

# Steve Earle, Little Sister

(greg trooper version - from we don't dance)

I don't care what you do to me  
I don't care what you do to me  
I don't care what you do to me  
But won't you let my little sister be

Now you can tie me up an torture me  
You can hang me from a willow tree  
You can jail me for eternity  
But won't you let my little sister be

She's afraid of the dark

She prays for the morning light  
She's as free as a bird  
And her wings are spread and ready for flight  
She knows nothing at all  
About you and your emotional plight  
But she heard you making noises  
In the hallway late last night

If you got to have something to show  
And you've got to take it down below  
And you're sure that one of us must go  
Take me and leave my sister alone