

Kentucky Fried Blues

Nazareth

I got no time to eat
I got no time to sleep
I got a truck full of stuff
Should've been there last week I've been livin' in truck stops
My body feels used
Got the hamburger, that's right, yeah
The Kentucky fried blues Flyin' high in my cab
Got my foot on the gas
Got to get there tonight
Showing nothin' but a pass Tired of livin' in truck stops, have mercy
My body feels used
Got the hamburger, that's right, yeah
Kentucky fried blues Even in the fast lane
Seems to slow down my brain
Got one hell of a deadline
Riggers do not complain Tired of livin' in truck stops
Lord, my body feels used
Got the hamburger, that's right yeah, yeah, yeah
Kentucky fried blues

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