Greasy Chicken (Live)

Terence Trent D'Arby

Alright...

There's trouble, baby
in Paradise
Your chicken's trying to slide away from you
You're past your days of harmony
When you call it back - you carouse it through
Keeping your prayers on time
Getting burnin' love in cities you can't recall
He's packin' up and shackin' up
He's leaving home
Chicken feathers and all
To the bridge boys...
Gives you daytime, and the nighttime
Is for these...
Greasy chickens [x2]

(Backing vocals)
Can you stand it by your lonesome baby? [X2]

Say! Dig it!
You're livin' out your closets
You're fined a day and
So are most far behind
You defy the bill collector
With lipstick on it and a Valentine
You've seen worlds of bastards
But, better late than never - you understand
Your chicken didn't leave you for another woman
He left you for a younger man
To the bridge boys...
Push your love on the girls and bastards
And you'll be - a greasy chicken
Ha!

A greasy chicken
Good God! Sing!
A greasy chicken
Good God! Sing it!

(Backing vocals)
Don't you love all your freedom baby?

You're late - Ha!
But it was I who would
Define your soul food
And with your piece of mind
No less denied
No more chicken bones
Share your love jones
Because you fellas
Can't shake the vice
Hee!
My Lord!

Greasy chicken
Big fat, greasy chicken
Sing!

(Background vocals)
Can you stand it by your lonesome baby?

Greasy chicken
Greasy chicken - sing!

(Background vocals)
Don't you love all your freedom baby?

Greasy chicken
Big fat, greasy chicken
Here go gravy!

(Background vocals)
Can you stand it by your lonesome baby?

OH! A little gravy...
Grill a little gravy...
Greasy chicken - lawd!

(Background vocals)
Don't you love all your freedom baby?

OUTRO! OUTRO! OUTRO!...

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