

## 5. Entry of Grizabella

### Cat 1

Remark the cat  
Who hesitates towards you  
In the light of the door  
Which opens on her like a grin.  
You see the border of her coat is torn  
And stained with sand.  
And you see the corner of her eye twist  
Like a crooked pin.

### ALL

She haunted many a low resort  
Near the grimy road of Tottenham court  
She flitted about the no man's land  
From the rising sun  
To the friend at hand  
And the post man sighed  
As he scratched his head  
You'd really have thought  
She'd ought to be dead  
And who'd have ever supposed that that  
Was Grizabella the glamour cat.

### Cat 1

Grizabella the glamour cat

### Cat 1 and 2

Grizabella the glamour cat

### All

Who'd have ever supposed that that  
Was Grizabella the glamour cat