

# Marianne Faithfull, Sister Morphine (Version 1)

Here I lie in my hospital bed,  
Tell me, sister morphine, when are you coming round again.  
Oh, and I don't think I can wait that long  
Oh, you see that my pain is so strong.

All the other patients say they've never seen a man with such pain,  
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 ear.  
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.  
Can't you see, sister morphine, just trying to score.

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

Please, cousin cocaine, lay your cool hands on my head.  
Hey, sister morphine, you'd better make up the lyin' bed  
'cause you know and I know in the morning I'll be dead,  
And you can sit around and watch all the clean white sheets stain red.