

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