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Sugar
Sugar, butter
Sugar, butter, flour
Sugar, butter, flour
Sugar, butter, flour
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My hands pluck the things I know that I'll need I'll take the sugar and butter from the pantry I add the flour to begin what I am hoping to start And then it's down with the recipe and bake from the heart

What's inside Everyone wants to know what's inside And I've always told them, but I Feel something needs to change

You wanna know what's inside?
I could tell you if I wasn't hiding
My whole life is in here
In this kitchen, baking
What a mess I'm making