

## **Pebaluna**

### **"Sister Sara"**

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Old sister Sara had a mighty fine time  
kissing the boys and drinking all their wine  
I tried to tell her to take it slow  
"Don't crawl out that window"  
and she'd say, "Oh sister, oh, don't be sad.  
I'll come back. I'll come back."  
The night got darker, my eyes grew weak  
Soon enough I drifted to sleep  
I dreamt of roses and a chateau de blanc  
where everybody seemed to get what they want  
Sara came in, stinking of Gin, said,  
"I got the time if you got the sin"  
They said, "Roll up your sleeve girl. This is it."  
And they sang, "Oh Sarah, oh, can't you feel?  
This is real. This is real."  
Old Sister Sara had a mighty fine time  
kissing the boys and drinking all their wine  
Oh Sara, please, why can't you see?  
These things that you do, they don't make you free.  
You're always coming back a haggard mess"  
"Oh Sister dear, why can't you hear?  
These bells and these whistles they all come in clear  
every time I put on that dress."  
"Oh Sister, oh, don't be sad.  
I'll come back. I'll come back."  
"Oh Sara, oh, can't you feel?  
This is real. This is real."

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