Seven Sisters

The Shouting Matches

Well I know of a line of sisters
That be fating to find mistersSome of them count, already found
Until they're out all over town
I want to love, yet they're so far awayI can't find my lover
I can't find my lover
I can't find my loverGot a Chevrolet and Porsche and misses
Then there's Aston and Lexus, just switch it
When you're old, you're gonna try to resist it
You're just paying the whole time to kiss themAlready left, it's a quarter to two
Heard of the curse, well I'm living proof
Part of the top and they're already fullI can't find my lover
I can't find my lover
I can't find my lover

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