

Carole King

"Ballad Of Chicken Soup (The)"

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Today our dear friend
Chicken soup
This very ordinary day
Boiled up a pot of
Chicken soup
And swallowed it away

A-lack! A-day!
O-Woe! Oy-Vey!
He swallowed it away
Now listen to what I'm gonna say

A little bone, a bitty thing
No bigger than my pinky
He swallowed hot
From out that pot
In quicker than a winky

He gulped that soup
Let out a whoop
And fell down croakin'
On the stoop
And he choked
And he sagged
And he smothered
And he gagged
And he let out a scream
And he let out a moan

Then he cried
'Cause he died
From choking on a bone
On such an ordinary day
Like today

A-lack! A-day!
O-Woe! Oy-Vey!
On an ordinary day
Chicken soup passed away

