

## Sister Of Mercy

Thompson Twins

She lives in a big white house  
The rooms are lemon and she's devoted to life  
of keeping this house just right, ooh, ooh  
The weekends are perfectly nice ooh, ooh  
And she doesn't talk when he comes home at night  
Twenty five years she's just the same  
She's a lonely woman, quiet in her ways  
Then he comes home one night  
She kills him with a knife  
Now she's the one who's a living in paradise

(Sister of mercy) No sister of mercy  
Oh don't cry for me  
(sister of mercy) No sister of mercy  
It's all alright for me  
Now she sits in a big white chair  
In a room that's not so different to the one back there  
She turns her face to the light  
But she is blinded by her life  
You can hear her cry alone at night

So have mercy on that woman you don't know the way it's been  
You don't know the trouble her eyes have seen  
Can you feel the kiss of life when you come home at night?  
Well, you better not turn your back on a paradise

Sister of mercy (Sister of mercy)  
Sister of mercy oh, oh  
Sister of mercy (Sister of mercy)  
Sister of mercy oh, oh, oh, oh, oh