

Roy Orbison, Chicken Hearted

(Bill Justis)

My girlfriend slipped and fell
Now she's hanging from a cliff
I can't come to her rescue
But these flowers I must sniff
You see I'd really like to save her
but I aint got the nerve
I'm chicken hearted
I'm chicken hearted
I'm tryin' to kiss my girl
And it makes me want to faint
I'm scared of my own shadow
And afraid of what I ain't
I've no inspiration
I'm kinda yellow...
I'm chicken hearted,
I'm chicken hearted
Mama's in the workshop
Daddy's in the jail
I seem to be afraid
To go to work and make their bail
I guess my folks will have
I'm chicken hearted,
I'm chicken hearted