

## TAKE ME TO YOUR BBQ SONG

By Kathy Duval

*(Sing to tune of Row, Row, Row Your Boat)*

Up, up in the sky

Something flies up high.

Willy knows it's not a plane.

He hopes it sails on by.

Down, down, down it comes

Right on Willy's farm.

Willy's porch gets mighty scorched,

And little green guys swarm.

Green guys eat BBQ

And Willy's hat and boots!

Then they dance until they drop,

Now Willy's gonna scoot!

High, high, high he flies

Way out past the moon.

Where everyone loves BBQ

And Willy's bluegrass tunes.

Little green guys on the farm

Tending to the crops

They dig and hoe and plant and weed.

That Texas sun is hot!