Roses Stone "Sugar Spun Sister"

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Her hair
Soft drifted snow
Death white
I aint going to know
Why she hates
All that she does
And she gives
It all that she's got
Until the sky turns green
The grass is several shades of blue
Every member of parliament trips on glue
Until the sky turns green
And the grass is several shades of blue
Every member of parliament trips on glue
It takes all these things and all that time
Till my sugar spun sister's happy
With this love of mine
It'll take all these things and oh much more
I've paid

But my guts

For fifteen or more

Can't take any more My hands are stuck to my cheeks And she knows What this must mean She wakes up with the sun I think what have I done As she gives me more than she thought she should She wakes up with the sun She asks me what is all the fuss? As I gave her more than I thought I would It takes all these things and all that time Till my sugar spun sister's happy With this love of mine It'll take all these things and oh much more Yeah Yeah Yeah The candy floss girl The sticky fingered boy Oh that sister of mine Yeah

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