

Smog, Revanchism

Sister sister
I know you hate to hear me sing
Sister sister
I know it makes your skin crawl
To see my father mouth
Do anything at all

Sister sister
You used to dance as a child
Sister sister
I never sang back then
Until the night you stopped dancing

Sister sister
I picked up what you dropped
Picked it up and ran

Sister sister
Now we have children of our own
Sister sister
The boy is so silent
There'll be no singing
Around the home

Sister sister
Is she the daughter a dancer
I will not ask her