

## Lullaby

NOA

Sleep little baby don't you fret  
mamma's gonna say a little prayer  
then mama's gonna get some masking tape  
and fix the hole in the ozone layer

sleep little angel, baby dove  
sun's gone down, it's getting late  
mamma's got her chicken soup of love  
for the bad old world is sick with hate

wish that I could give you child  
all the beauty I have seen  
all the nature growing wild  
far from your computer screen

who knows what the world will be,  
angel child, when your are grown,  
mamma's gonna sing you a melody  
that you can humm when you're alone

now you're in you're cozy bed,  
sleep little angel, drop of mud,  
there's a journey in your head  
and desert winds blow in your blood

wicked wolf and wicked world  
howling in the moonless sky  
but mamma's here to fend them off  
hush little baby, don't you cry