Caribbean Sunset

John Cale

She said no, she meant maybe
She said she wasn't that type of girl
When she'd done wrong, she'd never admit it
And I had empty pockets to prove it

She was so much like a foreign language That you've learned but never understood She said words just didn't matter But when she needed them they always would

Caribbean, caribbean, caribbean Caribbean, caribbean, caribbean sunset Caribbean, caribbean sunset Caribbean, caribbean sunset

She'd rather sleep in the streets at night Or she'd rather not sleep at all She's not so sure of her friends these days Not sure of anything at all