

## A Woman's Song

The Style Council

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  
You as the change if you last that long

Well, 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 that sees me through

So 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  
You as the change if you last that long

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