

JOHN CONKLE

Now the winter sun is shining, you know I love that bright blue sky
Now the winter sun is shining, you know I love that bright blue sky
But the grass is brown and dead and my faucet's running dry

The Chicken Coop Blues BY JOHN McCAW

A-4 D7-4 A-8
Well my baby wanted some chickens, she made me build a coop
D7-8 A-8
I said my baby wanted some chickens, she made build a coop
E7-4 D7-4 A-4 E7-4
The trouble is now people, I'm knee deep in poop

A-4 D7-4 A-8
Well there's Sweet Pea, Buttercup and Daisy, three chicks that rule the roost
D7-8 A-8
There's Sweet Pea, Buttercup and Daisy, three chicks that rule the roost
E7-4 D7-4 A-4 E7-4
But I'm here to tell you now people, I'm about ready to give 'em the boot
A-4 D7-4 A-8
When we got those chickens, we were hoping for some eggs
D7-8 A-8
Said when we got those chickens, we were hoping for some eggs
E7-4 D7-4 A-4 E7-4
but when we go down to get some, we gotta get on our knees and beg

A-4 D7-4 A-8
Well my baby wanted some chickens, she made me build a coop
D7-8 A-8
I said my baby wanted some chickens, she made build a coop
E7-4 D7-4 A-4 E7-4
If those chicks don't get it together, we're gonna be eating chicken soup.

DAN PARKS

**I went down to the crossroads, I fell down on my knees
I went down to the crossroads, I fell down on my knees
Asked the lord above for mercy, help me if you please**

**The Lord responded, “The world is full of sleaze”
He said “What the hell - here are a couple of keys”
I did a few lines and I started to sneeze.**

**Next thing you know, I’m down in the Florida Keys
Can’t remember English, but understand Cantonese
I’m swimming with a manatee in a lake of cottage cheese**

**I hit on some twins, who happen to be Siamese
The hairy one, the hairy one, she really needs to tweeze
I’m just hoping they both don’t have a bad social disease.**

**I needed to crash, so I caught some z’s
I woke up with a bunch of pimply Arby’s trainees
I said “Dear Lord who did I displease?”**

**I went back to the crossroads, fell down on my knees
I went back to the crossroads, fell down on my knees
I told the Lord, next time I want bagels and cream cheese.**

TONY BATIKAS

**I went down to the Disco, danced to the Bee Gees
Peeled off the polyester, danced as I pleased
Made love on the dance floor, with my main disco squeeze**

For John McCaw courtesy of Marc

**Johnny had a guitar it was worth 2 million bucks
Yeah Johnny had a guitar it sold for two point four million bucks
He used to bring it out to Potluck and it got played by all us shmucks**

**Now he’s retired and that’s the way it oughta be
Yes he’s retired that’s the way it ought to be
And if he needs a cool drink he just calls his butler Jeeves!**