

# Cold Chisel, Choir Girl

Looking like a choirgirl  
Crying like a refugee  
Looking like a choirgirl  
Crying like a refugee  
One nurse to hold her  
One nurse to wheel her down  
The corridors of healing  
And I've been trying  
But she's crying like a refugee

Loves me like a sister  
Loves me like an only child  
Loves me like a sister  
Loves me like an only child  
She's my connection  
I'll hold on  
And never, never, never let her down  
Cause she's alone  
And she loves me like an only child

Suffer little children  
Send that little child to me  
All day the doctor  
Handles his responsibility

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Crying like a refugee  
Looking like a choirgirl  
Crying like a refugee  
She's my connection  
I'll hold on  
And never, never, never let her down  
Cause she's alone  
And she's crying like a refugee