

One Meat Ball

Ry Cooder

A little man walked up and down,
To find an eating place in town.
He read the menu through and through,
To see what fifteen cents could do.

One meat ball,
One meat ball,
He could afford but one meat ball.

He told the waiter near at hand,
The simple dinner he had planned.
The guests were startled one and all,
To hear that waiter loudly call,

One meat ball,
One meat ball,
This here gent wants one meat ball.

The little man felt very sad,
For one meat ball is all he had,
And in his dreams he hears that call,
You get no bread with one meat ball.

One meat ball,
One meat ball,
You get no bread with one meat ball.