

Sisters (White Christmas)

Bette Midler

Sisters sisters
There were never such devoted sisters
Never had to a chaperon
No sir
I'm here to keep my eye on her
Caring sharing every little thing that we are wearing
When a certain gentle man 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
Two different faces but in tight places
We think and we act as one uh huh
Those who've seen us know that not a thing can come between us
Many men have tried to split us up but no one can
Lord help the mister that come between me and my sister
And Lord help the sister that come between me and my man
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The same in the rain or sun
Two different faces but in tight places
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Sisters sisters sisters sisters

Songwriters

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