

Jewel, Little Sister

Hey little sister I heard you went to Mr. So and So, knock knock knockin on his door
again last night, said you needed it bad-
you know that ain't right

'Cause so many times you've come to me cry-crying
trying to stop. you said it hurts so bad
But please don't let you
go back for more

My little sister is a Zombie in a body
with no soul in a role she has learned to play
in a world today where nothing else matters
but it matters, we gotta start feeding our souls
Not our addiction 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 millions 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 of a nation that starves for salvation
but clothing is the closest to approximation
to God and He only knows that drugs
are all we know of love

Every day we starve while we eat white bread
and beer instead of a hadshake or hug
We spill the pills and sweep them
under the rug

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with no soul in a role she has learned to play
in a world today where nothing else matters
but it matters, we gotta start feeding our souls
Hey little sister I heard you went to Mr. So and So's
Knock, knock, knockin' on his door again last night
Said you needed more