

# Sisters

## Prh

Sisters, sisters

There were never such devoted sisters  
Never had to have a chaperoned, no sir

I'm here to keep my eye on her

Caring, sharing

Every little thing that we are wearing  
When a certain gentleman arrived from Rome

She wore the dress and I stayed home  
All kinds of weather, we stick together

The same in the rain or sun

Three different faces but in tight places

We think and we act as one

Those who've seen us

Know that not a thing could come between us  
Many men have tried to split us up but no one can

Lord, help the mister

Who comes between me and my sisters

And Lord, help the sister

Who comes between me and my man

Sister at me mention

I know deep inside your heart

That you will feel with the best intention

Sister, you're in the know

You understand that in the far

I'll always be you, the men will come and go

All kinds of weather, we stick together

The same in the rain or sun

Three different faces but in tight places

We think and we act as one

Those who've seen us

Know that not a thing could come between us

Many men have tried to split us up

But no one can, nobody can

Lord, help the mister

Who comes between me and my sisters

And Lord, help the sister

Who comes between me and my man

Sister, don't come between me, me and my man

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