To the time of Ghost Riders in the sky

A chicken farmer went walking out one dark and fateful day He rested by the coop as he went on along his way When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye It was the sight he dreaded Ghost chickens in the sky!

Bok bok bok BOK Bok bok BOK The ghost chickens in the sky

The farmer had raised chickens since he was 24 A-working for the Colonel for thirty years or more Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry Now they want revenge...

Ghost chickens in the sky.

Bok bok bok BOK Bok bok BOK The ghost chickens in the sky

Their feet were black and shiny, their eyes were burning red They had no meat or feathers, these chickens all were dead They carried off the farmer and he died by the claw They cooked him extra crispy And ate him with cole slaw

Bok bok bok BOK Bok bok BOK The ghost chickens in the sky