

# On Top of Spaghetti

Song

(Tune: "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 out of the door.

It rolled in 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 early next summer it grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss,  
It grew lovely meatballs and tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese,

Hold on to your meatballs, and  
don't ever sneeze.

