

# Chicken Road

Michael Johnson

Once I got a splinter in the joint of my little toe  
And a garter snake bit my knee by the bend of the little St. Joe  
Honey that's Missouri, the land of the dust and the toad  
It's a wonderful town, Chicken Road

Once I had a scorpion on the lobe of my good right ear  
And I lived with my great-great grandma  
Who could hear what she wanted to hear  
Honey that's Missouri, the land where the sky overflows  
It's a wonderful town, Chicken Road

Beasts of burden, nip at their hay  
And a poolroom banjo playin' to the close of every day  
Night so quiet, you could hear a mouse  
Tippin' through the parlor of a boarding house

Once I got a sunburn on the back of my itchin' neck  
Went for a ride in a Model-T and I died in a beautiful wreck  
Honey that's Missouri, the land that the Lord never knowed  
Yes, it's a wonderful town, Chicken Road