

# Paula Cole, Hush,hush,hush

Long white arms  
Losing their strength and form  
Sixty year man on twenty year old skin  
Skeleton, your eyes have lost their warmth  
Look to your father for some support

CHORUS:

Hush hush hush  
Says your daddy's touch  
Sleep sleep sleep  
Says the hundredth sheep  
Peace peace peace  
May you go in peace  
Cruel joke you waited so long to show  
The one that you wanted wasn't a girl  
All your life you kept it hidden inside  
Now when you step  
You stumble

You die

Chorus

Oh maybe next time  
You'll be henry the VIII  
Wake up tomorrow, alexander the great  
Open your eyes in a new life again  
Oh maybe next time  
You'll be given a chance

Hush hush hush

Hush hush hush

Hush hush hush

Hush hush hush

Hush...