

Little Sister

21 Guns

(greg trooper version - from we don't dance)

I don't care what you do to me

I don't care what you do to me

I don't care what you do to me

But won't you let my little sister be

Now you can tie me up an torture me

You can hang me from a willow tree

You can jail me for eternity

But won't you let my little sister be

She's afraid of the dark

She prays for the morning light

She's as free as a bird

And her wings are spread and ready for flight

She knows nothing at all

About you and your emotional plight

But she heard you making noises

In the hallway late last night

If you got to have something to show

And you've got to take it down below

And you're sure that one of us must go

Take me and leave my sister alone

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