Verse

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>E m</th>
<th>E m</th>
<th>B 7</th>
<th>E m</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
Hang up the chick habit.   Hang it up daddy, or you'll be alone in a quick
Hang up the chick habit.   Hang it up daddy a girl's not a tonic or a pill
Hang up the chick habit.   Hang it up daddy or you're just jonesing for a spill

I'm telling you it's not a trick, pay attention, don't be thick, or you're liable to get
Oh, how your bubble's gonna burst, when you meet another nurse she'll be driving in a
licked. You're gonna see the reason why, when they're spitting in your
hearse. You're gonna need a heap of glue when they all catch up with

Chorus

<table>
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<tr>
<th>B 7</th>
<th>E m</th>
<th>:</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
eye, they'll be spitting in your eye you and they cut you up in two
Now your ears are ringing the

<table>
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<th>C</th>
<th>G / C / G</th>
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</thead>
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birds have stopped their singing, everything is turning grey. No
candy in your till no cutie left to thrill.

| E m / A m / B m7 / E m / |
|---|---|---|---|
You're alone on a Tues-

day
Chick Habit p. 2

Hang up the chick habit. Hang it up daddy, or you'll be alone in a quick
Hang up the chick habit. Hang it up daddy, or you'll never get another fix.

I'm telling you it's not a trick, pay attention, don't be thick, or you're liable to get licked. You're gonna see the reason why, when they're spitting in your eye, they'll be spitting in your eye

Verse (for uke with low G)