

My Sister

Reba McEntire

Hey girl, it's me
I just called to tell you hi
Call me when you get this
Haven't talked lately
So hard to find the time
Give the boys a big kiss
Tell them that I miss them
By the way I miss you too

I was thinking just today
'Bout how we used to play
Barbie dolls and make up
Tea parties, dress up
I remember how we'd fight
And make up and laugh all night
Wish we were kids again
My sister...
My friend

Oh yeah, before I
Forget, I met someone
I think I really like him
I was just wonderin'
If I'm jumping' the gun
By going out on a limb
And invite him home for Christmas
To meet the family

Seems like just yesterday
You brought home old what's-his-name
He had been drinkin'
What were you thinkin'
After dinner he passed out
We can laugh about it now
We've learned a lot since then
My sister...
My friend

Do you think you could come and
See me sometime soon?
We could just hang out like
We used to

It's late and I should go
But I can't hang up the phone
Until I tell you
What I don't tell you enough
Even though at times it seemed
We were more like enemies
I'd do it all again...
My sister...
My friend