

Ben Lee, 2 Sisters

On the TV there's a picture frame with two separate photos in it
My two sisters that's just about the closest they've been
My folks will tell you they've been that way forever
I can't remember the last time they were in the same room together

You'll hear stories about how they used to fight
Screaming slamming doors keep the neighbors up at night
And me their evil baby child brother
Just about the last thing they have in common with each other

Two sisters everything is awkward, tense
Don't know each other and it doesn't make sense at all
Two sisters both led lives extreme
Tried to erase any similarities

Married, single, secure, a floating balloon
Tried to forget the fact that they both came from the same womb
Two sisters a deadly combination
Avoid it at all costs it's not worth the frustration

Maybe a brother and a sister would be best for all
Two sisters had so much in common
Now they don't know each other at all
You thought that they'd grow closer with age
You were mistaken, they'll go to their graves apart
Not regretting what they didn't do
Never missing the sister that they never knew

Maybe the friendly sibling myth is a scam
I don't know any siblings that walk around holding hands
Maybe we all expect too much of them
Not only to be sisters but also to be friends

Maybe two sisters need to fight scream and weep
Maybe if two sisters don't fight
Then two sisters will never speak
Keep your theories and parent psychology
It doesn't hold with me

A frame with two separate photos in it
Is the closest that my two sisters have been
A frame with two separate photos in it
Is the closest that my two sisters have been
A frame with two separate photos in it
A frame with two separate photos in it