

## Sister Christian

## Night Ranger

Sister Christian  
Oh, the time has come  
And you know that you're the only one  
To say, okay  
Where you going  
What you looking for  
You know those boys  
Don't want to play no more with you  
It's true

You're motoring  
What's your price for flight  
In finding mister right  
You'll be alright tonight

Babe, you know  
You're growing up so fast  
And mama's worrying  
That you won't last  
To say, let's play  
Sister Christian  
There's so much in life  
Don't you give it up  
Before your time is due  
It's true  
It's true, yeah

Motoring  
What's your price for flight  
You've got him in your sight  
And driving through the night  
Motoring  
What's your price for flight  
In finding mister right  
You'll be alright tonight

Motoring  
What's your price for flight  
In finding mister right  
You'll be alright tonight  
Motoring  
What's your price for flight  
In finding mister right  
You'll be alright tonight

Sister Christian  
Oh, the time has come  
And you know that you're the only one  
To say, okay  
But you're motoring  
Yeah, motoring