

# Sister Golden Hair

## Christopher Manias

Well I tried to make it Sunday  
But I got so damn depressed  
That I set my sights on Monday  
And I got myself undressedI ain't ready for the altar  
But I do agree there's times  
When a woman sure  
Can be a friend of mineWell, 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 mindWill 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 itWell, 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 been one poor correspondent  
And I been too, too hard to find  
But it doesn't mean  
You ain't been on my mindWill you meet me in the middle  
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Just enough to show you care?Well I tried to fake it  
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