

## Sister Golden Hair

Galbraith, Declan

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

Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, sister golden hair  
surprise  
And I just can't live without you; can't you see it in  
my eyes?  
I been one poor correspondent, and I 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  
air?  
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you  
care?  
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just  
can't make it

Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, sister golden hair  
surprise  
And I just can't live without you; can't you see it in  
my eyes?  
I been one poor correspondent, and I 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  
air?  
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you  
care?  
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just  
can't make it

Doo wop doo wop ...