

## Sister Sin

Nickelback

Yeah the lady and me both agree some days we just don't get along  
But the whiskey and me both agree maybe we both just better off  
Well the preacher believes that I'll meet all of these demons hanging on  
But we both know if they don't, I'll get lonely, need a few to tag along

Hanging here by a thread  
Hear a voice inside my head

Lie me beside you every night  
And dread the day you might be gone  
She said "In case you hadn't noticed that  
Played second fiddle to the bottle for a little too long (no)  
And I'm not about to anymore"

Now the wagon I'm in's paper thin  
I think one wheel's coming off  
Hey sister sin with that grin, where you been?  
So kind of you to help me out

Hanging here by a thread  
Hear a voice inside my head

Lie me beside you every night  
And dread the day you might be gone  
She said "In case you hadn't noticed that  
Played second fiddle to the bottle for a little too long (no)  
And I'm not about to anymore"

Fall from grace, kingdom come  
Lying face down in the mud  
Please don't hate, look don't judge  
For I know not just what I've done

Lying face down in the mud  
For I know not just what I've done  
For I know not just what I've done

Lie me beside you every night  
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