

# Doraldina's Prophecies

## Masters of Reality

Good morning!  
Oh my, little shiny thing  
Gets me in the morning Bringing me round  
From the deepest sleep  
Wakin' me up  
And layin' me down When I was just a little boy  
I tried to cross the river  
Jumped on an alligator  
I thought he was a horse  
Oh my, little shiny thing  
Get me, get me everything  
Oh my, little Doraldine  
Get me in the morning  
And bring me 'round  
From the deepest sleep  
Wakin' me up and layin' me down Layin' me down Oh my  
Oh sister Doraldine  
Get me in the morning  
Bringing me 'round  
From the deepest sleep  
Wakin' me up  
And laying me down  
When we were just a little girl  
We tried to catch the bluebird  
But he grabbed her and he ate her Oh, look out!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>