

**Your Sister Cried**  
**Mary Gauthier**

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Fred Eaglesmith from the album Mercy Now by Mary Gauthier

Very slow like windshield wiper rhythm

**D G D G D G D**

(G)Well, I (D)stared out the (D)windshield into the (D)rain so (Bm)light,  
And I (D)turned on my (D)dims, somebody (D)flashed me their (Bm) brights.  
And I (G)reached over and (G)turned the radio way down (D)low (Bm)  
Your (D)sister cried (A)all the way (D)home.

(D)Lightning crashed, and the (D)road shone like a (Bm)mirror,  
A (D)dog came out the ditch, then he disa(Bm)ppared,  
And I re(G)membered the conversation we had on the tele(D)ph(Bm)one,  
Your (D)sister cried (A)all the way (D)home.

(G)I ll never know how you (G)got in to such a (D)mess,  
(G)Why do the brides maids all have to (G)wear the same (D)dress?  
(G)Everybody said, you looked, real (G)good,  
But I think you looked (D)stoned(Bm)  
Your (D)sister cried (A)all the way (D)home  
Your (D)sister cried (A)all the way (D)home  
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