

On Top of Spaghetti

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 in a garden
and under a bush,
now my poor meatball,
was nothing but mush.
The mush was as tasty,
as tasty could be,
early next summer,
it grew into a tree.
The tree was all covered,
with beautiful moss.
It grew lovely meatballs,
in a tomato sauce.
So if you like spaghetti,
all covered with cheese,
hold on to your meatballs
and DON'T EVER SNEEZE!
A-A-A-CHOO !!