

Sisters

Brassroots

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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