

Shawn Mullins, Rockabye

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 Seger and
Sonny and Cher.

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.

Rockabye, rockabye.

Everything's gonna be all right.

Rockabye, rockabye, rockabye.

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.

She's seen her share of devils in this angel town.

(chorus)

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)