

Sister

Tracey Thorn

Don't mess with me, don't hug my babies
I'll come for you, you'll find you've bitten off
More than you can chew
You are the man, but I'm not your baby
I get so scared, I know you own the world
And I fight like a girl
But I am my mother, I am my mother now
I am my sister and I fight like a girl

All I can do, is all I'm doing
All I can stand, you trample me like dirt
But I'm used to things that hurt
Oh little man, you're such a baby
Put up your fists, nobody ever loved...
Someone they were afraid of

And I am my mother, I am my mother now
I am my sister and I fight like a girl

Oh what year is it, still arguing the same shit
What year is it?
Same, same, same old shit

But I get so scared, tell me you'll stand beside me
Is that enough, no nothing is enough
Nobody is that tough
And I miss my mother, I miss my mother now
Thank God for my sister and for all the girls

And I am my mother, I am my mother now
I am my sister and I live like a girl
And I love like a girl
And I think like a girl
And I fight like a girl
Like a girl

Like a girl

Sister... (thank God for my sister)
Sister... (thank God for my sister)
Sister...
(I am my sister)
Sister...
Oh, Oh, Oh
Thank God for my sister
Thank God for my sister
Thank God for my sister

Oh, oh, oh

Sister
Sister
Sister
Sister