

## Little Angel, Little Brother

Lucinda Williams

Your R&B records your music books  
Your sense of humor and your rugged good looks  
I see you now at the piano  
Your back a slow curve  
Playing Ray Charles and Fats Domino  
While I sang all the words  
Little angel little brother  
Your bad habits and your attitude  
Your restless ways and your solitude  
I see you leaning your lanky frame  
Just inside the door  
A figure behind the kitchen screen  
Staring down at the floor  
Little angel little brother

Little angel little brother  
Your passion for Shakespeare and your paperbacks  
Your chess pieces and your wisecracks  
I see you sleeping in the car  
Curled up on the back seat  
Parked outside of a bar  
An empty bottle at your feet  
Little angel little brother  
Your are & be records your music books  
Your sense of humor and your rugged good looks  
I see you now at the piano  
Your back a slow curve  
Playing Ray Charles and Fats Domino  
While I sang all the words  
Little angel little brother  
Little angel little brother of mine