

# Bill Withers, Cold Baloney (Live)

Cold Baloney, and I'm home by myself.  
Well I'm five years old, and it sure is cold  
Mama's out cookin' steak for someone else  
Sure am sleepy, but I'm gonna wait till my mama comes  
Well if the rich folks don't eat up all that good meat,  
Mama's gonna brings me some.

Talking about that cold baloney, mayonnaise, and bread  
Well if it wasn't for cold baloney, you know I would have been dead.

Poor mama, she sure looks tired  
She said "what you eatin' son?"  
&"I believe that cold baloney sandwich looks good.  
Would you please fix you mama one?"

Talking about cold baloney, mayonnaise, and bread  
Well if it wasn't for cold baloney, you know I would have been dead  
Baloney was good enough for my father, good enough for my mother  
That baloney saved me and my brother

Cold baloney, mayonnaise, and bread