

# 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