

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## All that Meat and No Potatoes

All that Meat and No Potatoes  
Ed Kirkeby)

A man works hard then comes on home,  
Expects to find stew with that fine ham bone.  
He opens the door, then start to lookin',  
Says, "Woman, what's this stuff you're cookin'?"

All that meat and no potatoes  
Just ain't right, like green tomatoes.  
Here I'm waiting, palpitatin',  
For all that meat and no potatoes.

All that meat and no potatoes  
All that food to the alligators, yes.  
Hold me steady. I am ready  
For all that meat and no potatoes.

I don't think that peas are bad.  
With meat most anything goes.  
I look into the pot. I'm fit to bite  
'Cause, woman, you know that mess ain't right.

All that meat and no potatoes  
Just ain't right, like green tomatoes.  
Yes, I'm steamin'. I'm really screamin'  
All that meat and no potatoes.

Where is my fry and ham bone? Where is it?

(Lyrics by Ed Kirkeby, tune by Fats Waller, 1941)

JTD