

## **One Meatball**

**Hy Zartet/Lou Singer**

**A little man walked up and down**

**To find an eating place in town.**

**He looked the menu through and through**

**To see what fifteen cents would do.**

**One meatball, one meatball,**

**He couldn't afford but one meatball.**

**He told the waiter near at hand,**

**A simple dinner he had planned.**

**The guests were startled one and all**

**To hear that waiter loudly call.**

**"One meatball, one meatball,**

**This here gent wants one meatball."**

**The little man felt ill at ease.**

**He said, "Some bread, Sir, if you please."**

**The waiter hollered down the hall,**

**"You get no bread with one meatball."**

**One meatball, one meatball,**

**You get no bread with one meatball.**

**The little man felt very bad,**

**One meatball was all he had,**

**And in his dreams he hears that call,**

**"You get no bread with one meatball."**

**One meatball, one meatball**

**You get no bread with one meatball.**