

Have You Seen My Chicken

George Jones

Well, me and me hen was a-
roostin' high last night on the roostin' pole
When I got up this mornin' Lord, my roostin' pole was cold
This hen told me that she was mine last night when the feathers
flew
But she must have flew the coup with another cock a doodle doo.

Have you seen my chicken, have you seen my chicken?
Have you seen my chicken, have you seen my hen?
Have you seen my chicken, have you seen my chicken?
Have you seen my chicken, she's gone again?

I like a chicken early in the mornin', I like a chicken late at
night
And if I don' get my chicken, gonna be a chicken fight
No, I don'r want no other rooster a-roostin' where I do
I don't want to lose her 'cause she's a fine girl livin' good.

Have you seen my chicken, have you seen my chicken?
Have you seen my chicken, have you seen my hen?
Have you seen my chicken, have you seen my old chick?
Have you seen my little honey, she's gone again...