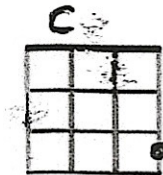
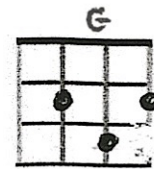
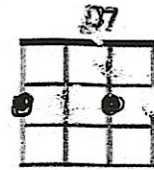


ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

VERSE 1

G
C
G
 On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
D7
G
 I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.
G
C
G
 It rolled off the table and onto the floor,
D7
G
 and then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.



VERSE 2

G
C
G
 It rolled in the garden and under a bush,
D7
G
 and then my poor meatball was nothing but mush.
G
C
G
 The mush was as tasty as tasty could be,
D7
G
 And early next summer, it grew into a tree.

VERSE 3

G
C
G
 The tree was all covered with beautiful moss;
D7
G
 It grew lovely meatballs and tomato sauce.
G
C
G
 So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese,
D7
G
 Hold onto your meatballs and don't ever sneeze.

"ACHOO!"