

The Beat and the Beef

In the San Francisco Saloon that night
she sang her song Karaoke style.
Her slender form to the music swayed,
with every note she flashed a smile,
and the beat goes on.

Anxiously returning to her chair, she was
lavished with praise from her dearest friends.
With hungry eyes she examined her plate
where all that was left were bits of bread
that the beef goes on.

Stretching across the Sunflower State
the DeVore Ranch is crowded with steers.
They're second best to the Lone Star State
where the Longhorns reigned throughout the years,
and the beef goes on.

Whether we hear the beat or eat the beef
life continues with friends so dear.
The many things that we share together
make sunshine bright and Heaven near,
and the beat goes on.

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