

On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese. I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, it rolled on 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 to a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss. It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese, hold on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze

