

# Rolling Stones, Sister Morphine

(M. Jagger/K. Richards/M. Faithfull)

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 hand 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  
Yeah, and you can sit around, yeah and you can watch all the  
Clean white sheets stained red.