## Mott The Hoople "Honaloochie Boogie"

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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
I get in time, don't worry 'bout the shirt shine
Honaloochie boogie, yeah
You sure started somethin'

Honaloochie boogie, yeah I get in time, don't worry 'bout the shirt shine Honaloochie boogie, yeah You sure started somethin'

Honaloochie boogie, yeah I get in time, don't worry 'bout the shirt shine Honaloochie boogie, yeah You sure started somethin'

Honaloochie boogie, yeah I get in time, don't worry 'bout the shirt shine

## Honaloochie boogie, yeah You sure started somethin'

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