

Bette Midler

"Sisters"

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Sisters, sisters

There were never such devoted sisters

Never had to a shaper one, no sir

I'm here to keep my eye on her

Caring, sharing

Every little thing that we are wearing

When a certain gentle man arrived from Rome

She wore the dress and I stayed home

All kinds of weather we stick together

The same in the rain or sun

Two different faces but in tight places

We think and we act as one

Those who've seen us

Know that not a thing can come between us

Many men have tried to split us up

But no one can

Lord, help the Mister who comes

Between me and my sister

And Lord help the sister that comes

Between me and my man

All kinds of weather we stick together

The same in the rain or sun

Two different faces but in tight places

We think and we act as one

Those who've seen us

Know that not a thing can come between us

Many men have tried to split us up

But no one can

Lord, help the Mister who comes

Between me and my sister

And Lord help the sister that comes

Between me and my man

Sisters, sisters

Sisters, don't you come

Between me and my man

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