

# The Style Council, A Woman's Song

Hush little baby don't you cry  
Momma's gonna buy you a nursery rhyme  
And if that don't send you to sleep  
Momma's gonna have to find the key  
All of our worries are not our choice  
Someone sees to that, I know not why  
Things that we've worked for they started to sell  
Now heaven is for angels and earth is hell

Hush little baby your time may come  
When things as they are now will be undone  
And you as the change if you last that long  
And you as the change if you last that long

Hush oh, my child, Momma's only sad  
They've damned nearly taken away all I have  
And all I have in the world is you  
Just you and the future's that sees me through

But hush oh, my child, Momma's only sad  
They've damned nearly taken away all I have  
And all I have in the world is you  
All I have in the world is you  
It's you and the future's that sees me through