## Cheeseburger

## **Gang of Four**

(I need a cheeseburger to go) I move from one place to the next I hope they keep down the price of gas I shoot fast while you're talking dollars See how I will run the tableI won't see my dollar go where they rig it High numbers low numbers 8 ball break The last cent is coming out of his head To be honest or a son like his ownAnd all this changed we're sure of the rides The old country's in the back of his mind I hope his home is somewhere you go to sleep High numbers low numbers 8 ball break No classes in the you s of aImprove yourself the choice is yours Work at your job you can make it pay Make friends quick buy them beer You never know when you're gonna lose them High numbers low numbers 8 ball break I'm at the wheel of the company truck On the road and all aloneSometimes I think money is my only goal It makes me sad Work on up another four miles Coffee fries and a cheeseburger

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/