

Oh, hey little brother  
You've got so much to discover  
Cant you conceptualize  
What you're 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  
You're heading there faster  
It's tearing me up  
To know you get so plastered

Because you're 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  
They'll fill you with doubt  
You're 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

You're feeling so bad  
You're 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 you're risking being permanently scared  
You're hurting inside  
So you're 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

You're feeling so bad  
You're looking for a place to land  
Help me understand  
How in hell it got so out of hand, go