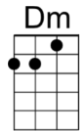
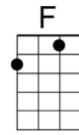
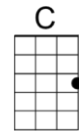
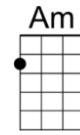


Ghost Chickens in the Sky (written by Sean Morrey)



Am C
A chicken farmer went out on a dark and windy day

Am C
And by the coops he rested as he went along his way

Am C Am
When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye

F Dm Am
It was the sight he dreaded most Ghost Chickens in the sky

C Am
Squawk squawk Cluck Cluck

F Dm Am
Ghost Chickens in the sky

Am C
The farmer had these chickens since he was twenty-four

Am C
He'd been working for the Colonel for thirty years or more

Am C Am
Killin' all these chickens, then sending them to fry

F Dm Am
And now it's time for payback for Ghost Chickens in the sky

C Am
Squawk squawk Cluck Cluck

F Dm Am
Ghost Chickens in the sky

Am C
Their beaks were black and shiny, their eyes were burnin' red

Am C
They had no meat or feathers, these chickens they were dead

Am C Am
They picked the farmer up, and he died by the claw

F Dm Am
They cooked him "extra crispy" and ate him with cole slaw

C Am
Squawk squawk Cluck Cluck

F Dm Am
Ghost Chickens in the sky

Am C
 As the chickens flew on by me I heard one squawk my name
 Am C
 "If you're craving chicken dinner then you'd better think again
 Am C Am
 Don't be eatin' our feathered kin, a breast or wing or thigh
 F Dm Am
 Or we'll put you in a bucket, with two extra sides!"
 C Am
 Squawk squawk Cluck Cluck
 F Dm Am
 Ghost Chickens in the sky

 F Dm Am
 Ghost Chickens in the sky.
 [Slowly with fade and chicken noises]