

# Carrie

Cliff Richard

Sorry to disturb you  
But I was in the neighbourhood  
About a friend I've her picture  
Could you take a look?  
Oh, I appreciate you're busy  
And time is not your own  
Yeah, maybe it would be better  
If I telephoned

Carrie doesn't live here anymore  
Carrie used to room on the second floor  
Sorry that she left no forwarding address  
That was known to me  
Carrie doesn't live here anymore  
You could always ask at the corner store  
Carrie had a date with her own kind of fate  
It's plain to see

Another missing person  
One of many we assume  
The young wear their freedom  
Like cheap perfume  
(It's useless information)  
Returning my call  
(To help the situation)  
They've nothing at all  
You're just another message  
On a payphone wall

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