

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