

# 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?  
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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>