

Asleep At The Wheel

"Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens"

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One night farmer Brown was taking the air,
Locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care.
Into the henhouse something stirred
When he hollered: "Who's there?"
This is what he heard:

There ain't nobody here but us chickens.
There ain't nobody here at all.
So quiet yourself , stop all that fuss.
There ain't nobody here but us.
Hey, kindly point that gun, the other way,
And hobble, hobble, hobble till the break of day.

'Cause there ain't nobody here but us chickens.
Sure way, no-one at all.
An' you stompin' around, and a-shakin' the ground,
Well, you're kickin' up an awful dust.
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you butt in.
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, it's a sin.

'Cause tomorrow is a busy day.
We got things to do, we got eggs to lay.
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch.
It takes a lot of sittin', gettin' chicks to hatch.

There ain't nobody here but us chickens.
Sure way, nobody at all.
So quiet yourself, enough of that fuss,
There ain't nobody, nobdoy, nobody but us
Kindly point the gun the other way
And hobble, hobble, hobble till the break of day.

Instrumental break.

Tomorrow is a busy day.
We got things to do, we got eggs to lay.
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch.
It takes a lot of sittin', gettin' chicks to hatch.

So quiet yourself, enough of that fuss,
There ain't nobody, nobdoy, nobody but us

Kindly point the gun the other way
And hobble, hobble, hobble till the break of day.

"Hey, hey boss man, what do you say?"

"It's easy, pickin's.

"There ain't nobody here but us chickens."

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