

Your Sister Cried

Mary Gauthier

Well, I stared out of the windshield into the rain so light

And I turned on my dims, and somebody flashed me their brights
And I reached over and turned the radio way down low

Lightening crashed, and the road shone like a mirror
Your sister cried all the way home

A dog came out of the ditch, then he disappeared
And I remembered a conversation we once had on the phone
Your sister cried all the way home

I'll never know how you got into such a mess
Why do the bridesmaids all have to wear the same dress?

Everybody said you looked real good

But I think you looked stoned
Your sister cried all the way home

Your sister cried all the way home

Your sister cried all the way home