

## Choirgirl

Cold Chisel

Looking like a choirgirl  
She's crying like a refugee  
Looking like a choirgirl  
She's crying like a refugee  
One nurse to hold her  
One nurse to wheel her down the corridors of heeling  
Well 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  
She 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

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

Looking like a choirgirl  
She's crying like a refugee  
Looking like a choirgirl  
She's crying like a refugee  
Yes she is