

# Mother Hubbard

## Hunters & Collectors

Old Mother Hubbard she lived in a cave  
Feeding the dinosaurs, she worked like a slave  
Poetry in motion with her cauldron and spoon  
She was stirring the possum by the light of the moon  
Out in the open the stories they told  
Her arm of iron made the blood run cold  
Dinosaurs welcome - she hung out the sign  
They were vicious and hungry but she kept them in line  
By the back of her hand and the lash of her tongue  
Every dinosaur knew - she was number one  
But it's the devil she knows, it keeps her in clothes  
She longed to go dancing in her ribbons and bows  
Yeah everybody loves her but Mother Hubbard won't let go

Velociraptor and Tyrannosaurus Rexed  
Overpopulated and way oversexed  
Breeding like rabbits - so many in need  
She was up to her arms in open mouths to feed  
They never listened to the wisdom she preached  
Nobody thanked her for the millions she reached  
Now she's snowed under but Mother Hubbard won't let go  
Everybody loves her and Mother Hubbard won't let go

It came to nothing as the snow went down  
The beasts were dyin' on the frozen ground  
Blood, sweat, and tears in vain  
Days of sunshine, they're never comin' back again  
She's rollin' home like a train

Early in the morning and alone late at night  
Old Mother Hubbard won't give up the fight  
The ice age is comin' - but she's on the move  
There's another million reasons to prove  
She's got the power, she's still got the taste  
For draggin' every sucker through the prehistoric waste  
Everybody loves her but Mother Hubbard won't let go  
Yeah, she's snowed under but Mother Hubbard won't let go

Everybody loves her but Mother Hubbard won't let go  
Oh no, she can't let go  
She won't let go  
She can't let go  
She can't let go  
She won't let go