

Stone Roses, Sugar Spun Sister

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
For fifteen or more
But my guts
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
She asks me what is all the fuss?
As she gives me more than she thought she should
She wakes up with the sun
I think what have I done
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