

# 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