

# *Ode to the Hamburger*

## Music & Lyrics by Mike Bass



Going to my favorite **hamburger** shop,  
gonna head over there this **Friday**.  
Gonna stuff as many fries in my **mouth** as I can at once,  
gonna tell the them to make it my **way**.  
**For here** or **to go**, either way I'll be fine,  
just give me some cola to **drink**.  
And if you've got any pie, yeah that'd be **all right**,  
I can always stand **a few** cavities.  
Take me for breakfast, take me for **lunch**, take me any day of the week.  
**Monday** through **Sunday**, I put no limitations on how many burgers I eat.

**Listen to** me, **please**.  
**Large** or **small**, some or many,  
I could eat a burger in **any** season.

My **parents** often scold me. They say my obsession will turn me into a beast.  
If only they knew about the beastburgers I've hoarded between my **bed** sheets.  
Behind the alarm clock, **in** the trash can, **under** the desk at my feet,  
you'll even find burgers inside my CD **player** instead my normal **CDs**!

If **we** could **all** have burgers  
from **today** until eternity  
Surely there'd be peace,  
**or** at least a lot of grease...

So **let's** all rejoice  
in the finest creation  
to ever be put **on** menus.  
'Hear, hear!' to the hamburger,  
the splendid sensation.  
**Here you are**. Use these tissues!