

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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