

# One Meatball

PIG

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