

# April March, April March / Chick Habit

Hang up the chick habit  
Hang it up, daddy,  
Or you'll be alone in a quick  
Hang up the chick habit  
Hang it up, daddy,  
Or you'll never get another fix

I'm telling you it's not a trick  
Pay attention, don't be thick  
Or you're liable to get licked

You're gonna see the reason why  
When they're spitting in your eye  
They'll be spitting in your eye

Hang up the chick habit  
Hang it up, daddy,  
A girl's not a tonic or a pill  
Hang up the chick habit  
Hang it up, daddy,  
You're just jonesing for a spill

Oh, how your bubble's gonna burst  
When you meet another nurse  
She'll be driving in a hearse

You're gonna need a heap of glue  
When they all catch up with you  
And they cut you up in two

Now your ears are ringing  
The birds have stopped their singing  
Everything is turning grey

No candy in your till  
No cutie left to thrill  
You're alone on a tuesday

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