

CAROLINE

ThxSoMch

Caroline, I'll take you to my cemetery
And I'll be fine, I'll work it, I'll work it out
Count your days, I'll roll myself my Mary Jane
Caroline, I'll work it, we'll work it out

Listen now, I pray for every beaten soul
I'll waste until I become flesh and bone
Hear me out, I'm one foot out the window pane
I got a litre, a blunt and a cord to ease the weight

Not falling into your grace
I thought it all was good until I wrote my plans down
Never thought I'd feel heartbreak
Until I looked at you and then I held my hand out
Friends saying that I'm okay
But if I'm okay, I'm the same kid
Who would've thought that we'd be both fucking the same bitch?

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Hey, uh, promise that when I'm gone
I'll still connect the dots
From hell, I'll haunt you, goddamn
I'll take these words written in vain
Cover them up in lace
Diamonds and I'll engrave them

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We'll work it, we'll work it out