Sister
Did you have to fall in love
With a man
That never was
Up to no good
He took your soul
And he stole your only heart
Flipped your wig and left a permanent scar

Sister
Did you have to go away
You left your home
And the things you had to say
It didn't feel good to let you slide
I never got to say goodbye
I miss you girl I think I'm gonna cry

If they knock on your door You already gave You don't need no more of what's ailing you Just lean on your soul with all that it takes May god bring you back home to America America, America, America.

Sister, sister, sister, sister
It's just a test of faith
Your heart is pure so the devil's in your face
I'll see you soon
'Cause they haven't got a case
And you'll be free
In a beautiful place, in a beautiful place
In a beautiful place, in a beautiful place

If they knock on your door You already gave