

# The 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  
In 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  
Transcribed by Robert Kacsich (e9125767@stud1.tuwien.ac.at), with some