

Thumbelina

Pretenders

Hush little baby
Don't you cry
When we get to Tucson
You'll see why We left the snowstorms
And the thunder and rain
For the desert sun
We're gonna be born again What's important
In this world
A little boy
A little girl Hush little darling
Go to sleep
Look out the window
And count the sheep That dot the hillsides
In the fields of wheat
Across America
As we cross America What's important
Here today
The broken line
On the highway All the love in the world for you, girl
Thumbelina in a great big scary world
All the love in the world for you, girl
Take my hand and we'll make it through this world Hush little baby
My poor little thing
You've been shuffled about
Like a pawned wedding ring It must seem strange
Love was here then gone
And the Oklahoma sunrise
Becomes the Amarillo dawn What's important
In this life
Ask the man
Who's lost his wife

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