

## CHICKEN WOLF

From the 1969 release "At Your Birthday Party"

Words and music by Michael Monarch and John Kay

You, comin' here  
Tellin' me how proud you are  
Some clown just handed you  
A shiny little silver star  
You say, over there, the men are brave  
While the chickens stay away  
'Cause they're all too much afraid  
To fight for somthin' they should believe in  
I'm sorry friend, you've got it backwards

They won't follow when your whistle blows  
Won't come runnin' when your rooster crows  
Don't eat the same old corn until their minds have gone  
They don't fear the squawk of the little silly chicken hawk  
Uh, uh huh, help us clean our own backyard  
Before you go to preach abroad  
Believe me, it won't be easy

As you well know, not ever bird can roam the sky  
I see your wings, man, but can you fly?  
All I see when I look down, something jumpin' on the ground, scratchin' dirt  
Cluckin' in the barnyard, tell me, could that be you?  
In that case, lay another egg  
Try to save yourself from the bar-b-cue

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## IT'S NEVER TOO LATE

From the 1969 release "At Your Birthday Party"

Words and music by John Kay and Nick St. Nicholas

Your eyes are moist, you scream and shout  
As though you were a man possessed  
From deep inside comes rushing forth  
All the anguish you suppressed  
Up on your wall hangs your degree  
Your parents craved so much for you  
And though you're trained to make your mark  
You still don't quite know what to do

It's never too late to start all over again  
To love the people you caused the pain  
And help them learn your name  
Oh, no, not too late  
It's never too late to start all over again

Well, it's much too late to start again  
To try and find a little bliss  
So on your woman and your child  
You release your bitterness  
You drift apart some more each day  
You feel the guilt and loneliness  
And the God of your childhood you can't find  
To save you from your emptiness

It's never too late to start all over again  
To love the people you caused the pain  
And help them learn your name  
Oh, no, not too late  
It's never too late to start all over again

You say you've only got one life to live  
And when your dead your gone  
Your family comes to your grave  
And with tears in their eyes  
They tell you, you did something wrong  
"You left us alone"

Tell me who's to say after all is done  
And you're finally gone, you won't be back again  
You can find a way to change today  
You don't have to wait 'til then

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### **JUPITER'S CHILD**

**From the 1969 release "At Your Birthday Party"**

Words and music by Michael Monarch, John Kay and Jerry Edmonton

The one who reads the stars has told me  
Why you're not like everyone  
Your father is a fiery wizard  
He travels all around the sun  
No one ever knew just where you came from  
Orphan girl, you grew up wild  
Your father left you on the way home  
Yes, girl, you're a Jupiter's child

Wish I knew the way back  
Back to where you came  
Gladly I would leave here  
Take another name  
I can tell by you, it must be true  
It's up on Jupiter's face  
They don't embrace our own disgrace  
Somebody, help me off this place

You really quite belonged  
Like a pearl among the swine  
You tried to live the way we do  
Hoping you would learn in time  
But, mankind, with all it's virtue  
Will soon make you lose your smile

On this earth, with all it's madness  
Heaven help a Jupiter's child

Wish I knew the way back  
Back to where you came  
Gladly I would leave here  
Take another name  
I can tell by you, it must be true  
It's up on Jupiter's face  
They don't embrace our own disgrace  
Somebody, get me off this place

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### **SHE'LL BE BETTER**

**From the 1969 release "At Your Birthday Party"**

Words and music by Gabriel Mekler and Jerry Edmonton

You've got to pick  
Pick out a song  
It's an easy way to right the wrong  
And if the words  
If the words, words, touch your mind  
She'll be better, if you'll be kind

If you don't say  
If you don't say what's in your heart  
There's no better way for fallin' apart  
Open the door and let  
Let the sun shine  
Yeah, she'll get better  
She'll be better  
Just give her some time  
She'll get better  
Just give her some time  
She'll get better

'Cause there's tear, tear, tear  
Tear drops in her eyes like the rain  
Rain drops it's true  
She'll know the reason why  
She'll know why

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## **ROCK ME**

**From the 1969 release "At Your Birthday Party"**

Words and music by John Kay

She asked me maybe I could share her sorrow  
For all the men that tried to treat her wrong  
Though just a baby, awaiting her tomorrow  
It's rock me baby, rock me baby, all night long

She needs an answer to her confusion  
Someone to guide her with tenderness  
But when she's askin' for a solution  
All that she gets, you know, is something like this

I don't know where we come from  
Don't know where we're goin' to  
But if all this should have a reason  
We would be the last to know  
So let's just hope there is a promised land  
Hang on 'til then  
As best as you can

Ev'rybody's ills, you know it fills her with compassion  
That's why she tries to save the world alone  
She helps the needy in her own fashion  
And tries to give them all her own

She needs an answer to her confusion

Someone to guide her with tenderness  
But when she's askin' for a solution  
All that she gets, you know, is  
Something like this

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