

Ghost Chickens in the Sky

A chicken farmer went out, one dark and dreary day.
He rested by the coop as he went along his way.
When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye.
It was the sight he dreaded – ghost chickens in the sky!

Chorus: Bok bok bok bok etc
Ghost chickens in the sky!

The farmer had raised chickens since he was 24.
Workin' for the Colonel, for 30 years or more
Killin' all them chickens, and sendin' them to fry.
And now they want revenge – ghost chickens in the sky!

Their feet were black and shiny, their eyes were burning red.
They had no meat or feathers, these chickens all were dead.
They picked the good old farmer up – he died by the claw.
They cooked him extra crispy – and ate him with coleslaw!