## **Bag Lady**

## **Audio Adrenaline**

Flea bitten bag lady, once you looked fine

You had a family, you loved just like mine

Second hand clothin' and knots in your hair

Tonight you might die but would anyone careSweet little lady, your soul is worth gold

Don't believe all the lies, you've been told

I have a friend, a friend indeed, yeah

Comes to the rescue your damsels in needFriend and father repair their souls

Make them feel wanted

Make them feel whole, yeah

Friend and father repair their souls

Make them feel wanted

Make them feel whole Young daddy's daughter with child on the way

Made a mistake but that's okay, yeah

Life is the most precious gift of them all

Just cry on my shoulder and I'll give a call, yeahFriend and father repair their souls

Make them feel wanted

Make them feel whole, yeah

Friend and father repair their souls

Make them feel wanted

Make them feel wholeFriend and father repair their souls

Make them feel wanted

Make them feel whole, yeah

Friend and father repair their souls

Make them feel wanted

Make them feel wholeFriend and father repair their souls

Make them feel wanted

Make them, make them feel whole

Repair their souls

Repair, repair their souls

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