BUNS

Rich folks sit at a groaning table
    Loaded down with fancy fare.
Dressed in their satin, silks and sable
    Blinded by their silverware.
Sipping wine from crystal glasses
    Making out they're having fun.
    But...
Nothing can beat the simple treat
Of a little bit of butter on a toasted bun.

    Bun, bun, toasted bun
    Buns are liked by everyone
    Know what can't be beat, my son?
    A little bit of butter on a toasted bun.

Poor folks dine in a simple fashion
    Hunks of bread and salted fish.
What would it take to stir their passion?
    What would be their favourite dish?
    Packed with raisins and sultanas
    Warm and golden as the sun.
    No..
Nothing can beat the simple treat
Of a little bit of butter on a toasted bun.

    Bun, bun, toasted bun
    Buns are liked by everyone
    Know what can't be beat, my son?
    A little bit of butter on a toasted bun
        Some butter on a toasted
    Bun, bun, bun, bun, bun, bun, bun
    A little bit of butter on a toasted bun!