

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 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've been one poor correspondent
And 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 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
Now, I've been one poor correspondent
And 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?
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Just enough to show you care
Well I tried to fake it
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I just can't make it

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