

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!