

Flour Bed

One spoon of dough one cup of flour half a glass of water the leave for an hour
to make the perfect sourdough It takes the dedication that one man knows
baking's his art and he's a master of his craft

There's flour in my bed and I'm baking all this bread
but I don't mind he said all this flour in my bed

This baker had a loyal wife who stood beside him throughout most of his life
but the sourdough took up his time baking everyday his obsession made him blind
He couldn't see her anymore but he still loved her to the core

There's flour in my bed the bakers wife she said
and I'll go elsewhere instead all this flour in my bed

and then one day this young man came aproached the bakers wife and asked for her name
he said to her I'm young and free so won't you leave your baker and come with me
she felt wanted again she told the baker there and then

There's flour in my bed and this young man want's me she said
so I'll go with him instead he has no flour in his bed

This baker oh he couldn't cope, after all this time yet not a single loaf
he asked his wife to come back home, I can't survive without you I can't be alone
one condition said she, oh anything said he

Oh i do adore your bread the bakers wife she said
and I'll come back to you instead but no more flour in my bed