

Oh Sister

Ghost Mice

Oh, sister my dear, I wish that you were here
And I wish that you could hear this song that I sing.
Oh, sister my dear, I wish that you were here
And maybe your babies would sing along with me.
Oh, sister my dear, it's too bad you had to leave.
I never got a chance to tell you you're my favorite family.
That imaginary mouse that you gave to me
Has always been one of my favorite memories.
Oh, Sister my dear, you know that everyone agreed,
Losing you and your babies was our biggest tragedies.
For the first time in my life,
I saw my daddy cry and everyone kept asking Oh, why? Oh, why?

And I asked God to save at least your little baby. But he let me down.
And that's when I decided that there must not be any God around
.

Oh, sister my dear, how old would your baby be
If you would've brought him to our house on that Halloween?
It was 1984 so I guess he'd be 19.
I wonder, oh, wonder what he'd think of me.
Oh, pay for your lover, the one you left behind,
The father of your children who lost his old life.
Your family was trying. Your future was so bright.
All anyone could say is that just isn't right.
And you used to sing to me, you'd sing;
Oh yeah, life goes on, long after the thrill of living is gone.
Oh yeah, life goes on, long after the thrill of living is gone.
And I hope that you were right and I hope that I am wrong
And I hope that those are more than words to a silly song.
Yeah, I hope that you are right and I hope that I am wrong.

Oh, sister my dear, they said the only one to blame
Was the electricity that made the spark, that made the flame.
With your babies in your arms, you tried so hard to flea
Then the darkness filled your lungs and it put you off to sleep
.