

Rolling Stones, The

"Sister Morphine"

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Here I lie in my hospital bed
Tell me, Sister Morphine, when are you coming round
again?
Oh, I don't think I can wait that long
Oh you see that I'm not that strong

The scream of the ambulance is sounding in my ears
Tell me, Sister Morphine, how long have I been lying
here?
What am I doing in this place?
and why does the doctor have no face?

Oh, I can't crawl across the floor
Ah, Can't you see, Sister Morphine, I'm trying to score.

Well it just goes to show,
things are not what they seem.
Please, Sister Morphine, turn my nightmares into
dreams.
Oh can't you see I'm fading fast?
And that this shot will be my last.

Sweet Cousin Cocaine, lay your cool cool hands on my
head
Ah come on, Sister Morphine, you better make up my
bed
'Cause you know and I know in the morning I'll be dead
You can sit around and you can watch all the
clean white sheets stained red.

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