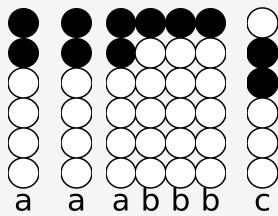
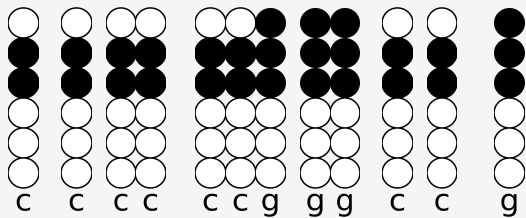


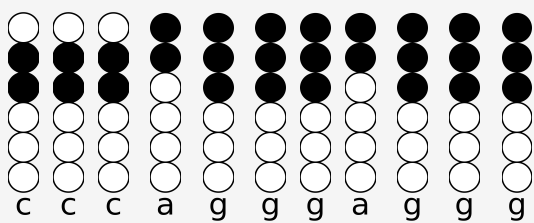
But at night I'd have these wonderful dreams



Some kind of sensuous treat

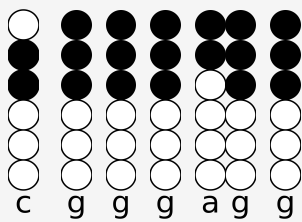


Not zuchinni, fettucini or bulghar wheat

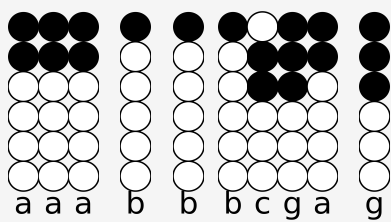


But a big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat

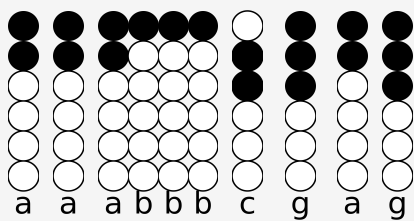
Chorus:



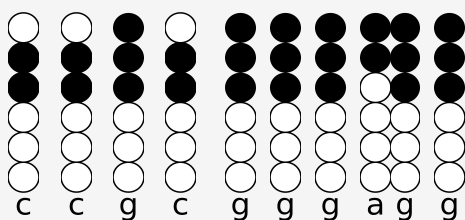
Cheeseburger in paradise



Heaven on earth with an onion slice



Not too particular not too precise



I'm just a cheeseburger in paradise

verse 2.

Heard about the old time sailor men

They eat the same thing again and again

Warm beer and bread they said could raise the dead

Well it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn

Times have changed for sailors these days

When I'm in port I get what I need

Not just Havanas or bananas or daiquiris

But that American creation on which I feed

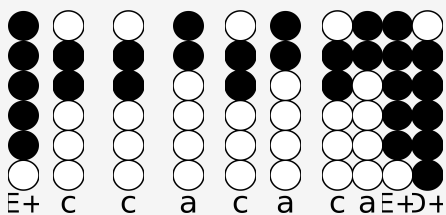
Chorus:

Cheeseburger in paradise

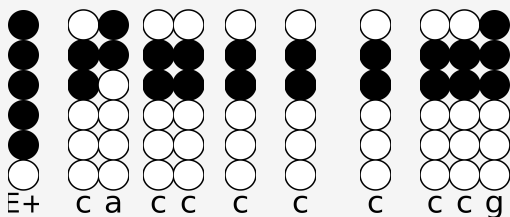
Medium rare with mustard 'be nice

Heaven on earth with an onion slice

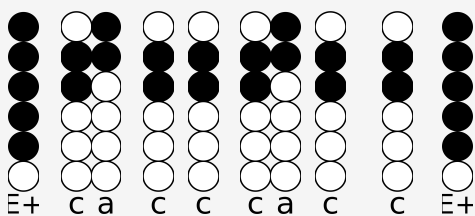
I'm just a cheeseburger in paradise



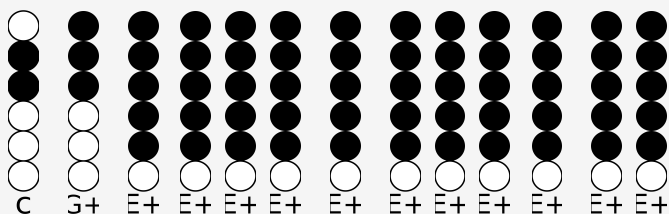
I like mine with lettuce and tomato



Heinz fifty seven and french fried potatoes

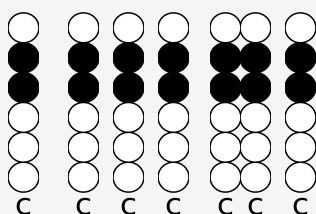


Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer

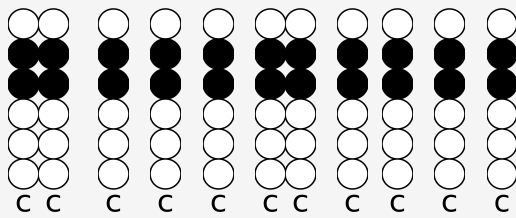


Well good gosh a'mighty which way do I steer for my

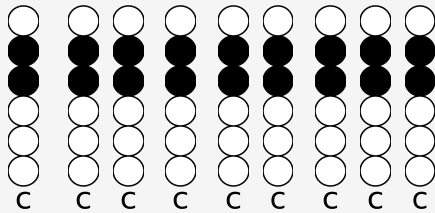
Chorus:



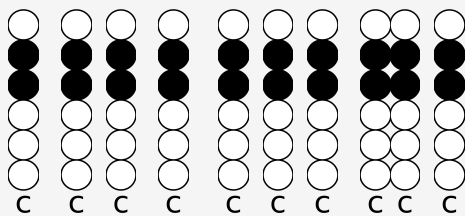
Cheeseburger in paradise



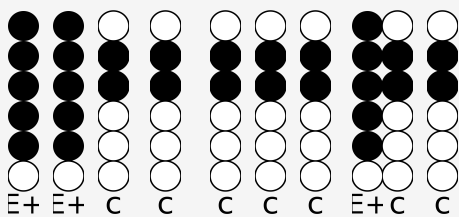
Makin' the best of every virtue and vice



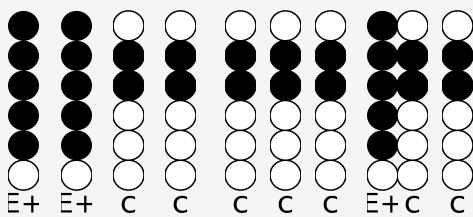
Worth every d*** bit of sacrifice



To get a cheeseburger in paradise



To be a cheeseburger in paradise



I'm just a cheeseburger in paradise
repeat from- I like mine with lettuce and tomato