

Chickens

Emily Ann Roberts

At sunrise, wanna to pull the covers back over my head
But I stumble to the coffee maker like the walking dead
But baby, there ain't no doubt
We probably ought to cut this out
But it ain't gonna be right now
'Cause later when the sun goes down

We go to bed with the chickens
Then we act like night owls
You know who ain't doing no sleepin'
When we're switchin' the light out
Ain't no dreamin' under these covers
Ain't no keepin' hands off of each other
Wake up in the morning, tired as the dickens
Even though we go to bed with the chickens

Now I can't help, I'm nodding off all through the day
Boss said if it happens again, she's gonna cut my pay
Well this five o'clock traffic flow
Lord, it always seems to go too slow
Get out of my way, oh, I can't wait
I don't wanna get home late

We go to bed with the chickens
Then we act like night owls
You know who ain't doing no sleeping
When we're switchin' the light out
Ain't no dreamin' under these covers
Ain't no keepin' hands off of each other
Wake up in the morning, tired as the dickens
Even though we go to bed with the chickens
Mm-mm mm-mm

Baby, we don't need late night tv
We got our own show right here
If I start to doze and my eyes fly open
Then you whisper in my ear

Let's go to bed with the chickens
Then get to actin' like night owls
You know who ain't doing no sleeping
When we're switchin' that light out
Ain't no dreamin' under these covers
We can't keep our hands off of each other
Wake up in the morning, tired as the dickens
Even though we go to bed with the chickens

Lord I wake up in the morning, tired as the dickens
Even though we go to bed with the chickens