

Brother Jukebox

Keith Whitley

Brother jukebox, sister wine
Mother freedom, father time
Since she left me by myself
You're the only family I've got left.

I go down to the same old cafe
Where I try to wash my troubles away
I'm still down and I'm still all alone
But it beats staying home all night long.

Brother jukebox, sister wine
Mother freedom, father time
Since she left me by myself
You're the only family I've got left.

I go home Lord, I climb that old stairway
And I tell myself tomorrow's a new day
But I know I'll just go down again
And spend my time with my new next of kin.

Brother jukebox, sister wine
Mother freedom, father time
Since she left me by myself
You're the only family I've got left.

You're the only family I've got left...