

Shortenin' Bread

Cloud Cult

Mama's got shortenin', shortenin' shortenin'
Mama's got shortenin', shortenin' bread!

Somewhere in the deer heard,
The Unicorn is waking,
Licking off its wounds,
And lifting its head.

Its horn is covered with wasps and flowers
It's puttin' away, but it's over my head!

Mama's got shortenin', shortenin' shortenin'
Mama's got shortenin', shortenin' bread!