

Bette Midler, Sisters

Both: Sisters, sisters,
There were never such devoted sisters.
Never had to have a chaperone, no sir.
Linda: I'm here to keep my eye on her.

Both: Caring, sharing
every little thing that we are wearing.
When a certain gentleman arrived from Rome,
Bette: she wore the dress and I stayed home.

Both: 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. Uh-huh!

Those who've seen us
know that not a thing can 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 that comes between me and my man.

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Sisters!
Sisters!
Sisters!
Don't you come
between me and my man!