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Keen Robert Earl "Barbeque"

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Oooh when I was a little boy Only one or two The first thing I did enjoy Was a plate of Barbeque

CHORUS:

Barbeque sliced beef and bread Ribs and sausage and a cold Big Red Barbeque makes old ones feel young Barbeque makes everybody someone If you're feelin' puny and you don't know what to do Treat yourself to some meat eat some barbeque

Now there was a girl I knew She treated me so mean I offered her my Barbeque She licked my platter clean

CHORUS

Don't give me no broccoli Or any Swiss fondue Baby if you want to rock me Give me good ole barbeque

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

Let your feet hit the street Find a good place to eat Get some Barbeque

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