Run Sister Run

Cass McCombs

They're coming at you from all sides To imprint your body and say they didn't The highest authority on Cheez Whiz Hiding behind a Supreme Court urinalRun, sister

Run, sister

Run, sister

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RunRun, sister

Run, sister

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Run, sister

Run

Or do male justices piss in a squat?

Our sister lives in a squat that pisses on justice

Justice is blind and a woman to boot

These boots are made for marching and that's justice tooRun, sister

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Run, sister

RunThey say silly woman can't organize a spice rack

And when we say they we mean us part of the time

We are all one but not today

Fish tomorrow, not today

Run, sister

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Run, sister

RunRun back to the park, they'll roll you a cig, free

Run to any immigrant detention facility

Run you back to the jailhouse

For not talking shit on their ugly wives and kidsRun, sister

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Run, sister

RunRun you up a thirty foot totem pole

Run, sister, tell the people

Run your life if you're not careful

Tell Father Time his daughters are waitingRun, sister

Run, sister

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Run, sister

RunRun, sister

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Run, sister

RunMy sister's a Queen, she ain't no concubine

Don't call my sister no concubine, she is the Mother of Creation

Who are you? who are you to call her a concubine?

Don't you know you got to forgive that you may be forgiven?Run, sister

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RunMen - respect your sister and respect your Queen Be good to your woman, my man, and she will free you

Sister - forgive your man that he may rise from bondage

Only you sister, only you my Queen can free the manRun, sister

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RunFull moon in Pisces, a reflective riddle

Illusory shadows upon open wounds

Wars of our fathers bouncing like a pinball machines

Between me and my brother stands our sister, don't shoot!Run, sister

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Run

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/