

Psycho Chicken

(parody of "Psycho Killer")

Words & Music:
The Fools

Man, this was a fun song when I was growing up around Boston. Some people replace "What the fuck?" with a "Bwak! Bwak! Bwak!" chicken sound - for modesty's sake, I'm sure

Am Am/E Am/G [*vamp for intro & verses*] [*intro over demented chicken sounds*]

Am Am/E Am/G [*etc.*]

I can't seem to face up to the facts.
I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax.
This Colonel Sanders job is gettin' me down.
A crazy chicken chasing me all over town.

CHORUS:

F G
Psycho Chicken. What the fuck?
Am
Bwak bwak bwak bwaak bwak bwak bwak bwak bwaak bwak!
F G C F G
Better run, run, run, run, run, run, run away. Oh-----! Ay-ay-ay-ay!

I don't know just what to do.
He's got a grudge against Frank Perdue.
He's clucking a lot, but he's not saying anything.
I plucked him once, why pluck him again?

CHORUS:

Bm C
Colonel Sanders wants to cook his goose.
Bm C
But Psycho Chicken's still on the loose. ("Hmm, a little chickie! BWAAK! OHH!")
A G
They caught him down in Ohio. They cut off his head and they put him in the oven.
A
They put him in a box right next to a roll.
A
Put some cole slaw 'round his legs and someone took him home.
A
Ate him for lunch and he tasted real fine. ("BURP!")
A
But the guy who ate him, he just lost his mind!

CHORUS: [*replace "What the Fuck?" with "Qu'est-ce que c'est?"*]

CHORUS: [*regular words*]

OUTRO: Am Am/E Am/G [*vamp over demented chicken sounds and out*]

