

## Sister Golden Hair

America

Well I tried to make it Sunday but I got so damned depressed  
That I set my sights on Monday and I got myself undressed  
I ain't ready for the alter, but I do believe there's times  
When a woman sure can be a friend of mine

Well I keep on thinkin bout you sister golden hair surprise  
That I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes  
I've been one poor correspondent, I've been too too hard to find  
But it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind

Will you meet me in the middle will you meet me in the end  
Will you love me just a little just enough to show you care  
Well I tried to fake it I don't mind saying I just can't make it

Well I keep on thinkin bout you sister golden hair surprise  
That I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes  
I've been one poor correspondent, I've been too too hard to find  
But it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind