

# Sister

Sebadoh

Damned, if I do and damned, if I don't

I told you I loved you, I wish that I hadn't

You don't seem the same

I guess I know you too well

I knew I was falling, but I didn't know how low I'd fell

Sister, oh sister, who told you these lies?

I haven't got time to teach you what it could be like

To pull you from this, child

You don't smell the stink

But your mind has found the bed

You think I'm all yours

And I wish that I were dead

The words were not your own

It was something your mother said

Umbilical bloodline, mind control

By the whiny chat

Sister, oh sister, I thought it'd be nice

That thing I felt when we first met just will not suffice

The glimmer in your eyes

I love you, sister

A bloodline to condescend

I thought so, sister

But I cannot pretend

It's hard to believe this blood

This isn't healthy love

It's hard to believe this love

This isn't healthy blood

Sister, oh sister, you thought you're so wise

But we're still fishing and coming from the blindest eye

A logic you defy