

# Sisters

## Rebeka

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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