(Song for My) Sugar Spun Sister

The Stone Roses

Her hair
Soft drifted snow
Death white
I'd like to know
Why she hates
All that she does
But 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 many more

My hands are stuck To my jeans And she knows she knows What this must mean

She wakes up with the sun
She asked me what is all the fuss
As she gave 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, ohhh

It takes all these things and all that time Till my sugar spun sister's happy With this love of mine

Yeah yeah yeah

The candy floss girl The sticky fingered boy Oh that sister of mine Yeah