

# Lullaby to Nightmares

## They Might Be Giants

Have you ever seen a bloody head?  
Glass in hand, lying up in bed  
That's the time to sing this cowardly lullaby  
And you ought to know why Lullaby to nightmares, whispered low  
In the night where batwings flow  
That's where all the fright mares go  
When the elephants die, wouldn't you like to try? Have you ever heard the blackbird's song?  
Summer days, all summer long  
Underneath a shady tree a shadow sitting next to me  
And we stare at the sun Lullaby to nightmares, whispered low  
In the night where batwings flow  
That's where all the fright mares go  
When the elephants die, wouldn't you like to try?

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