

# Chicken

## The Eighties Matchbox B-Line Disaster

GO

Well, in your home she  
Sent fire through my bones so i  
I threw all the stones at her  
I left her in the road goodnight  
I'll leave you for the crows, hello  
Are you friend or foe

Hey, theres a monkey in my bed said ed  
And the universe is turning red  
I dont know what it was she said  
Something like 'ed is dead'  
ohhhhh no

You're a wicked woman

Under my shoes everything will crawl  
The places i tread will crumble and fall  
You never take heed to anything at all  
Your head's too big but your minds to small  
Sounds running through my head

Well, in your home she  
Sent fire through my bones so i  
I threw all the stones at her  
I left her in the road goodnight  
I'll leave you for the crows, hello  
Are you friend or foe

Goddamn, whatever happened to the man  
Nobody listens to his words  
Pretending that you think you know  
Look out man  
Its a long way below

Under my shoes everything will crawl  
All the places i tread will crumble and fall  
You never take heed to anything at all  
Your head's too big but your minds to small

Hello hello i plucked a chicken cold  
Hello hello i plucked a chicken cold  
Hello hello do you hear at all  
Hello hello hello hello

Sounds running through my head  
Under my shoes everything will crawl  
The places i tread will crumble and fall  
You never take heed to anything at all  
Your head's too big but your minds to small