

# Cocaine (Killed My Community)

Alabama 3

Cocaine killed my community  
Heroin hurt my home  
When my mama went down on the morphine  
I seen my papa get high on the physeptone  
And now my sister swings on the psilocybin  
My brother broke up on barbiturates  
My two little cousins got shot selling rock

But I don't mind, 'cause I live in the light, yeah  
I live in the light of the Lord  
The sword the Lord he gave me  
Is the sword that's gonna save me  
I live in the light of the Lord

Help me Jesus

All I need is light of the L O R D shining right down on me

'Cause I need it every hour, yeah  
Lord I need it every hour  
I need it, oh I need it, yeah  
Every hour, gracious Lord

I need it every hour  
Oh gracious Lord  
Oh I need it every hour  
I need it every hour  
Oh gracious Lord  
Oh I need it every hour  
I need it every hour  
Gracious Lord  
Oh I need it every hour

Cocaine killed my community  
And heroin hurt my home  
What you see your mama do?  
My mama went down on the morphine  
I seen my papa get high on the physeptone  
And now my sister swings on the psilocybin  
My brother's been up on barbiturates  
My two little cousins got shot selling rock  
Heartbreakin'  
Outside the old school gates, yeah

But I don't mind, 'cause I live in the light, yeah  
I live in the light of the Lord  
The sword the Lord he gave me  
Is the sword that's gonna save me  
I live in the light of the Lord

'Cause I don't mind, 'cause I live in the light, yeah  
I live in the light of the Lord  
The sword the Lord he gave me  
Is the sword that's gonna save me  
I live in the light of the Lord

'Cause I need it, every hour, yeah

Lord I need it every hour  
Yeah I need it, Lord!  
Lord I need it, yeah  
Every hour, oh gracious Lord, yeah