

Damien Rice, Baby Sister

Don't wake up, baby sister, keep dreaming
Did he fill your cup? Baby sister, keep drinking
Or he'll hit you
He'll bleach your eyes
So be a good girl
Just for the night
And run, run...

Don't get stuck, baby sister
Leave this land
And read your books
Baby sister, wash your hands
Or he'll beat you
He'll bleach your eyes
So be a good girl
Just for the night
And run, run, run, run, run...
Run, baby sister (Ave Maria...)
Run, baby sister