

# 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

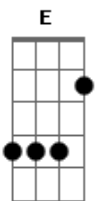
Chorus 2:

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

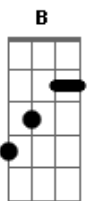
Solo - A D

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

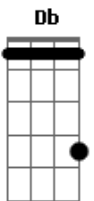
## Acordes



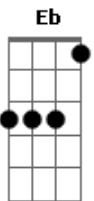
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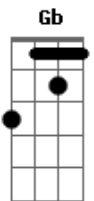
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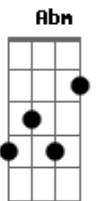
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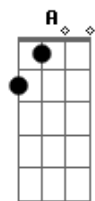
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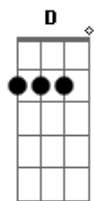
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