

Lullabye

Amos Lee

I followed her down by the railroad tracks
waited until she couldn't turn back
her clothes in a pile and her blood in a stream
yeah a lullabye don't always turn to a dream

took both her kids and put em in the garage
and took off in her car and became a mirage
out in the desert where the air is clean
and a lullabye don't always turn to a dream

an innocent man might take the blame
i'll shave my head, and change my name

out in the desert it's as still as death
it's as if mother nature mother nature was holding her breath
the coyotes howl and the vultures scream
and a lullabye don't always turn to a dream

i guess it started when i was a teen
and my parents will never know their little boy is such a fiend
i guess sometimes it works out, but you never know what it means
cause a lullabye don't always turn to a dream
naw, a lullabye don't always turn to a dream