

Hamburger Lady

Throbbing Gristle

By far worse is the hamburger lady
We must heal them for the qualified technicians
Worse
Alternating nights are automatic
She's lying thereHamburger Lady
Hamburger LadyShe's dying
She is burned from the waist up
On her arm
Her ear is burned
Her eyelashes are burned
She can't hold things up
And even with medical advances
There's no end in sight
For hamburger lady
She wants me to tell you of her claim mind
From which the double play laying
The proping chair
Leave her
She's Burned from the waist down
Has to eat her life through tubesHamburger Lady
Hamburger LadyShe's okay if you change the tubes
Tubes in her legs
The tubes in her arms
She's okay
Then it came out and saw the burn net
Indeed in the account of killing
And it flashed on the carpet
And it flashed on the floor
The hamburger lady
She came to rest
Because of the burn she needs relief
From the medication
The qualified TechnicianHamburger Lady
Hamburger Lady

Songwriters

CHRIS CARTER, COSEY FANNI TUTTI, GENESIS P-ORRIDGE, PETER MARTIN

CHRISTOPHERSONPublished by

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