

Barbeque

Robert Earl Keen

Ooh, when I was a little boy, only one or two
First thing I did enjoy was a plate of barbecue
Barbecue, sliced beef and bread
Ribbs and sausage and a cold big red
Barbecue makes old ones feel young
Barbecue make everybody someone
If you're feelin' puny, you don't know what to do
Treat yourself to some meat, eat some barbecue
Now there was once this girl I knew, she treated me so mean
I offered her my barbecue, she licked my platter clean
Barbecue, sliced beef and bread
Ribbs and sausage and a cold big red
Barbecue makes old ones feel young
Barbecue make everybody someone
If you're feelin' puny, you don't know what to do
Treat yourself to some meat, eat some barbecue
Now don't give me no broccoli or any Swiss fondue
Baby, if you want to rock me, give me good ole barbecue
Barbecue, sliced beef and bread
Ribbs and sausage and a cold big red
Barbecue makes old ones feel young
Barbecue make everybody someone
If you're feelin' puny, you don't know what to do
Treat yourself to some meat, eat some barbecue
Don't send me to Heaven, it ain't where I should go
'Cause the Devil's got a charcoal pit and a good fire down below
Barbecue, sliced beef and bread
Ribbs and sausage and a cold big red
Barbecue makes old ones feel young
Barbecue make everybody someone
If you're feelin' puny, you don't know what to do
Treat yourself to some meat, let your feet hit the street
Find a good place to eat, get some barbecue

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