

The Hand That Rocks The Cradle

Jessi Colter

[Verse]

In the wee small hours of midnight
When your man just won't come home
With your legs spread on his bed howling at the moon
When the hot blood in your body
Is trying to flood your mind
Let the hand that rocks the cradle lead your song
Ain't no time to go get haunted
Driving roads that you've been down
Take some time and just remember
All the nights you've done him wrong
Don't you know that your man's country
Is as strong as your man's home
Let the hand that rocks the cradle lead your song
Ain't no time left to be bitter
There's a race here we've got to run
To fight that fight ain't easy
And only love can get it done
There's a man who won't live for it
He laid it down and called us one
Let the hand that rocks the cradle lead your song

[Outro]

In the wee small hours of midnight...