

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