## Floorfilla, Sister Golden Hair

See circles in the hair

See cirles in the hair Sister golden hair see cirles in the hair

Well I tried to make a Sunday
But I got so damn depressed
That I set my sight on Monday
And I got myself undressed
I am waiting for the other
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 leave without you
Can't you see it in my eyes?
I've been one more correspondent
I've been too, too hard to find
But it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind

Well I keep on thinkin' 'bout you
Sister golden hair surprise
And I just can't leave without you
Can't you see it in my eyes?
I've been one more correspondent
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 enought to show you care
Well I've tried to fake it
I don't mind sayin'
I just can't make it

Well I've tried to fake it I don't mind sayin' I just can't make it

I've been one more correspondent I've been too, too hard to find But it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind