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
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 bwaaak bwak bwak bwak bwaaak bwak!
F    G        C    F    G
Better 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]