

It don't Have to Be a lullaby 2/82

149 A E

It could be the crickets singing in your own back yard
 It could be your friend the wind - it could be a cat
 It could be the ~~frank~~ soup - or the TV show songs
 It don't have to be a lullaby to put you to sleep babe
 It don't have to be a lullaby, (C6 B6 A E m) E7

~~It could be~~
 you down from labors of conception or your back
 Fallen out exhausted after driving the surpikes
~~It could be~~ wipe you out - can sneeze with a book & a light
 Oh Worryin' too can

you're sleeping now + that is when she house comes out
 " " " + hear creaks + groans
 " " " ~~the golden~~ ~~in a~~ ~~fallen~~ ~~into the~~ ~~dark~~ ~~there~~ ~~by~~ ~~the~~ ~~ceiling~~
 " " " suspended + alone

We made love intently - you lay and sat on the bed
 Sing me a song you said to me - while we were catching
 I grabbed the guitar and sang you a song - look at the life of eyes