## Pretenders, Thumbelina

Hush little baby, don't you cry
When we get to tucson you'll see why
We left the snowstorms and the thunder and rain
For the desert sun, we're gonna be born again
What's important in this world
A little boy, a little girl

Hush little darling, go to sleep Look out the window and count the sheep That dot the hillsides and the fields of wheat Across america as we cross america What's important here today The broken line on the highway

All the love in the world for you, girl Thumbelina in a great big scary world All the love in the world for you, girl Take my hand and we'll make it through this world

Hush little baby, my poor little thing You've been shuffled about like a pawned wedding ring It must seem strange, love was here then gone And the oklahoma sunrise becomes the amarillo dawn What's important in this life Ask the man who's lost his wife