

Yoskar Sarante

"Forget It Sister"

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You Am I - Forget It Sister
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Good morning baby.
I feel like I've been staring at you for days.
Is there a little corner
Of your heart that I can claim?
'cause I ain't slept for days.
Ginger wine and lemonade.
I dig you 'cause you understand
Why I wash my face and wash my hands
A hundred times a day.
And does it really mean I'm going insane?
And if that way I thought
I'd paint your face on every wall.

Now do you think that it's time we forgot about the
locals?
The real estate man, the Christmas tan, the bills and
your bifocals?
Leave the suburban crawl, this city gentry
But forget it sister I ain't going to the country.

We could live on mash potatoes, beer and leave the
shitty neighbours behind.
Ditch the crappy records, grab the portable and see
what we'll find over that sign.

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I ain't going to the country.

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