

# Sisters

Steve Vai

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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