

# Barbeque

Robert Earl Keen

Oooh when I was a little boy  
Only one or two  
The first thing 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  
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

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

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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

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