

## Sister Saviour

## The Rapture

Can you feel it  
Sister Savior  
Drawing you into the club?  
Sister Savior's  
Past behavior  
Has me falling in love

Hey-ey-ey-ey  
Sister Savior  
Hey-ey-ey-ey  
Catholic lover  
Why'd you leave me  
For the good life?  
At least our bad times were ours

Last night i had a dream  
A warm field strawberries and cream  
A poor man wearing rusty mail  
With contentment plastered on his face  
He was sipping from a bottle  
On his forehead read the motto  
"If I drink myself to death,  
At least I'll know i had a good time"

One last late night  
Sister Savior  
Before its too late

Hey-ey-ey-ey  
Sister Savior  
Hey-ey-ey-ey  
You know i love her  
Please believe me  
This is the good life  
And no more bad times could be ours