

Steppenwolf, Chicken Wolf

You, comin' here
Tellin' me how proud you are
Some clown just handed you
A shiny little silver star
You say, over there, the men are brave
While the chickens stay away
'Cause they're all too much afraid
To fight for somthin' they should believe in
I'm sorry friend, you've got it backwards

They won't follow when your whistle blows
Won't come runnin' when your rooster crows
Don't eat the same old corn until their minds have gone

They don't fear the squawk of the little silly chicken hawk
Uh, uh huh, help us clean our own backyard
Before you go to preach abroad
Believe me, it won't be easy

As you well know, not ever bird can roam the sky
I see your wings, man, but can you fly?
All I see when I look down, something jumpin' on the ground, scratchin' dirt
Cluckin' in the barnyard, tell me, could that be you?
In that case, lay another egg
Try to save yourself from the bar-b-cue