

# The Puppini Sisters, Sisters

Sisters

Sisters, sisters

There were never such devoted sisters,  
Never had to have a chaperone, No sir,  
I'm there to keep my eye on her

Caring, sharing

Every little thing that we are wearing  
When a certain gentleman arrived from Rome  
She wore the dress, and I stayed home  
All kinds of weather, we stick together

The same in the rain or sun

Two different faces, but in tight places

We think and we act as one

Those who've seen us

Know that not a thing could come between us

Many men have tried to split us up, but no one can

Lord help the mister who comes between me and my sister

And Lord help the sister, who comes between me and my man

Sister and me and John

I know deep inside your heart that you will feel the best intention

Sister you will know

You understand that in the far I'll always be you, the men will come and go

All kinds of weather, we stick together

The same in the rain or sun

Three different faces, but in tight places

We think and we act as one

Those who've seen us

Know that not a thing could come between us

Many men have tried to split us up, but no one can

Lord help the mister who comes between me and my sister

And Lord help the sister, who comes between me and my man

Sister, who comes between me and my man