

Little Sister

Concrete Blonde

Little sister
Mama's nest is empty, all the babies grown and gone
And you're talking.
I can hear me, you should hear you.
Look into a younger face that used to be my own
Years apart they make it harder to be near you.

Little sister
Little sister
All the times you couldn't tell her how you miss her.
But I'm only half a heart away.
Over all the time and distance I am where you are.
And I love you. above all we're flesh and blood.

Little sister
Little sister
All along the way the road gets turned and twisted
And it hurts some, yeah you know it hurts some
Trying to find your way home.