

One Meatball

[Dave Van Ronk](#)

A little man walked up and down,
He found an eating place in town.
He looked the menu through and through
To see what fifteen cents could do: One meatball, one meatball,
He couldn't bought 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 oddly call: "One meatball, one meatball,
This here gent wants one meatball." The little man felt ill at ease,
Said "Some bread, son, if you please."
The waiter hollered down the hall
"Ya gets no bread with one meatball!"
One meatball, one meatball,
"Ya gets no bread with one meatball!"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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