

There is nothing like a Lox

We got herring, sweet and sour,

We got pickles, old and young,

We got corned beef and salami and a lot of tasty tongue

We got Philadelphia Cream Cheese in a little wooden box,

What ain't we got?

We ain't got lox!

We got cole slaw, freshly made,

And chopped liver, also fresh,

And a lot of things to please a man

Whose name is Moish or Hesh.

We got plenty pumpernickel,

We got bagels hard as rocks,

What ain't we got?

We ain't got lox!

We got plenty of food which is known as kosher

With the possible exception of smoked salmon,

Which is occasionally referred to by the upper classes, as Nova Scotia

There is nothing like a lox

Nothing in this world.

Wrapped in paper or a box

That is anything like a lox.

Men who manufacture frocks,

They go wild for lox
Men who speculate in stocks
Are investing their stocks in lox.
There is no dish like a lox
No other fish like a lox
And nothing smells like a lox
Or repels like a lox
There's nothing smart like a lox
That burns the heart like a lox
There ain't a thing that's wrong with any man here
That can't be cured by putting him near
A salty, pinkish
Slightly stinkish
Lox!