

## Cluck Old Hen

Kris Delmhorst

Once I had a heart like a mean old hen  
Kept her locked up in a chicken wire pen  
Clucking at the walls, scratching at the ground  
Peck at anybody who would come around

Then one day she didn't sing  
I listened close but I didn't hear a thing  
Looking all around, calling her name  
But that was the day my little hen went tame

Cluck old hen, cluck and sing  
Ain't laid nothing since way last spring  
Cluck old hen, cluck and squall  
Ain't laid nothing since way last fall

Well, I made it clink and I made it clank  
Shook my heart like a piggy bank  
Looking for a yes, looking for a no  
Looking for anything down in that hole

Cluck old hen, cluck and sing  
Ain't laid nothing since way last spring  
Cluck old hen, cluck and squall  
Ain't laid nothing since way last fall

Once I had a heart like a mean old hen  
Bound to lose a finger if you stick it in the pen  
Made 'em yell, made 'em shout  
Made 'em cry like you read about

Once I had a heart like a little child  
Once it was greedy, once it was wild  
Kicking like a mule, chewing like a pup  
Once upon a time you couldn't shut it up

Cluck old hen, cluck and sing  
Ain't laid nothing since way last spring  
Cluck old hen, cluck and squall  
Ain't laid nothing since way last fall