

Spanish Lullabies

Beth Hart

I howl out at the moon
I cry into the dark
Like a crazed sick fool
To his cruel heart
Still I don't really mind
This evil man's all mine
At the end of the line

I drove all the way south
Where the sun never sleeps
Still the kiss from my lips
Can't kill the pain that he keeps
Still I don't really mind
What I've lost I'll find
At the end of the line

Sing your sad song
While I hang on
You know I love to hear you cry
Cause it feels good
And it so right
And it holds me through the night
You know I love your lies
And your Spanish lullabies

My heart was as wild
As wild as a child
But now that I'm grown
It's harder than stone
Still I don't really mind
I pray heaven is blind
At the end of the line

I got secrets to tell
I got stories from hell
I hide under the sheets
But my hell never sleeps
Still I don't really mind
I pray heaven is blind
At the end of the line

Sing your sad song
While I hang on
You know I love to hear you cry
Cause it feels good
And it so right
And it holds me through the night
You know I love your lies
And your Spanish lullabies

Sing your sad song
While I hang on
You know I love to hear you cry
Cause it feels good
And it feels right
And it holds me through the night
Sing your sad song

While I hang on
You know I love to hear you cry
Cause it feels good
And it so right
And it holds me through the night
You know I love your lies
And your Spanish lullabies
Lullabies