Solar Sister

Bad Astronaut

I'll call you Sister Carrie but I'll never say it Mute it to a whisper And spin your solar sister And magnet will deliver An arrow from her quiver

I'll call you Sister Carrie but you'll never hear it Fifty minutes later As time pulls down her fader And nibbles off the fakers Who roll under the breakers

I'll close my eyes and listen to you read the story Knowing I'll soon be left behind So won't you read Sister Carrie Jean, Sister Carrie Always the patient one

I'll call you Sister Carrie I won't breathe a word Frosting on the beater The flag trips down the meter You thought you could defeat her You're lucky you could meet her

I'll close my eyes and listen to you read the story But I'm already far behind So won't you read Sister Carrie Jean, Sister Carrie Always the patient one

I'll close my life and let you teach me a new story Out of the pages of your mind And magnet will deliver So, spin, my solar sister

And you can read, Sister Carrie, read