

# Already Fried

## Widespread Panic

The whole pie was your piece  
The fillin' your pride  
Jivin round the kitchen  
Just carryin' on No pies are coolin' on the window  
Still empty inside  
Your sorrys no good  
The little ones already cried One chicken took a lickin'  
So many feathers to hide  
And nobody woke you  
All the breakfast is gone Your belly's all stretched  
Making noise, feeling bad  
The rooster never crowed  
He was already fried We were born one day  
Lived up til now  
Calf in the field  
Nest on the bough One day for sure  
If whats done is done  
Do we pass on with what weve got  
Or get back what we passed on Youve had your turn at the wheel  
Weve been long out of gas  
The others are spent, boy  
From pushing your ride The next hills are steepest  
Better get down and behind  
All got to push  
To reach the other side We were born one day  
Lived up til now  
Calf in the field  
Nest on the bough One day for sure  
We'll know if whats done is done  
We pass on with what weve got  
Or get back what we passed on We pass on with what we got  
Or get back what passed on?  
We pass on with what we got  
Or just pass on?

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