

# Sisterly Love

Dolores O'riordan

Sister, sister, it's okay  
We'll come together in a place one day  
The problem really was she wasn't much like me  
There were so many kids in the family  
I really really wanted to be one of the boys  
I couldn't really care for her girlish toys  
I buried her dolls in the sand one day  
In a beautiful pram at the top of the yard  
I know she couldn't be psychologically scarred  
About that beautiful pram at the top of the yard

Singin', sisterly love  
Sister sister, it's okay  
We'll come together in a place one day  
The problem really was she wasn't much like me  
There were so many kids in the family  
This baby girl was a dream come true  
Tell me what in the hell have i done to you?  
The time has moved along and i have 2 girls now  
They remind me of you and me somehow  
I'm hoping and i'm praying that they both will be  
More together in life than you and me

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