

## Hashtag Lullaby

Jonatha Brooke

There's fate and there's fury, go hang the jury  
No one's gonna sleep tonight  
A hashtag for everything  
A battle hymn for you to sing  
But nothing's gonna make it right

You choke down all the reasons another night burns by  
And no one ever sang you a lullaby

Everybody was some body's baby  
Every baby's got some kind of destiny  
Who we once were is not who we may be  
Everybody was somebody's baby

Got your grandma's hands, but you broke her heart  
Lost the race before the start  
No chariot gonna swing that low and you know  
Going home is gonna tear you apart

You choke down all the reasons another night burns by

And no one ever sang you a lullaby

Everybody was some body's baby  
Every baby's got some kind of destiny  
Who we once were is not who we may be  
Everybody was somebody's baby

I've got nothing left of what God gave me  
'Cause losing is my finest art  
But one kind thing, one simple song might save me  
And my broken heart, my broken heart

Everybody was some body's baby  
Every baby's got some kind of destiny  
Who we once were is not who we may be  
Everybody was somebody's baby

There's fate and there's fury, go hang the jury  
No one's gonna sleep tonight