EVERYBODY LOVES A CHICKEN

Words and Music by
BOBBY JONES, Writer of
"I hate to see those Summer Days roll by",
"Every Little Moment," Etc.

INTRODUCTION
Marcia

Two college boys from dear old Yale blew into New York town
For these college chaps have married and their lives are long, sweet dreams

they were wise that on Broadway some chickens could be found.
'They strolled around un
cause the maidsens they have won are dainty chicken queens.
No more they'll wander

'til they met two girls just sixteen.
With roughish smile and golden hair and 'round the town and flirt as chicks pass by,
No gay white way, they've had their day, but
eyes that were a dream. They grabbed those maid'ens quick and both cried oh! you chick they are bound to cry When wif' ey cuddles near and whispers in his ear.

CHORUS

Ev'ry bo dy loves a chick en Ev'ry bo dy wants a girl that's cute and neat All the boys they love the small ones, They don't care for old or tall ones They love them thin and sweet Ev'ry bo dy

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loves to love a chicken And that is why when girls pass by you'll hear the boys all cry Chick! chick! chick! chick! chick! chick! chick! chick! chick!

Chick! chick! chick! chick! chick! chick! chick! Oh! what I'd do for a chicken like you

Everybody loves a chicken

Everybody Loves a Chicken.