

# Sister

Kate Nash

There was this cool, cool girl  
She was about your age  
She kind of had your smile  
She kind of had your face  
(2x)

She wanted to be my lover  
But my heart was with another and  
Yeah I really wish that we could be friends  
But I know I'm never gonna get you back again  
I just wish that you would answer the phone  
'Cause, I could really do with talking to you right now

Another girl broke my heart; it hurt  
I even wrote you poetry  
So now I'm scarred  
I look up into the sky and  
I wish that I could fly, high

Sister, sister  
Well, don't ya know how much I miss ya?  
Oh my god, my, my sister  
You were just like  
A blister  
Well, sister, sister,  
Don't ya know how much I missed ya?  
Sister

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But my heart was with another and  
Yeah I really wish that we could be friends  
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It's not fair to watch you walk away like this  
I just wish that I could get one more kiss  
But you gave it, you gave it to another  
And it's not fair to me to trust ya  
Being ripped away from you, is like being ripped out of a room  
I'm sorry, is that too dramatic? I should just be far more placid  
Well blah-blah, blah-blah, me myself and I  
I'm so funny, oh my god, ha ha

She wanted to be my lover  
But my heart was with another and  
Yeah I really wish that we could be friends  
But I know I'm never gonna get you back again  
I just wish that you would answer the phone  
'Cause, I could really do with talking to you right now  
(3x)