

Robert Earl Keen **"Barbeque"**

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Ooh when I was a little boy
Only one or two
The first thing that I did enjoy
Was a plate of barbeque
Barbeque sliced beef and bread
Ribs and sausage and a cold Big Red
Barbeque makes old ones feel young
Barbecue 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 once this girl I knew
She treated me so mean
I offered her my barbeque
She licked my platter clean
Barbeque sliced beef and bread
Ribs and sausage and a cold Big Red
Barbeque makes old ones feel young
Barbecue makes everybody someone
If you're feelin' puny and you don't know what to do
Treat yourself to some meat -- eat some barbeque
Don't give me no broccoli
Or any Swiss fondue

Baby if you wanna rock me
Give me good ole barbeque
Barbeque sliced beef and bread
Ribs and sausage and a cold Big Red
Barbeque makes old ones feel young
Barbecue 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, 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
Barbeque sliced beef and bread
Ribs and sausage and a cold Big Red
Barbeque makes old ones feel young
Barbecue makes everybody someone
If you're feelin' puny and 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 barbeque

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