Already Fried

Widespread Panic

The whole pie was your piece
The fillin' your pride
Jivin' 'round the kitchen
Just carryin' on

No pies are coolin' on the window
Still empty inside
Your sorry's no good
The little ones already cried

One chicken took a lickin'
So many feathers to hide
And nobody woke you
All the breakfast is gone

Your belly's all stretched
Making noise, feeling bad
The rooster never crowed
He was already fried

We were born one day
Lived up 'til now
Calf in the field
Nest on the bough

One day for sure
If what's done is done
Do we pass on with what we've got
Or get back what we passed on

You've had your turn at the wheel
We've been long out of gas
The others are spent, boy
From pushing your ride

The next hill's are steepest
Better get down and behind
All got to push
To reach the other side

We were born one day
Lived up 'til now
Calf in the field
Nest on the bough

One day for sure
We'll know if what's done is done
We pass on with what we've got
Or get back what we passed on

We pass on with what we got
Or get back what passed on?
We pass on with what we got
Or just pass on?

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