

## Hey Brother

Samiam

Look at my puppy  
Can you spare a quarter  
Playing guitar and stinking up the corner  
Patchouli oil and freshly dirty feet  
Mom's station wagon is parked down the street

Hey brother hey what ever happened to twisted sister  
Your jacket still smells like bleach  
Used to say anarchy but now it's peace  
Oh boy jerry's playing in the park  
But you've got to be home before dark

Hey brother hey what ever happened to twisted sister  
I can't even walk down the street  
Without some hippy bugging me  
Oh god I'm starving feed me please  
I got sixty bucks but it's for my tickets  
To the dead shows in Sacto the one's next week  
What ever happened to you