

Chicken

Quicksilver Messenger Service

I run around outside, inside, too
Run around the world to get together with you
I gotta big beige lovely dress for my wife
I had to get away to get some living out of life, hey hey

That she said
Hey hey hey

Bahh, I gotta get to getting, she's the women I love, and she a
in't home
Chicken on back, chicken on back, chicken on back

I jumped in a yellow cab and headed for home
Oh baby, New York City, and I've been alone
I jumped up to walking, I walk up the stairs
I'm looking for my baby, but she wasn't anywhere, hey hey

Ohh, that woman said
Hey hey hey

Bahh, I gotta get to getting, she's the women I love, and she a
in't home
Chicken on back, chicken on back, chicken on back

She brought him home, and then tried to get me hooked
Get mad, settled down, stay home and read the book
Same thing, every day, all work no play
Can't understand the kind of women anyway, hey hey

Well, she said
Hey hey hey

Ahh, I gotta get to getting, she's the women I love, and she ai
n't home
Chicken on back, chicken on back, chicken on back
Chicken on back, chicken on back, chicken on back
Chicken on back now baby, chicken on back, chicken on back
Chicken on back baby, chicken on back baby, chicken on back
Chicken on back baby
Chicken, chicken, chicken...
Chicken, chicken, chicken...