

## Never Lost A Chicken To A Fox

The Beautiful South

There he stood, gun in hand  
At the door, the day she chose to leave  
Half of him stood comforting  
The other half that couldn't quite believe  
Believe that she had left him  
Believe that she had found another love  
Believe that she decided  
When push came to shove, she'd really shove

Friendship after friendship  
Can't begin to count the ones I've lost  
Voyage after voyage  
Couldn't see the water for the docks  
Lost my way up mountain pass  
Couldn't see the signposts for the frost  
Lost every game I've ever played  
But I've never lost a chicken to a fox

And that stick thrown into lake  
You watch as move you make  
Turns into mistake  
Your love away  
Like that snail on the leaf  
You watch as right beneath  
That cold hearted thief  
Your love away

There he stood still hours on  
The only movement, the only trace  
The position of the gun  
And a single tear running down his face  
Inside he was screaming  
Outside you could barely hear him cry  
Inside orchestration  
Regulated outside to a sigh

Friendship after friendship  
Can't begin to count the ones I've lost  
Voyage after voyage  
Couldn't see the water for the docks  
Found my way home late at night  
Couldn't see my bed for stranger's socks  
Lost every game I've ever played  
But I've never lost a chicken to a fox

Your love away, your love away  
Turns into mistake your love away  
Your love away, your love away  
That cold hearted thief, your love away