

by Shawn Mullins

"Lullaby"

Visit "[Lullaby](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She grew up with the children of the stars
in the Hollywood hills and the boulevards.
Her parents threw big parties. Everyone was there.
They hung out with folks like Dennis Hopper and Bob
Seeger 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 sing:

(chorus)
Everything's gonna be all right.
Rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye.
Everything's gonna be all right.
Rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye.

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 a whole lot prettier, if she smiled once in a
while.
'Cause even her smile looks like a frown,
and she's seen her share of devils in this angel town.

(chorus)
(vocal fill-in w/music solos)

I 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.
Seems like everybody's got a plan.
It's kind of like Nashville with a tan.

(chorus x4)
Bye
Bye

Bye
Bye
Bye

Visit [by Shawn Mullins](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.