

Rufus Wainwright "Little Sister"

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Little sister come and sit beside me, beside me
And we'll play a tune on this old piano, forte
Just for a while, just for a while, just for a while
Till your hair becomes a powdered wig
And I become a total bastard
Feet that hardly reach the pedal
Sold to a tremendous shadow

Ave ave, history is on my side
So complain, have no shame
And remember that your brother is a boy

Though it seems the stakes contain some ante-grate
We all feel it still is based on good old intrigue
Just for a while, just for a while, just for a while
You may have to use your hips as fodder
Still putting your best foot forward
Madame didn't stack the cupboard
Ended up like mother Hubbard

Ave buddy, history is still a game
So complain have no shame
And remember that round one has just been played

And you are poised for centuries to claim
Follow examples from no longer a choice
The world be just a ball to pass or gaze upon

And one more thing
Before we go on again
Let's end this maze
Keep out the threat of a kid
Oh my little, little sister

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