

Michael Faubion

"Chew Your Burger"

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I was headin outta Bethel on a snow machine track,
Thought I'd try to make it all the way to Tuluksak.
Started getting hungry up in Akiachak;
Ate up all the dryfish that I had in my pack.
Said I need a burger, I dont need a Big Mac,
So take me right back to the Snack Shack.

Chew chew, chew chew your burger.
Chew chew, chew chew your burger.
Chew chew, chew chew your burger.
Take me right back to the Snack Shack.

I was slavin' through the mornin on a paperwork stack,
My fingers on the keyboard going clickety-clack.
My computer blew up and now my monitor's black.
I picked up a 2 by 4 and gave it a whack.
Said it's time for lunch now cause my appetite's slack,
Said, Take me right back to the Snack Shack.

chorus

You say a burger's just a burger, well now listen here,
Mack,
Try a bacon mushroom topped with monterey jack.
Side a fries a glistenin' with cholesterol fat--
Take a bite a that I bet your lips'll go smack.
Pick up the telephone and dial up a hack
And say, Take me right back to the Snack Shack.

chorus.

You can walk right in the front and take a seat in the
back,
Listen in the kitchen they go yackety-yak.
Pots and pans and skillets going clackety clack.
But if you cant get up and you're in bed on your back,
Call em they'll deliver in a brown paper sack.
You don't have to go back to the Snack Shack

To Chew chew. chew chew your burger.
Chew chew, chew chew your burger.

Chew chew, chew chew your burger.
Take me right back to the Snack Shack.

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