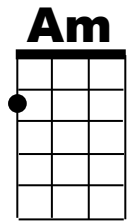


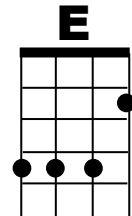
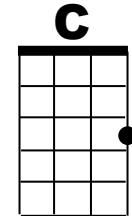
Ghost Chickens in the Sky

Song by Sean Morey, Submitted by Joe Nelson

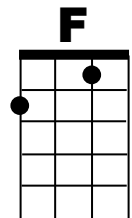
Am A chicken farmer went out one dark and windy day
Am And by the coop he rested as he went along his way
Am When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
F It was the sight he dreaded, **F(1) Tacit..... Am** ghost chickens in the sky.



Am This farmer had these chickens since he was twenty-four
Am Working for the colonel for thirty years or more
Am Killing all these chickens and sending them to fry
F And now they want revenge, **F(1) Tacit..... Am** ghost chickens in the sky.



CHORUS: **C** Bwack, Bwack, Baaaak
Am Bwack, Bwack, Baaaak
F Ghost chickens in the sky **Am**



Am Their beaks were black and shining, their eyes were burning red
Am They had no meat or feathers, these chickens all were dead.
Am They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw
F They cooked him extra crispy, **F(1) Tacit..... Am** and ate him with cole--slaw.

CHORUS:

Am The moral of this story is be careful what you eat **C(4)**
Am It's best to be a vegan and stop craving all that meat **C(4)**
Am When poultry seeks revenge, it can be a bitter pill.
F Dead Chickens want revenge, **F(1) Tacit.....Am** Tofurkey never will!

FINAL CHORUS: Sing last line 3 times