

# Run Sister Run

Cass McCombs

They're coming at you from all sides  
To imprint your body and say they didn't  
The highest authority on Cheez Whiz  
Hiding behind a Supreme Court urinal

Run, sister, run  
Sister, run, sister  
Run, sister, run

Or do male justices piss in a squat?  
Our sister lives in a squat that pisses on justice  
Justice is blind and a woman to boot  
These boots are made for marching and that's justice too

Run, sister, run  
Sister, run, sister  
Run, sister, run

They say silly woman can't organize a spice rack  
And when we say they we mean us part of the time  
We are all one but not today  
Fish tomorrow, not today

Run, sister, run  
Sister, run, sister  
Run, sister, run

Run back to the park, they'll roll you a cig, free  
Run to any immigrant detention facility  
Run you back to the jailhouse  
For not talking shit on their ugly wives and kids

Run, sister, run  
Sister, run, sister  
Run, sister, run

Run you up a thirty foot totem pole  
Run, sister, tell the people  
Run your life if you're not careful  
Tell Father Time his daughters are waiting

Run, sister, run  
Sister, run, sister  
Run, sister, run

My sister's a Queen, she ain't no concubine  
Don't call my sister no concubine, she is the Mother of Creation  
Who are you? who are you to call her a concubine?  
Don't you know you got to forgive that you may be forgiven?

Run, sister, run  
Sister, run, sister  
Run, sister, run

Men - respect your sister and respect your Queen  
Be good to your woman, my man, and she will free you  
Sister - forgive your man that he may rise from bondage

Only you sister, only you my Queen can free the man

Run, sister, run  
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Run, sister, run

Full moon in Pisces, a reflective riddle  
Illusory shadows upon open wounds  
Wars of our fathers bouncing like a pinball machines  
Between me and my brother stands our sister, don't shoot!

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