

Nazarene Impaled

"Kentucky Fried Blues"

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I got no time to eat
I got no time to sleep
I got a truck full of stuff
Shouldve been there last week
Ive been livin in truck stops
My body feels used
Got the hamburger thats right, yeah
The kentucky fried blues

Flyin high in my cab
Got my foot on the gas
Got to get there tonight
Showin nothin but a pass
Tired of livin in truck stops, have mercy
My body feels used
Got the hamburger, thats 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 thats right yeah, yeah, yeah
Kentucky fried blues.

Words and music by dan mccafferty, manny charlton,
pete agnew
And darrell sweet
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