

Burgers On The Grill

Bob Rivers

Burgers on the grill
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I've really had my fill
Of burgers on the grill
When the relatives go home
I'm stuck with chicken bones
And burgers on the grill

There's a steak tip on the coals
It fell down through the holes
And now it's caught on fire
Smells like a funeral pyre
I was tryin' to get it back
But it's turnin' pretty black
Steak tip on the coals

Yeah!

Wiener on the foil
The skin begins to boil
I dropped it in the soil
I thought that it was spoiled
So I washed it with a hose
And fed it to Aunt Rose
Wiener on the foil

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