me...I'm the nasty cat that scorned her

While we didn't earn our budget back, our cast is great

And don't forget old...

Skimbelshanks the Railway Cat