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!