

# Badlees, Sister Shirley

Everyone that should has got their dark glasses on  
But it's not as warm as I expected  
I've paraded your photo through San Mateo  
Dreamin' '86 was resurrected

## CHORUS

And some thought they'd seen you, sister Shirley  
I swear I saw you meeting them  
With better clothes and a different smile  
Where on Earth should I begin

Northern California's got that brochure appeal  
But where's the wine that you poeticized  
Nineteen and pregnant and hatin' the means  
You responded to your thought dream cries

## CHORUS

Sun affirms the Bayshore Freeway, the moon burns bright in Burlingame  
Two weeks straight our Daily Bread's conclusions turn the same  
Face me if and when I face you, black and white, how we embrace you

We love you and we hate you

## CHORUS

What's your name now, sister Shirley  
Did you run to better ground