

Sisters

The Puppini Sisters

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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