

Adam Brand, Little Sisters

Little Sisters, Little Sisters
They'll niggle and annoy you
Like a blister in your shoe
But God bless my Little Sisters
'Cause this big brother
Well he's looking out for you

I grew up with my sisters
There was Flatty, Nat and Dee
I was on my own 'til they hustled in on my territory
It's tough to be a fella
And outnumbered one to three

We'd squabble in the car
When Dad would take us for a run
The girls would get all teary and say
"Look what Adam's done"
And while the girls got ice cream
I got booted in the bum

Now we've grown up and it's been years
Since I moved away Flatty, Nat and Dee they
dropped in yesterday
We got on like a house on fire
And I wanted them To stay