

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
d
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
t

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