

# Honaloochie Boogie

## Mott the Hoople

I was a city child with a dead end smile  
And a worm's-eye point of view  
Oh, I knew my way, I was a back street stray  
And I had my eyes on you Now I got this friend and he's a screwdriver jiver  
You know, some kinda automobeat on the street  
And he has converted me to rock 'n' roll I just wanna dance to  
Honaloochie boogie, yeah  
I get in time, don't worry 'bout the shirt shine  
Honaloochie boogie yeah  
You sure started somethin' Now, my hair gets longer as the beat gets stronger  
Wanna tell Chuck Berry my news  
I get my kicks outta guitar licks  
And I've sold my steel toed shoes Now I got this friend and he's a spider west sider  
You know, he's hung up on a protection rejection thing  
But I have made him see the light He just wanna dance to  
Honaloochie boogie, yeah  
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