Thumbelina

Pretenders

Hush little baby Don't you cry When we get to Tucson You'll see why We left the snowstorms And the thunder and rain For the desert sun We're gonna be born again What's important In this world A little boy A little girl Hush little darling Go to sleep Look out the window And count the sheep That dot the hillsides In the fields of wheat Across America As we cross America What's important Here today The broken line On the highway All the love in the world for you, girl Thumbelina, in a great, big scary world All the love in the world for you, girl Take my hand, and we'll make it through this world Hush little baby My poor little thing You've been shuffled about Like a pawned wedding ring It must seem strange Love was here then gone And the Oklahoma sunrise Becomes the Amarillo dawn What's important In this life Ask the man Who's lost his wife

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