

Come On Sister

Belle and Sebastian

Six in the morning, the men started working
I can't sleep, no, I can't sleep
I keep feeling the lights
So I think I should get up and call you, going to find you And it's fun
Thinking of you like a movie star
And it's dumb
Thinking of you like the way that you were Everyone loves you, the boy in the corner
The postman, the policeman
It does me no good
To keep looking ahead at your future adoration And it's fun
Thinking of you like a movie star
And it's dumb
Thinking of you like the way that you were Every moment like a sudden pleasure
Every moment that will get you by
And it's going to cause a crisis
Might just lose a little faith I've seen all kinds of strangers
The rich and the famous
They don't count, no, they don't count
Now I'm back on my beat, on the same greasy street
There's an angel on my shoulder Saying, "Ho, have you ever said an honest word?"
Saying, "Yo, have you ever said a pretty word?" Every moment like a sudden pleasure
Every moment that will get you by
And it's going to cause a crisis
Might just lose a little faith, don't touch me
If you touch me you could never go back, faith Come on, sister have a drink
Have a seat at the bar
Tell me all about your men
And your hopes and the hours of your life You could love
After all that's what you're looking for
You can love
It's a currency unspoken of But it's hard to form a good opinion
Yet you're going to look at me that way
And it's going to cause a crisis
Might just lose a little faith, don't touch me
If you touch me you can never go back, faith Come on, sister have a drink
Have a seat at the bar
Tell me all about your men
And your hopes and the hours of your life

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