

Chicken Cordon Bleus

Steve Goodman

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Intro: E

E

When I first met you baby, you fed me on chicken and wine.

E7

It was steak and potatoes and lobster and babe I sure felt fine.

But now all you ever give me is seaweed and alfalfa sprouts

A

A7

And sunflower seeds and I got my doubts -

E

B7

E

Babe, you left me here with the Chicken Cordon Bleus.

E

My stomach's so empty and all I got is food for thought.

E7

And I been sittin' here thinkin' 'bout the twenty lbs. of groceries we bought.

E

We bought ten lbs. of brown rice and five more of beans

A

A7

And five pounds of Granola and you know what that means,

E

B7

E

I'm just a regular fella with the Chicken Cordon Bleus.

(KEY CHANGE)

G

Now won't you play me them fat licks!

solo: G... G7, C, C7, G, D7, G7, C, G.

(KEY CHANGE)

C

You know, I'm starved for affection and babe, I can take no more.

C7

You know this stuff is so weird that the cockroaches moved next door.

C

Babe, can you see that old dog, he's out in the street

F

He's got a big smile on his face 'cause they let him eat.

C

Am

F

G

C

F

C

G

And babe I got the lemon and the Chicken Cordon Bleus!

C... C7...

Babe, I'm goin down to the bakery

And I'm going to find me a jelly roll

And some cannoli.

Some French pastry.

A chocolate éclair don't sound too bad.

How about some lasagna ?

You know fat is where it's at.

My shadow disappears ...