

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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