

A.C. Reed

"Junk Food"

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Ridin' down a highway in my ragged Greyhound bus
Wanted to buy me some food but my money didn't
have enough
No time for foolin' around I had to go an' do a show
So I edged it off the highway at a 7-11 store

I bought junk food
I bought me some junk food
I bought some junk food
I bought some junk food
I bought me some junk food, junk food
Lord, Lord, Lord

I bought a long hot dog
Wasn't no steak dinner but I ate just the same
Wasn't no hamburger, I didn't stop at Burger King
It wasn't no Fat Mac, and it wasn't no barbecue
It wasn't no collard greens, I tell ya but plain old junk
food

I was eatin' junk food
I was eatin' this junk food
I was eatin' some junk food
I was eatin' this junk food
I was eatin' junk food, junk food
Lord, Lord, Lord

I ate a foot long dog

I hate this junk food
It's bad for my health
But I'm playin' these lousy blues
An' I can't afford nothin' else
Never made too much money
So that's all I've got to eat
Them Polish hot dog and I buy 'em on Maxwell Street¹

Got to eat junk food
I got to eat junk food
I got to eat junk food
I got to eat junk food

I got to eat junk food, junk food
Woo Woo Wee

Talkin' 'bout bologna an' cheese
I've got to eat junk food

I've got to eat junk food
I've got to eat junk food
I've got to eat junk food
I've got to eat junk food
I've got to eat junk food
I've got to eat junk food
I've got to eat junk food

Note: Maxwell Street, famous "blues" street in Chicago.

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