

## 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