Little Sister

Concrete Blonde

Little sisterMama's nest is empty, all the babies grown and gone
And you're talking, I can hear me, you should hear you
Look into a younger face that used to be my own
Years apart they make it harder to be near youLittle sister
Little sisterAll the times you couldn't tell her how you miss her
But I'm only half a heart away
Over all the time and distance I am where you are
And I love you, above all we're flesh and bloodLittle sister
Little sisterAll along the way the road gets turned and twisted
And it hurts some, yeah, you know it hurts some
Trying to find your way home

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