

Caroline

AUSTIN

She asked for cocaine and two shots of whiskey
Said change the song to the pixies
Her leather jacket will fit me
And tonight I'm not feeling thirsty
And I know there's been dirty
She makes me feel like I just might try

But her red hair
Really gets me there
And the sharp and scarlet eyes
Are piercing through

Oh Caroline
You make my head hurt baby
Caroline
Caroline
You make my bones ache baby
Caroline

I'd take her home if she let me
But that steel-toed boot might tempt me
Rather be bruised than to never know who she was

But her red hair
Really gets me there
And the sharp and scarlet eyes
Are piercing through

Oh Caroline
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