

Chuck Berry, You Two

Let's throw a twilight cookout,
We two, you two, no more;
Way out somewhere in the country,
Where we've never been before.
Let's throw it on a weekend,
We two, you two, no more;
And lounge away a holiday,
Like we've never done before.
We'll bring the rounds and some jazzy sound,
To play by a cozy fire,
You two roast wieners and we'll toast the buns
And we'll chow till the night grows nigh'er.
We'll call for you on the weekend,
We two, you two, no more;
And ride out somewhere in the country air,
Just a cozy clan of four.