

Sisterly Love

Dolores O'Riordan

Sister, sister, it's okay
We'll come together in a place one day
The problem really was she wasn't much like me
There were so many kids in the family
I really really wanted to be one of the boys
I couldn't really care for her girlish toys
I burried her dolls in the sand one day
In a beautiful pram at the top of the yard
I know she couldn't be psychologically scarred
About that beautiful pram at the top of the yard

Singin', sisterly love

Sister sister, it's okay
We'll come together in a place one day
The problem really was she wasn't much like me
There were so many kids in the family
This baby girl was a dream come true
Tell me what in the hell have i done to you?
The time has moved along and i have 2 girls now
They remind me of you and me somehow
I'm hoping and i'm praying that they both will be
More together in life than you and me