

On Top of Spaghetti

(Sing to the tune of: "On Top of Old Smokey")

On top of spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball,
When somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table,
And onto the floor,
And then my poor meatball,
Rolled right out the door.

It rolled to the garden,
And under a bush,
And then my poor meatball
Was nothing but mush!

The mush was as tasty,
As tasty could be,
And then the next summer
It grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered,
All covered with moss,
And on it grew meatballs,
All covered with sauce.

So if you have spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball,
'Cause someone might sneeze.