

Pietasters

"One Meatball"

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(remix lyrics coming)

One meatball

Without the gravy

One meatball

Or nothing at all

One meatball

Without the gravy

One meatball

Or nothing at all.....

Oh fairest bullet

Of the bullet race

How sweet thou art

And what taste

Oh my sweet lard

I see you make haste

Your fists are looking full

And there's blood on your face

Where's the bread?

Down the hall

You get no bread with one meatball

We belong toghether

Like bacon and ham

We belong together

Like fakin' and sham

Ol' daddy wolf

He does the cuttin'

Put a weasel in the coop

That devil left nuttin'

Break the bread

Bicker and braw

Stir don't shake- your my highball

I've wrung every drop

From the truth that comes out of me

Milked you dry on lies and dishonesty

There's a stain on the shine

A nail for each crime

Down home delicious

Honed down vicious

Vultures lying in wait with the guilt

By a hot wet river laden with silt

There's many a slip.....

....Between cup and a lip
Down in the pig iron
With the shaven raven
Dragged kichin' and screamin' told.....
...."You ain't worth savin'"
The light of this life
Is a stanley knife
I've bled myself dry
I'm my own parasite
Where's the bread?
Down the hall
You get no bread with one meatball
My heroine is heartbreak
She made me sweat fule for my funeral pyre
A foul belle she's fould mouthed
Fingered on the trigger
Trigger on the lip
Where's the bread?
Down the hall
You get no bread with one meatball
If you get to heaven before I do make a little hole
And pull me through

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