

# 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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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