## **Hush Hush**

## **Pistol Annies**

My brother got out of rehab Right around Christmas time Mama made a turkey

Daddy was worried he was gonna have to break up a fight

Everybody was walking on eggshells

Drinking eggnog instead of beer

We were holdin' our tongues, scratchin' our heads

Wonderin' how the hell we got hereHush, hush, don't you dare say a word

Hush, hush, don't you know the truth hurts

Hush, hush, when push comes to shove it's best to keep it hush, hush

We were sitting around the dinner table

And we were eating our pumpkin pie

While the sugar-coated pretty little secret was eating everybody alive

Well daddy's reading propaganda

And he's talking 'bout the end of days

Well cheers to the vodka mama's been sneakin'

Let's all gather 'round and prayHush, hush, don't you dare say a word

Hush, hush, don't you know the truth hurts

Hush, hush, when push comes to shove it's best to keep it hush, hushSo I snuck behind the red barn

And I took myself a toke

Since everybody here hates everybody here

Hell I might as well be the joke

I'm gonna dance up on the table

Singing "This Little Light of Mine"

God gave it to me, what good's it gonna do me

If I don't, by God, let it shine

Hush, hush, don't you dare say a word

Hush, hush, don't you know the truth hurts

Hush, hush, when push comes to shove it's best to keep it hush, hushHide your tattoo, put on your Sunday best,

Pretend you're not a mess, be the happy family in the front pewHush, hush, don't you dare say a word

Hush, hush, don't you know the truth hurts

Hush, hush, when push comes to shove it's best to keep it hush, hushHush, hush, don't you dare say a word

Hush, hush, don't you know the truth hurts

Hush, hush, when push comes to shove it's best to keep it hush, hushBest to keep it hush, hush Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/