

Sister Golden Hair - America

C#m A E Esus4 E
G#m
C#m
B A

E G#m

Well I tried to make it Sunday, but I got so damn depressed,
A E G#m
that I set my sights on Monday, and I got myself undressed
A F#m C#m B A
I aint ready for the altar, but I do agree there's times,
F#m A E Esus4 E
when a woman sure can be a friend of mine

B A E
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,
F#m G#m A
Though I tried to fake it, I don't mind saying, I just can't make it

C#m A E Esus4 E
G#m
C#m
B A

E G#m
Well I keep on thinkin' bout you, sister golden hair surprise,
A E G#m
and I just can't live without you, cant you see it in my eyes?
A F#m C#m G#m A
I been one poor correspondent and I been too, too hard to find,
F#m A E Esus4 E
but it doesn't mean, you ain't been on my mind.

Chorus

B A E 12x