

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