

Audio Adrenaline, Bag Lady

Flea bitten bag lady once you looked fine
You had a family you loved just like mine
Second hand clothing and knots in your hair
Tonight you might die, but would anyone care
Sweet little lady your soul is worth gold
Don't believe all the lies you've been told
I have a friend, a friend indeed
Comes to the rescue of damsels in need

Friend and father, repair their soul
Make them feel wanted, make them feel whole

Young daddy's daughter with child on the way
Made a mistake but that's O.K.
Life is the most precious choice of them all
Just cry on my shoulder and I'll give a call