Please Pass the Biscuits (Re-Recorded In Stereo)

Jimmy Dean

(singers)
Just picture a lad, between Mom and Dad
Its Sunday the tables all set
There's uncles, there's aunts, and cousins galore
There's plenty of food to be etThe blessing is said, they reach for the bread
It's a feast a king could afford
There's clatter, there's chatter, but something's the matter
There's someone who's being ignored(spoken)
Uh, would you please pass the biscuits?
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Same thing ever Sunday since I can't remember when
Kinfolks all around the table and the biscuits at tuther endI got a plate of chicken and taters, and a lot of stuff like that
All, all I need is a biscuit, but I wish you'd look where they're at
I guess I could reach across the table,
But that's ill-mannered, Mom always said
I wish I had a biscuit, I just can't eat without breadUh, would you pass the biscuits
Uh, excuse me, would you please pass the biscuits
All I want is a biscuit, nobody seems to care
If they wouldn't talk so dog-gone loud
They might be able to hearHot doggies, they're half-finished eatin' and I ain't even begun
I wish you'd look at them biscuits disappear, I'll be luck if I get a one
Same thing ever Sunday, always company to be fed
They're talkin' like they're wound up
Boy, I wish I had a piece of breadHEY!!!! Would, would, would you please pass the biscuits
It looks like somebody would notice that I ain't started eatin' yet
Sure be glad when they get their fill, and go into the parlor and set
Then, by golly, I won't have to use my manners
I'll just get a biscuit myselfWell, I'll be a monkey's uncle, there ain't a biscuit left
The only day of the week we get Sunday-fed
And they've et up all the biscuits
And, uh, I just can't eat without bread(singers)
There's something the matter, no bread on the platter
And he just can't eat without bread

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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