

Eliza Lynn

"Chicken Bone"

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I might sing all night, I might sing all day
Cause I've gotta rattle something loose that's caught in
a narrow way

Earlier this evening, my dinner looked so fine
Beans and greens and chicken wings with cornbread
piled high
Just as I did start to eat and swallowed down that bite
There in my throat a chicken bone was giving me a
fright
Swallow hard they said, and eat this soft white bread
Cause if you don't that chicken bone will stay inside
your head

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Cause I've gotta rattle something loose that's caught in
a narrow way

What'd you do, you ask, besides just bow and pray
I did the only thing I could, I went to the bar to play
I got out my guitar to sing these tired blues
And soon enough, with wine and song, that chicken
bone did lose

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