

Three Sisters

Sloan

Standing underneath three sisters
A painted portrait reminisced for hours
The pendulum would swing

Put it all into perspective
Down the end I'll be receptive, now
The bells began to ring
When she said

I played a diamond where a heart should land
She recognized the tune, but not the band
The house will always win
Ooh, yeah
She played a diamond where her heart should be
And laying down her only currency
The house will never lose

Suppose you meet someone as careless
Someone as careless as yourself
The hunter meets the game

Standing underneath three sisters
A painted portrait reminisced for hours
Mispronounced the artist's name
And she laughed

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She recognized the tune, but not the band
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