

## SISTERS

C G  
We cut each other's hair, at the same time  
F C  
With the lights out, using dinner knives  
Dm G  
When we woke it wasn't just a dream

chorus:

C G  
Mountains gotta crumble, clouds gotta part  
F C  
Molecules gotta split, endings gotta start  
C Dm  
Things gotta get worse, 'fore they get better  
G C  
But sisters gotta stick together

C G  
We kicked each other's losers, square in the nuts  
F C  
None of them had a brain, none of them had guts  
Dm G  
When they left us all we did was cry

[chorus]

F G  
We had the same mama, same daddy more or less  
F G  
Why we look so different is anybody's guess

C G  
We say each other's prayers, in the same breath  
F C  
We live each other's lives, we'll die each other's deaths  
Dm G  
And we'll both know the whole thing was a dream

[chorus]