# Eighties Matchbox B-Line Disaster
# "Chicken"

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