Sister

Kate Nash

There was this cool, cool girl She was about your age She kind of had your smile She kind of had your faceThere was this cool, cool girl She was about your age She kind of had your smile She kind of had your faceShe wanted to be my lover But my heart was with another and Yeah I really wish that we could be friends But I know I'm never gonna get you back again I just wish that you would answer the phone 'Cause, I could really do with talking to you right now Another girl broke my heart; it hurt I even wrote you poetry So now I'm scarred I look up into the sky and I wish that I could fly, highSister, sister Well, don't ya know how much I miss ya? Oh my god, my, my sister You were just like A blister Well, sister, sister, Don't ya know how much I missed ya? SisterShe wanted to be my lover But my heart was with another and Yeah I really wish that we could be friends But I know I'm never gonna get you back again I just wish that you would answer the phone 'Cause, I could really do with talking to you right now It's not fair to watch you walk away like this I just wish that I could get one more kiss But you gave it, you gave it to another And it's not fair to me to trust ya Being ripped away from you, is like being ripped out of a room I'm sorry, is that too dramatic? I should just be far more placid Well blah-blah, blah-blah, me myself and I I'm so funny, oh my god, ha haShe wanted to be my lover But my heart was with another and Yeah I really wish that we could be friends But I know I'm never gonna get you back again I just wish that you would answer the phone 'Cause, I could really do with talking to you right nowShe wanted to be my lover But my heart was with another and
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