

Sister beams with girlish pride
And a smile worn ear to ear
A lifetime's dream, a wedding scene
Her precious day draws near

An empty home and a life alone
That's all she's ever feared
Yesterday her fiancée
He made his plans real clear

He said, "Golden haired, your sister's fair
And she's been so good to me
But a lifetime bound and tied down
That's one I just can't see"

Then he said he must have lost his head
When it struck him to agree
He said, "You're a man and you should understand
A man has certain needs"

Now every day is just the same
And the hours move by so slow
Every day is like the day before like every day but I know
It won't be like the one I leave behind me when I go

Sister, she don't talk too loud
Now that things are through
She's waiting on some old advice
But it'll never come true

And she asks me if I'll stay with her
But I've got some things to do
You see, now he's dead, he must have lost his head
When I struck him with what to do

Now every day is just the same
And the hours move by so slow
Every day is like the day before like every day but I know
It won't be like the one I leave behind me when I go