Lullaby

Shawn Mullins

She grew up with the children of the stars
In the Hollywood Hills, in the Boulevard.
Her parents threw big parties. Everyone was there.
They hung out with folks like Dennis Hopper
And Bob Seger and Sonny and Cher.And she feels safe now in this bar on Fairfax.
And from the stage I can tell that
She can't let go and she can't relax.
And just before she hangs her head to cry
I sing to her a lullaby.I say, everything's gonna be alright
Rockabye, rockabye
Everything's gonna be alright
Rockabye, rockabye, rockabyeAnd she still lives with her mom outside the city
Down that street about a half a mile.
And all her friends tell her she's so pretty.
But she'd be whole lot prettier if she smiled once in a while, 'cause even her smile looks like a frown.
She's seen her share of devils in this angel town.Everything's gonna be alright
Rockabye, rockabye
Everything's gonna be alright
Rockabye, rockabye, rockabyeI told her, "I ain't so sure about this place.
It's hard to play a gig in this town and keep a straight face.
And it seems like everybody's got a plan.
It's kinda like Nashville with a tan."Everything's gonna be alright
Rockabye, rockabye
Everything's gonna be alright
Rockabye, rockabyeEverything's gonna be alright
Rockabye, rockabye
Everything's gonna be alright
Rockabye, rockabye, rockabyeBye, bye
Bye, bye

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