

Bill Withers

"Cold Baloney"

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Cold Baloney, and I'm home by myself.
Well I'm five years old, and it sure is cold
Mama's out cookin' steak for someone else
Sure am sleepy, but I'm gonna wait till my mama
comes
Well if the rich folks don't eat up all that good meat,
Mama's gonna bring me some.

Talking about that cold baloney, mayonnaise, and
bread
Well if it wasn't for cold baloney, you know I would have
been dead.

Poor mama, she sure looks tired
She said "what you eatin' son?"
"I believe that cold baloney sandwich looks good.
Would you please fix you mama one?"

Talking about cold baloney, mayonnaise, and bread
Well if it wasn't for cold baloney, you know I would have
been dead
Baloney was good enough for my father, good enough
for my mother
That baloney saved me and my brother

Cold baloney, mayonnaise, and bread

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