

Diana Vickers

"Sister Golden Hair"

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Well I tried to make it Sunday, but I got so damn
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 been one poor correspondent, and I 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
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 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?
I been one poor correspondent, and I been too, too
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To find
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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

Doo wop doo wop...

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