

# Hamburger Midnight

Little Feat

Square knees was asking for a reason  
How can I go sleeping in a car  
I got red hot tires my tires are smokin'  
I'm so broke I don't wanna stop  
My gears are crying  
My gears are crying  
I got the ha hamburger  
Ha hamburger  
I got the ha hamburger midnight blues  
Got a grease mother she's a holder finder  
Keeper of the scooter gas  
You gotta lift your tail and seal you fate  
Snort the crank your old man stashed  
And ride a tin can  
Ride a tin can street machine

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