

Shinehead

"One Meatball"

Visit "[One Meatball](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Man, it was long ago back in the days
Man, there was some rough times, see what I'm sayin'
Wasn't no food, no money, no job
No clothes, no way to live
And my time in the soup line, well, there was no soup
left
Had to press on, had to be strong to come along
And we come a long way

Well, a little man walked up and down
To found an eating place in town
He read the menu through and through
To see what fifteen cents could do
One meatball, one meatball
He could afford but one meatball

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 meatball, everybody, one meatball
Hey, this here gent wants one meatball

You know the little man felt ill at ease
He said, some bread, sir, if you please
The waiter hollered down the hall
Ya gets no bread with one meatball
One meatball, one meatball
You gets no bread with one meatball

The little man felt very sad
Yeah, one meatball was all he had
And in his dreams he'd hear that call
Ya gets no bread with one meatball
One meatball with no spaghetti, one meatball
You gets no bread with one meatball

One meatball, one meatball
You gets no bread with one meatball
One more time, sing it
One meatball, one meatball

You gets no bread with one meatball

Visit [Shinehead](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.