[Verse 1]
C                       F                                        C
On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese
G                                      C
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

F                                  C
It rolled off the table and on to the floor
G                                      C
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

F                                  C
It rolled in the garden and under a bush
G                                      C
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush

F                                  C
The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be
G                                      C
And early next summer it grew into a tree

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

F                                  C
So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese
G                                      C
Hold on to your meatball whenever you sneeze.