



Burgers, Burgers Everywhere

by Rabbi David Zaslow

Burgers, burgers everywhere,
everywhere you eat.
The cows are even dancin'
to the fast food beat.
I wear designer burger jeans
that fit just right.
There's a burger on the moon
made with Swiss cheese light.
Burger-lovin' teachers
are teachin' what they know.
They're swingin' to the drive-up craze,
I'll take mine to go.
The pint-sized burger kids
use catsup in their pens.
There are even burger roosters
who think onions are the hens.
Burgers, burgers everywhere,
everywhere you eat.
Even poems are written
to the fast food beat.