

# Chicken

Dave Hause

He said, "this ain't me, but I gotta eat  
And feed my kid, y'know this place ain't cheap  
You can saint or damn me but I don't care  
Don't condemn me, don't commend me now"

Another round, his guts spill out  
Turns out his ships run aground  
And my head just swims around

So pour another, it's 3 AM, oh god, this is insane  
And it's killing me, it's killing me  
I know, I know I walked away but it's you I'll always blame  
And it's killing me  
If my liver swells up and spills out on the floor  
I'll nail it to your door

Don't be cheap, I've been discreet  
And all these victories have been bittersweet  
We both made our beds, you just messed the sheets  
Don't condemn me, don't condemn me now

"I took my bow, I know that now  
I just can't remember how  
We made these grapes turn so sour"

So pour another, it's 4 AM, oh my god, this is insane  
And it's killing me, it's killing me  
You're the one that ran away and attached yourself to chains  
And now it's killing me  
If your heart swells up and spills out on the floor  
I'd let it go  
I'd let it go

Surprise, surprise, I'm here  
A three beer buzz has got the best of you again  
You've torn out what's left of my faith in you  
I guess I'm too old to pretend

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