

Chicken! Oh, Chicken

Verse One

He took the five precepts with a pure and upright mind,
But his mind grew sloppy with the passage of time.
Until one day he asked himself, "what's the reason behind,
This uptight regulation against a little wine?"

Verse Two

Staring at a bottle of primo vino red
He popped the cork, took a sip,
The wine rose to his head.
And looking for some hors d' oeuvres
To wash that grape juice down,
When along came a chicken peckin' at the ground.

Verse Three

Chicken, oh chicken, how you lost your head,
And ended up a Colonel Sanders take out treat instead?
Suddenly he heard a knockin' as he staggered to the door,
Was the neighbor lady askin' "Did my chicken come through your yard?"

Chorus:

Sad, sad story, how he took a dive,
Because he broke one precept,
He blew it on all five
Sad, sad story, how this Buddhist fell,
And when he will wake up,
No human tongue can tell.

Verse Four

Her beauty lit the alcohol burning in his mind,
"No, I ain' t seen no chicken come this way" he lied,
"But you' re not bad yourself," he said,
As he locked the door, and in his drunken stupor,
He forced her to the floor.

Chorus:

Sad, sad story, how will he survive?
Because he broke one precept,
He blew it on all five
Sad, sad story, wisdom fare thee well,
And when he will wake up,
No human tongue can tell.

Verse Five

So take care, all you cultivators of the Way
Don' t think because it' s a little thing
You can write the rules your way,
Yama' s got your number, your listed in his files
And if you' re off by a hair to start with
You' re going to miss it by a million miles.

Chorus:

Sad, sad story, how will he survive?
Because he broke one precept,
He blew it on all five
Sad, sad story, how this Buddhist fell
And when he will wake up,
No human tongue can tell.

-Bhikshuni Heng Yin