

Ghost Mice "Oh, Sister"

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Oh, sister my dear, I wish that you were here
And I wish that you could hear this song that I sing.

Oh, sister my dear, I wish that you were here
And maybe your babies would sing along with me.

Oh, sister my dear, it's too bad you had to leave.
I never got a chance to tell you you're my favorite
family.

That imaginary mouse that you gave to me
Has always been one of my favorite memories.

Oh, Sister my dear, you know that everyone agreed,
Losing you and your babies was our biggest tragedies.
For the first time in my life,
I saw my daddy cry and everyone kept asking Oh, why?
Oh, why?

And I asked God to save at least your little baby. But he
let me down.

And that's when I decided that there must not be any
God around.

Oh, sister my dear, how old would your baby be
If you would've brought him to our house on that
Halloween?

It was 1984 so I guess he'd be 19.

I wonder, oh, wonder what he'd think of me.

Oh, pay for your lover, the one you left behind,
The father of your children who lost his old life.

Your family was trying. Your future was so bright.
All anyone could say is that just isn't right.

And you used to sing to me, you'd sing;
Oh yeah, life goes on, long after the thrill of living is
gone.

Oh yeah, life goes on, long after the thrill of living is
gone.

And I hope that you were right and I hope that I am
wrong

And I hope that those are more than words to a silly
song.

Yeah, I hope that you are right and I hope that I am
wrong.

Oh, sister my dear, they said the only one to blame

Was the electricity that made the spark, that made the
flame.
With your babies in your arms, you tried so hard to flea
Then the darkness filled your lungs and it put you off to
sleep.

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