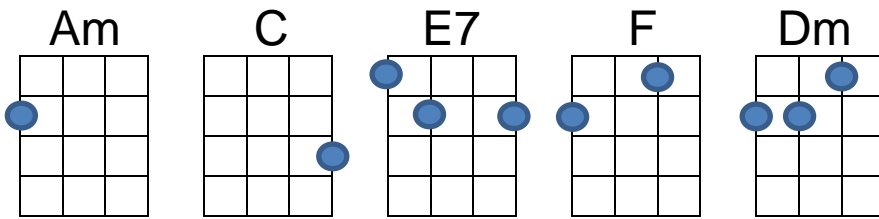


## Ghost Chickens in the Sky

Written by: Sean Morey :: Recorded by: Leroy Troy - 2012



*Sing "A" :: Intro: 4 bars of Am*

(Am) A chicken farmer went out one (C) dark and windy day,  
He (Am) stopped to sit beside the coup as he (C) went along his (E7) way,  
When (Am) all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye,  
It (F) was a sight he dreaded (Dm) ... Ghost (Am) Chickens in the sky.

(Am) The farmer had raised chickens since (C) he was twenty-four,  
Been (Am) working for the Colonel some (C) thirty years or (E7) more,  
Raising (Am) all these chickens and then sending them to fry,  
Now (F) they want revenge (Dm) ... those (Am) chickens in the sky.

(Am) Clucky-ya-(C)-a, Clucky-ya-(Am)-o,  
(F) Ghost Chickens (Dm) in the (Am) sky.

(Am) Their beaks were black and shiny, their (C) eyes a burning red,  
They (Am) had no meat or feathers, these (C) chickens all were (E7) dead,  
They (Am) picked the farmer up and he died by the claw,  
They (F) cooked him extra crispy (Dm) ... and (Am) ate him with coleslaw.

(Am) Clucky-ya-(C)-a, Clucky-ya-(Am)-o,  
(F) Ghost Chickens (Dm) in the (Am) sky.

(Am) As the chickens flew on by me, I (C) heard one squawk my name,  
If (Am) you're craving chicken dinner then (C) you'd better think (E7) again,  
Don't (Am) be eating our feathered kind, a breast or wing or thigh,  
Or we'll (F) put you in a bucket (Dm) ... a(Am)long with two extra sides.

(Am) The moral of this story is "Be (C) careful who you eat",  
"Cause (Am) there's no painful death then to (C) be Rotisser(E7)ied!",  
Please (Am) go and have a burger and pass the Colonel by,  
And (F) maybe you'll survive (Dm) ... Ghost (Am) Chickens in the Sky.

(Am) Clucky-ya-(C)-a, Clucky-ya-(Am)-o,  
(F) Ghost Chickens (Dm) in the (Am) sky,  
(F) Ghost Chickens (Dm) in the (Am) sky.