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Sisters

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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
Ev'ry 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 and sun.
Two diff'rent 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.