

Thompson Twins, Sister Of Mercy

She lives in a big white house
The rooms are lemon and she's devoted to life
of keeping this house just right, ooh, ooh
The weekends are perfectly nice ooh, ooh
And she doesn't talk when he comes home at night
Twenty five years she's just the same
She's a lonely woman, quiet in her ways
Then he comes home one night
She kills him with a knife
Now she's the one who's a living in paradise

(chorus)

(Sister of mercy) No sister of mercy

Oh don't cry for me

(sister of mercy) No sister of mercy

It's all alright for me

Now she sits in a big white chair

In a room that's not so different to the one back there

She turns her face to the light

But she is blinded by her life

You can hear her cry alone at night

(REPEAT CHORUS)

So have mercy on that woman you don't know the way it's been

You don't know the trouble her eyes have seen

Can you feel the kiss of life when you come home at night?

Well, you better not turn your back on a paradise

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Sister of mercy (Sister of mercy)

Sister of mercy oh, oh

Sister of mercy (Sister of mercy)

Sister of mercy oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

(REPEAT CHORUS x 2)