Sister Blister

Alanis Morissette

You and me, we're cut from the same cloth
It seems to some, we famously get along
But you and me are strangers to each other
'Cuz you and me, competitive to the bone
Such tragedy to trample on each other
With how much we've endured, with the state this land is in
And you and me feel joined by only gender
We are not all for one and one for all
Sister blister, we fight to please the brothers
And think their acceptance is how we win
They're happy, we're climbing over each other
To beg the club of boys to let us in
You and me, estranged from the mother
And you and me have felt impotent in our skin
You and me have taken it out on each other
And you and me disloyal to the feminine
Such a pity to disavow each other
With how far we've come, with how strong we've been
And you and me are on this pendulum together
And you and me with scarcity still fueling
Sister blister, we fight to please the brothers
We think their acceptance is how we win
They're happy, we're climbing over each other
To beg the club of boys to let us in
We may not have priorities same
We may not even like each other
We may not be hugely anti-men
But such a cost to dishonor a sister
You and me have made it harder for the other
We forget how hard separatism has been
You and me, we can help change their minds together
And you and me in alignment until the end
Sister blister, we fight to please the brothers
We think their acceptance is how we win
They're happy, we're climbing over each other
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