## Barbeque

from Emmett Otter's Jug Band Christmas

F-Dm Bb C C-F	G-Em C D D-G	When you meet somebody that don't like soul food They still got a soul And it don't mean that you got no rhythm If you don't like rock 'n roll
F-Dm Bb C C-F	G-Em C D D-G	But if your tastes are like mine, you like cider not wine And your very favorite thing to do Is get a pretty girl dancin' to jug band music And a mess of mama's barbecue
Bb F G C	C G A D	Barbecue lifts my spirit I swear that it never fails And the sauce mama makes just stays there forever If you dare to get it under your nails (pause)
F-Dm Bb C C-F	G-Em C D D-G	Well you may be poor with a wolf at your door But money isn't everything You still got the sun and a river full of fun And you'll always have a song to sing
F-Dm Bb C C-F	G-Em C D D-G	So get the frown off your face, we're gonna replace it With a grin and a dream come true With a pretty girl dancin' to jug band music And a mess of mama's barbecue
F-Dm, Bb C, C-F	G-Em, C D, D-G	Kazoo solo
Bb F G	C G	Barbecue lifts my spirit
C	A D	I swear that it never fails And the sauce mama makes just stays there forever If you dare to get it under your nails (pause)
C G-Em C D D-G	A	And the sauce mama makes just stays there forever
G-Em C D	A D A-F#m D E	And the sauce mama makes just stays there forever If you dare to get it under your nails (pause)  So get the frown off your face, we're gonna replace it With a grin and a dream come true  With a pretty girl dancin' to jug band music

Transcribed by Arlo Leach for humpnightthumpers.com