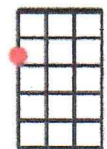


# GHOST CHICKENS IN THE SKY

[Am] A chicken farmer went out, one [C] dark and windy day  
And [Am] by the coop he rested as he [C] went along his way  
When [Am] all at once a rotten egg, did hit him in the [F] eye  
It was the sight he dreaded, ghost [Am] chickens in the sky

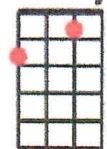
Amin



Squawk [C] cluck, squawk [Am] cluck  
[F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky.

The [Am] farmer had these chickens, since [C] he was twenty four,  
[Am] Working for the Colonel, for [C] thirty years or more  
[Am] Killing all these chickens, and sending them to [F] fry  
And now they want revenge, ghost [Am] chickens in the sky.

Fmaj



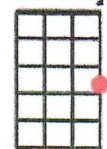
Squawk [C] cluck, squawk [Am] cluck  
[F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky.

Their [Am] beaks were black and shining, their [C] eyes were burning red  
They [Am] had no meat or feathers, these [C] chickens they were dead  
They [Am] picked the farmer up, and he died by the [F] claw  
They cooked him extra crispy (pause) and [Am] ate him with coleslaw.

Squawk [C] cluck, squawk [Am] cluck  
[F] Ghost chickens in the sky [Am]

The [Am] moral of this story, be [C] careful who you eat  
Coz [Am] there's no more painful death than [C] to be rotiseried  
Please [Am] go have a burger, and [F] pass the Colonel by, And  
maybe you'll survive, Ghost [Am] Chickens in the sky

Cmaj



Squawk [C] cluck, squawk [Am] cluck  
[F] Ghost chickens in the sky [Am]

[F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky.  
CLUCK