

## Lone Fat Chicken

My tongue's a toad  
But it would like to be a lizard  
And my head is going, my head is going down

I wish that my eyeballs could flip round and see  
What is behind me  
Behind the tree  
Cause I don't want to turn my whole head around

Feel like a lone fat chicken in the hungry part of town  
Feel like a lone fat chicken in the hungry part of town

My feet are all shaky, I sweat like a whale  
My head is at stake and my inner parts are for sale  
I mind my own business, hope they don't mind that I do  
Hope they don't take away my only pair of shoes

I'm getting tired of running around  
I'm getting tired of running around

Feel like a lone fat chicken in the hungry part of town  
Feel like a lone fat chicken in the hungry part of town