

Beady Belle, Goldilocks

Goldilocks sitting in the baby bear's chair
Doubt doesn't ever occur
Goldilocks eating all the baby bear's porridge
Thinking it's made for her

Goldilocks sleeping in the baby bear's bed
Simply because she's tired
Goldilocks unaware of dangers ahead
Her only guide's desire

A pure belief
All free from detrimental swirl
Completely natural naive
She is the centre of the world

Goldilocks running through the woods tonight
As she runs her locks are getting darker
Goldilocks running with a ripper sight
Goldilocks won't ever go visiting no bears again