

Heroin Addict Sister

Elizabeth Cook

She asked for her mamas bathrobe
And a pot of potato soup
Shes gonna dry out this time if it kills her
She wants the whole family in the loop
She can outsmart death like a stuntman
Shes a cat with 99 lives
Shes my heroin addict sister
And Ive known her all my life
SHES MY HEROIN ADDICT SISTER
AND I HATE TO SEE HER GO
AND I HATE TO SEE HER HOLDIN ON
AT THE END OF THE SAME OLE ROPE
She pushes a tiny needle
Its like the devils DNA
It takes her somewhere shes just gotta go
But cant afford to stay
She stripped for a while in Connecticut
Got married at least 5 times
Every one of them men was crazy about her
So she married a couple of em twice
Shes a certified underwater welder
She can cook, clean, and crochet
She can flash a smile from her sweet weary soul
Thatll melt all your doubts away
SHES MY HEROIN ADDICT SISTER
AND I HATE TO SEE HER GO
AND I HATE TO SEE HER HOLDIN ON
AT THE END OF THE SAME OLE ROPE
Shes high at the homeless shelter
When shes had it out with my niece
She dont notice the holes in her clothes
Or perverted Orlando police
Ive been so mad I wanted to kill her
So worried I had to cry
Such crazy stories I cant help but laugh
So scared of when shes gonna die
She called outside of Atlanta
Been dodging them big ole trucks
Ya know she cleaned up in Tennessee one time before

She just needs a couple hundred bucks
And she just needs to be with us
We all say thank God mama
Aint here to go through it this time
Shes in heaven telling them Macon County cops
Better give her baby a ride
And they got to her just in time
SHES MY HEROINE ADDICT SISTER
AND I HATE TO SEE HER GO
AND I HATE TO SEE HER HOLDIN ON
AT THE END OF THE SAME OLE ROPE
AT THE END OF THE SAME OLE ROPE,
ALWAYS AT THE END OF HER ROPE

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