

# Chicken You Can Roost Behind the Moon

Frank Stokes (1928)

A, A7, D, A
A, A, E, E
A, A7, D, A
A, A, E, A

*Boy, did you ever do anything like stealing chickens?*

Oh chicken, oh chicken, you may go up in a balloon  
Chicken, chicken, you may hide behind the moon, doggone you now  
Chicken, I never let a fowl be  
Ten thousand dollar warrant for the fowl on earth, he don't roost too high for me

I got to thinking 'bout chicken, late the other night, man, I couldn't hardly rest  
I jumped out the bed, grabbed up my old shoes, thought of where some chicken was at  
I grabbed big buffcoat, stuck him under my arm, something I never let fall  
I don't think I've robbed your henhouse til I get your roost, poor chicken and all

## Chorus

Ah that chicken made me awful mad the other night, man, that's something I didn't like to take  
I grabbed my little haversack and down across my back, grabbed the chicken right by the neck  
Said I turned around, quick as I could, a chicken hauled away I declare  
I won't steal meat and bread outta the cook's pot, I'll steal a chicken from anywhere

## Chorus

Ah that police arrest me last Friday night, you couldn't think of what's it about  
I'm going down the alley where I lived at, a lot of chicken tied in my house  
I say, you may carry me to the pen'tentiary wall, I'll go to work out my time  
And just as quick you put me on the L&N track, I'll have chickens on my mind

## Chorus