Intro: Am G F7 E7 Am G F7 E7

A little man walked up and down. He found an eating place in town.

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

Chorus: One meat-ball— one meat-ball—
He could afford but one— meat-ball——

He told the waiter near at hand, the simple dinner he had planned.

The guests were startled, one and all, to hear that waiter loudly call.

Chorus: What? One meat-ball— one meat-ball,
Hey, this here gent wants one— meat-ball——

Instrumental: Am . E7 . . . . . . Am .

Am . . . . . . . . . Am . . . . . .

The little man felt ill at ease, he said “Some bread, Sir, if you please?”

The waiter hol-lered down the hall, “You gets no bread with one meat-ball

Chorus: One meat-ball— one meat-ball—
You gets no bread with one— meat-ball.
Am . . . | E7 . . . | . . . . . . . | Am . . . |
The little man felt very bad. One meat-ball was all he had.
Am . . . . Dm . . . | E7 . . . . . . | . Am . |
And in his dreams he hears that call, “You gets no bread with one meat-ball!!


Chorus: One meat-ball— one meat-ball—
You gets no bread with one—— meat-ball.

San Jose Ukulele Club