

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## One Meatball (2)

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Oh, a man was walkin' down the street, lookin' for a place to eat.

A man was walkin' down the street, lookin' for a place to eat.

Oh, he found himself a gorgeous place, and entered in with gorgeous grace.

He found himself a gorgeous place, and entered in with gorgeous grace.

Then he took his purse his pocket hence, but all he found was fifteen cents.

He took his purse his pocket hence, but all he found was fifteen cents.

He scanned the menu through and through, to see what fifteen cents could do.

He scanned the menu through and through, to see what fifteen cents could do.

Now, the only thing that would do at all, was to buy just one, just one  
meatball

The only thing that would do at all, was to buy just one, just one meatball.

So he called the waiter down the hall, and softly whispered "One meatball."

He called the waiter down the hall, and softly whispered "One meatball."

The waiter bellowed down the hall, "The gentleman here wants one meatball."

The waiter bellowed down the hall, "The gentleman here wants one meatball."

Then the guests, they turned both one and all, to see who wanted one meatball.

The guests, they turned both one and all, to see who wanted one meatball.

The wretched man grew ill at ease, and softly whispered, "Bread, sir, please."

The wretched man grew ill at ease, and softly whispered, "Bread, sir, please."

The waiter bellowed down the hall, "You get no bread with one meatball."

The waiter bellowed down the hall, "You get no bread with one meatball."

Bill Garneau version

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