

Little Brother

311

Oh, hey little brother
Youve got so much to discover
Cant you conceptualize
What youre doing to our mother Those drugs that you choose
Leave you left with the blues
Trust me I've been there
To me it's old news Pending disaster
Youre heading there faster
It's tearing me up
To know you get so plastered Because youre caught up in the scene
At the age of nineteen
Maybe so was I at the age
But I had a dream And those goddamn powdered drugs
Theyll fill you with doubt
Youre just getting sucked on up in it
And you have to break out You blacked out on the floor
You told me, the next day they found you that way
Those damn medications had your back baby
It hurt when they took them all away Youre feeling so bad
Youre looking for a place to land
Help me understand
How in hell it got so out of hand I know that it's hard
But youre risking being permanently scared
Youre hurting inside
So youre flirting with tragedy on the dark side Those drugs that you choose
Leave you left with the blues
Trust me Ive been there
To me it's old news Hey little brother
You messed up another chance
Sooner or later you must take a stand At the edge of it
All where you begin
To consume that product to its very end How much time is left
Will you collapse
Will you confess you're in a spiritless void
Spinning into excess You blacked out on the floor
You told me, the next day they found you that way
Those damn medications had your back baby
It hurt when they took them all away Youre feeling so bad
Youre looking for a place to land

Help me understand
How in hell it got so out of hand, go

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