

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/>