

# Hammer And Strings (a Lullaby)

## Jack's Mannequin

These hammers and strings been following me around  
From a box filled garage to the dark punk rock clubs  
Of 1000 American towns  
And my friend calls me up,  
She says, how have you been? I say dear I've been well  
Yeah, the money's coming but I miss you like hell  
I still hear you in this old piano, yeah  
She says Andy I know that we don't talk as much  
But I still hear your ghost in these old punk rock clubs  
Come on, write me a song, give me something to trust  
Just promise you won't let it be, just the keys that you touch  
Give me something to believe in, a breath from the breathing  
So write it down, I don't think that I'll close my eyes  
'Cause lately I'm not dreaming so what's the point in sleeping?  
It's just that at night I've got nowhere to hide  
So I write you a lullaby, a lullaby  
These hammers and strings been following me around

Behind passenger vans through the snow, dirt and sands  
Of 1000 American towns  
And my friend calls me up with her heart heavy still  
She says Andy the doctor's prescribed me the pills  
But I know I'm not crazy, I just lost my will  
So why am I, why am I taking them still?  
I need something to believe in, a breath from the breathing  
So write it down, I don't think that I'll close my eyes  
'Cause lately I'm not dreaming so what's the point in sleeping?  
It's just that at night I've got nowhere to hide  
To the sleepless this is my reply, I will write you a lullaby, a lullaby  
Give me something to believe in  
So write it down, I don't think that I'll close my eyes  
'Cause lately I'm not dreaming so what's the point in sleeping?  
It's just that at night I've got nowhere to hide  
To the sleepless this is my reply I'll write you a lullaby  
A lullaby, a lullaby, a lullaby

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