

BBQ Blues

Oh, barbecue blues, barbecue blues, I've got the barbecue blues!

Monday night, went to a barbecue – sing x3
And the rain came down.

Chorus The rain came down and drowned the burger buns,
 Rain came down and drowned the burger buns,
 Rain came down and drowned the burger buns,
 I've got the barbecue blues.

Tuesday night, frazzle the chicken legs – sing x3
And the rain came down.

Chorus The rain came down ... etc.

Wednesday night, sat on the sausages– sing x3
And the rain came down.

Chorus The rain came down ... etc.

Thursday night, trod on a shish-kebab– sing x3
And the rain came down.

Chorus The rain came down ... etc.

Friday night, stamped on the barbecue– sing x3
And the sun came out.

Chorus The sun came out and dried the burger buns,
 Sun came out and dried the burger buns,
 Sun came out and dried the burger buns,
 I've got the barbecue blues.

Oh, barbecue blues, barbecue blues, I've got the barbecue blues.