

# Chips to Chops

When we were starting out and skint,  
You skinned spuds,  
While I chopped them into chips.  
And eating them with egg, beans and bacon-bits,  
We passed tea time and ketchup,  
In constant conversation.

When we were finished up and flush,  
I reserved a table,  
While you took an age to dress.  
And eating lamb chops, champ with water-cress,  
We passed meal time and mint sauce,  
In silence.

***Peter Byrne***