

My Sister And I

Firefox AK

My sister and I,
we used to sing in the car at night
So out father wouldn't fall asleep behind the wheel on autobahn

My sister and I,
we used to sing at the top of our lungs
So we wouldn't hear you argue in downstairs in our cornerhouse

My sister and I,
we don't sing no more
But in my head I've kept an image of the two of us dressed in the same clothes

My sister and I,
we used to sing in the church on Sundays
to keep the ghost away and make the secrets fade

My sister and I,
we used to hung quietly in bed facing each other rubbing our noses until we fell asleep

My sister and I,
we don't sing no more
But in my head I've kept an image of the two of us dressed in the same clothes

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