

bbq suck

dodie

I saw you bought a barbecue and rumours have begun
You've arranged on Saturday to have a little fun
And I waited for an invite I knew would never come
No fear of missing out here 'cause I've already won

Yeah, I don't mind, it's okay
I was tired, anyway
I'll be fine, I feel great
Oh, give me a break
For a singular date
Ain't got no time to waste for you

I unplugged your barbecue and broke all of your eggs
Taken every burger bun and hid them in a hedge
Put a snail in your mayonnaise, mixed grass into your greens
Think the magpies stole your cutlery - 'cause that one wasn't m
e

Yeah, I don't mind, it's okay
I was tired, anyway
I'll be fine, I feel great
Oh, give me a break
For a singular date

Guess the steaks have been raised
Now your garden's in flames
There wasn't even a cake
All your guests gonna flake
Ain't got no time to waste for you