

# Sister Morphine

The Rolling Stones

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?  
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.