

# 2 Sisters

Ben Lee

On the TV there's a picture frame with two separate photos in it  
My 2 sisters that's just about the closest they've been  
My folks will tell you they've been that way forever  
I can't remember the last time they were in the same room together  
You'll hear stories about how they used to  
fight  
Screaming, slamming doors, keep the neighbors up at night  
And me their evil baby child brother  
Just about the last thing they have in common with each other  
2 sisters, everything is awkward, tense  
Don't know each other and it doesn't make sense at all  
2 sisters, both led lives extreme  
Tried to erase any similarities  
Married, single, secure, a floating balloon  
Tried to forget the fact that they both came from the same womb  
2 sisters, a deadly combination  
Avoid it at all costs, it's not worth the frustration  
Maybe a brother and a sister  
Would be best for all  
2 sisters had so much in common  
Now they don't know each other at all  
You thought that they'd grow closer with age  
You were mistaken, they'll go to their graves apart  
Not regretting what they didn't do  
Never missing the sister that they never knew  
Maybe the friendly sibling myth is a scam  
I don't know any siblings that walk around holding hands  
Maybe we all expect too much of them  
Not only to be sisters but also to be friends  
Maybe 2 sisters need to fight scream and weep  
Maybe if 2 sisters don't fight, then 2 sisters will never speak  
Keep your theories and parent psychology  
It doesn't hold with me  
A frame with two separate photos in it  
Is the closest that my 2 sisters have been  
A frame with two separate photos in it  
Is the closest that my 2 sisters have been  
A frame with two separate photos in it  
A frame with two separate photos in it

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