

Sebadoh, Sister

Damned if I do, and damned if I don't
I told you I loved you, I wish that I hadn't
You don't seem the same
I guess I know you too well
I knew I was falling, but I didn't know how low I'd fell
Sister, oh sister, who told you these lies?
I haven't got time to teach you what it could be like
To pull you from this, child
You don't smell the stink, but your mind has found the bed
You think I'm all yours and I wish that I were dead
The words were not your own, it was something your mother said
Umbilical bloodline, mind control, by the whiny chat (?)
Sister, oh sister, I thought it'd be nice
That thing I felt when we first met just will not suffice
The glimmer in your eyes
I love you, sister
A bloodline to condescend
I thought so, sister, but I cannot pretend
It's hard to believe this blood, this isn't healthy love
It's hard to believe this love, this isn't healthy blood
Sister, oh sister, you thought you were so wise
But we're still fishing and coming from the blindest eye
A logic you defy