

Jimmies Chicken Shack, Lullaby

push little baby scream out your words
papas going to buy you another dead bird
hush little darling and don't ask why
one day your mama go up and died

lull lull lull la la la bye bye bye
lull lull lull la la la bye bye bye

we don't know what happened to them all
ashes to ashes we rise or fall down up down up down
then about waste i fall from the trees
who will be there catch the cradle and me

lull lull lull la la la bye bye bye
lull lull lull la la la bye bye bye

lull lull lull la la la bye bye bye
lull lull lull la la la bye bye bye

now i lay me down to sleep
i pray my word to keep

lullaby
another die