

Elk City, Little Brother

Little brother, how you hide under the covers when you wake me.
You like to light a little trouble then you run around the fire.
Oh, how you run, it's so exciting.
Oh, how you run away.

Little brothers, got your fingers in a mess and then you panic.
You blow a whistle, write a letter, tell'em how you've been burned.
Oh, how you wait for a reaction.
But nothing comes your way.

Oh, take it slowly.
Our mother told you : You couldn't go.
And when I'm set to meet you.
I cannot reach you, so I go home.

Caught in a cabin you imagined I was once your big sister.
Caught in a moment I imagined you were my little friend.
Oh, how we thought it was exciting.
Oh, how we thought it'd never end.

Oh, take it slowly.
Our mother told you : You couldn't go.
And when I'm set to meet you.
I cannot reach you, so I go home.

So I'm imaginary sister.
Now looking for something to do.
Oh, if I had a little brother.
I hope he wouldn't be like you.

Oh, take it slowly.
Our mother told you : You couldn't go.
And when I'm set to meet you.
I cannot reach you, so I go home.