The Style Council, A Woman's Song (Hstga Versi

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

So hush little baby your time may come
The 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

All I have in the world is you
It's you and the future's that sees me through