

Ghost Chickens in the Sky

To the tune of: Ghost Riders in the Sky

4/4

[Am]

A [Am] chicken farmer went out, one [C] dark and dusty day.
By [Am] the coop he rested, 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 feared the most:
Ghost [Am] chickens in the sky!

[Am] Bwaak! Bwaak! Bwaak! [C] Bwaak!
Bwaak! Bwaak! Bwaak! [Am] Bwaaaaaak!
[F] Ghost chickens, [Dm] in the [Am] sky!—

[Am] He'd been a chicken farmer, since [C] he was twenty-four.
[Am] Workin' for the colonel, for [C] thirty years or [E7] more.
Kil- [Am] lin' all those chickens, and sendin' them to fry.
Now [F] they - want revenge:
Ghost [Am] chickens in the sky.

[Am] Bwaak! Bwaak! Bwaak! [C] Bwaak!
Bwaak! Bwaak! Bwaak! [Am] Bwaaaaaak!
[F] Ghost chickens, [Dm] in the [Am] sky!—

Their [Am] beaks were black and shiny - their [C] eyes were burning red.
They [Am] had no meat no feathers. Those [C] chickens they were [E7] dead.
They [Am] picked the farmer up; and he died by the claw.
They [F] cooked him extra crispy.
And, [Am] served him with cole slaw.

[Am] Bwaak! Bwaak! Bwaak! [C] Bwaak!
Bwaak! Bwaak! Bwaak! [Am] Bwaaaaaak!
[F] Ghost chickens, [Dm] in the [Am] sky!—

Fade:

[F] Ghost chickens, [Dm] in the [Am] sky!— [C] [Am]