

**Sister Sinead**  
**Kris Kristofferson**

Verse:1

**G** **C** **G**  
Iâ€™m singing this song for my sister Sinead  
**D**  
Concerning the god awful mess that she made  
**G** **C** **G**  
When she told them her truth just as hard as she could  
**D** **G**  
Her message profoundly was misunderstood

Verse: 2

**G** **C** **G**  
Thereâ€™s humans entrusted with guarding our gold  
**D**  
And humans in charge of the saving of souls  
**G** **C** **G**  
And humans responded all over the world  
**D** **G**  
Condemning that bald headed brave little girl

Chorus:

**C** **G**  
And maybe sheâ€™s crazy and maybe she ainâ€™t  
**C** **G**  
But so was Picasso and so were the saints  
**C** **G**  
And sheâ€™s never been partial to shackles or chains  
**D** **G**  
Sheâ€™s too old for breaking and too young to tame

Verse: 3

**A** **D** **A**  
Itâ€™s askinâ€™ for trouble to stick out your neck  
**E**  
In terms of a target a big silhouette  
**A** **D** **A**  
But some candles flicker and some candles fade  
**E** **A**  
And some burn as true as my sister Sinead

Chorus:

**D** **A**  
And maybe sheâ€™s crazy and maybe she ainâ€™t

**D**

**A**

But so was Picasso and so were the saints

**D**

**A**

And sheâ€™s never been partial to shackles or chains

**E**

**A**

Sheâ€™s too old for breaking and too young to tame

S.F.L