

LITTLE SISTER

HEY LITTLE SISTER I HEARD YOU WENT TO MR. SO AND SO,
KNOCKING ON HIS DOOR AGAIN LAS NIGHT,
SAID YOU NEEDED IT BAD YOU KNOW THAT AIN'T RIGHT
'CAUSE SO MANY TIMES YOU'VE COME TO ME CRYING
TRYING TO STOP, YOU SAID IT HURTS SO BAD
BUT PLEASE DON'T LET YOU GO BACK FOR MORE

CHORUS:

MY LITTLE SISTER IS A ZOMBIE IN A BODY
WITH NO SOUL A ROLE SHE HAS LEARNED TO PLAY
IN A WORLD WHERE NOTHING ELSE MATTERS
BUT IT MATTERS, WE GOTTA START FEEDING OUR SOULS
NOT OUR ADDICTIONS OR AFFLICTIONS OF PAIN
TO AVOID THE SAME QUESTIONS WE MUST
ASK OURSELVES TO GET ANY ANSWERS
WE GOTTA START FEEDING OUR SOULS
HAVE BEEN LOST TO THE MILLION WITH LOTS
WHO FEED ON ADDICTION SELLING PILLS AND WHAT'S HOT
I WISH I COULD SAVE HER FROM ALL THEIR DELUSIONS
ALL THE CONFUSION OF A NATION THAT STARVES FOR SALVATION
BUT CLOTHING IS THE CLOSEST APPROXIMATION
TO GOD AND HE ONLY KNOWS THAT DRUGS
ARE ALL WE KNOW OF LOVE
EVERYDAY WE STARVE WHILE WE EAT WHITE BREAD

AND BEER INSTEAD OF A HANDSHAKE OR A HUG

WE SPILL THE PILLS AND SWEEP THEM UNDER THE RUG.

CHORUS

HEY LITTLE SISTER I HEARD YOU WENT TO MR. SO AND SO'S

KNOCKIN ON HIS DOOR AGAIN LAST NIGHT.

SAID YOU NEEDED MORE.

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**