

Sixpence None The Richer - Sister, Mother

Tom: E

My life is plagued
 by mistakes, broken love, slaps in the face
 But I\'m trying to care,
 to dare to embrace your face

Chorus1:

Hug him like a brother
 Kiss her like a sister

Let it be my mother for now

I want to find
 where the maid in the street is pouring her wine
 I heard she takes you in
 and gives you the words you need said

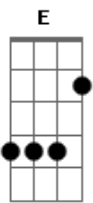
Chorus 2:

If you\'ll be her brother
 She\'ll kiss ya like a sister
 She\'ll even be your mother for now

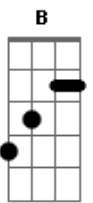
Solo - A D

Chorus 3a: (high pitch) (another solo underneath) 022102

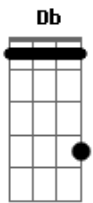
Acordes



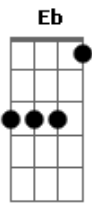
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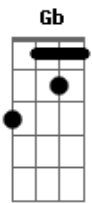
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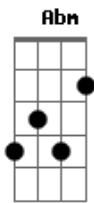
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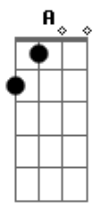
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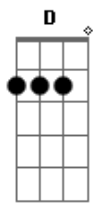
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