

# Mano Negra, Hamburger Fields

Now here comes daddy  
And here goes mummy  
The baby's pretty  
His name is Johnny...  
In the Hamburger Fields, in the Hamburger Fields,  
Sixty years in the Hamburger Fields  
A child is born  
Let's celebrate  
Well it's a date  
Let's eat pop corn  
This child's gonna leave  
In the Hamburger Fields  
Yeah he's gonna leave  
In the Hamburger Fields  
In the hand of fate  
He'll be educated  
In the Hamburger Fields  
In the Hamburger Fields  
Over the soda rivers  
In front of the gasoil sea  
Havin' T.V. dreams  
Under the air conditioned skies  
Fly fly my baby fly  
No matter if your daddy cries  
Fly fly my baby fly  
Over the Hamburger Fields  
A child is born  
Let's celebrate  
Well it's a date  
Let's eat pop corn  
In the hand od fate  
He'll be educated  
In the hand of fate  
He's gonna leave  
In the hamburger fields  
In the hamburger fields  
A child is born  
Well it's a date  
In the hamburger fields  
In the hamburger fields  
A child is born