Jack's Mannequin "Hammer And Strings (a Lullaby)"

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These hammers and strings Been following me around From a box filled garage To the dark punk rock clubs Of 1000 American crowds 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, oh 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 doctors
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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