

Caralee

Ripe

Rise, it's just another early mornin' out of Davidson (Mmm-hmm)
Feelin' so much better than you've got a right to feel
Than you've got a right to feel (Uh)
Good enough to take an unplanned four-hour stop in Washington
Good enough, you're not completely sure that girl is real
And 'til you know, you're singin'

Sweet Caralee
Won't you confuse me like you're s'posed to?
I'm not certain what to do about you
Sweet, leave me be
Don't make me sad I ever met you, Caralee
I'll sing this song 'til I forget you, Caralee
Good Lord, Caralee

Drink as though your body cannot meet tomorrow fast enough
Come on, baby, bottoms up
Drive as though it's easier with your one hand on the wheel
Better put your right hand on the wheel
Drive all night to find an Asheville man whose bed you call your own
Blow his mind, then add him to the list of things you leave behind
And you'll have one more singin'

Sweet Caralee
Won't you confuse me like you're s'posed to?
I'm not certain what to do about you
Sweet, leave me be
Don't make me sad I ever met you, Caralee
I'll sing this song 'til I forget you, Caralee

There'll be one more singin'
Sweet Caralee
Won't you confuse me like you're s'posed to?
I'm not certain what to do about you
Sweet, leave me be
Don't make me sad I ever met you
Never met you
Caralee, ha
Sweet Caralee
Won't you confuse me like you're s'posed to?
I'm not certain what to do about you
Sweet, leave me be
Don't make me sad I ever met you, Caralee
One more time, Sweet Caralee, oh no, baby
Won't you confuse me like you're s'posed to?
Not certain what to do about you
C'mon, sweet baby, leave me be
Don't make me sad I ever met you, Caralee
And I'll sing this song 'til I forget you
Caralee